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FOR THE YEAR
1825.

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PREFACE.

THE alteration that was made last year in the arrangement of *The Annual Biography and Obituary*, by the omission of two of the parts of which it originally consisted, and the consequent enlargement of its principal feature, appearing to have met with general approbation, has been persevered in; and the present may be considered as the permanent form of the work.

As in all preceding instances, the materials of which the following *Memoirs* are composed, have been derived from various sources;—principally, from contemporary publications of every respectable description, and from private and friendly contributions. The *Memoirs* of Mrs. Lee, the Marquis of Titchfield, Major Cartwright, and Mr. Bowdich, are original; that of Mr. Lowry is nearly so; and those of Mr. Belzoni, Mr. Capel Lofft, Mr. Sharp, Mrs. Thicknesse, &c. will be found to contain more or less of novel matter.

The greatest difficulty which the Editor has experienced in the preparation of the present volume, has

arisen from the painful necessity imposed upon him of delineating the character of a nobleman, of whom, were his genius the only theme, no one could speak in any language but that of unqualified admiration. Solicitous, however, as the Editor has been to do justice to Lord Byron's genius, he has, at the same time, too deeply felt the duty which, in common with every public writer, he owes to the cause of public morals and decency, to allow the injury which that cause has sustained from the highly gifted individual in question to pass without some animadversion; although it has been his endeavour to render the remarks which truth has forced from him, as little liable as possible to the charge of harshness or intemperance.

After returning his thanks for the literary assistance which he has this year received, the Editor begs leave respectfully to request early communications (addressed to the care of Messrs. Longman and Co.) from the friends of the distinguished persons, who may, in the course of the coming year, be called upon to pay that debt which, sooner or later, must be discharged by all.—Without wishing to ascribe to *The Annual Biography and Obituary* an importance which it has no right to assume, he is justified in stating, that it is increasing in circulation; and therefore, that in every point of view, it becomes exceedingly desirable that its details should be full and correct. It is obvious, that by no means can that end be so satisfactorily and certainly obtained, as by the kind aid of the near connexions of the eminent individuals, whose history and character it is the peculiar province of the work to record. In affording that

aid, they would perform a pious office, and one which might not be unproductive of consolation to themselves. The shape of such communications is of little consequence ; provided that, as far as they go, they be authentic, their imperfect or desultory nature will not render them less welcome and serviceable. The Editor trusts, that the spirit in which *The Annual Biography and Obituary* has hitherto been conducted, is a sufficient assurance, that any confidence which may be reposed in him will not be betrayed ; and that any materials or suggestions with which he may be favoured, will be used only for the purpose of enriching and illustrating the *Memoirs* of the parties to whom they relate.

December 31. 1824.

CONTENTS.

I.

MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS WHO HAVE DIED IN 1823—1824.

	Page
1. <i>Charles Grant, Esq.</i> - - - - -	1
2. <i>Lord Erskine</i> - - - - -	32
3. <i>Sir Edward Buller, Bart.</i> - - - - -	67
4. <i>Mr. Belzoni</i> - - - - -	76
5. <i>Wilson Lowry, Esq. F.R.S., &c.</i> - - - - -	93
6. <i>The Reverend Thomas Rennell, B.D. F.R.S.</i> -	108
7. <i>The Marquis of Titchfield</i> - - - - -	121
8. <i>Mrs. Sophia Lee</i> - - - - -	127
9. <i>Joseph Marryatt, Esq.</i> - - - - -	136
10. <i>Major Cartwright</i> - - - - -	146
11. <i>Capel Lofft, Esq.</i> - - - - -	155
12. <i>Admiral Russell</i> - - - - -	168
13. <i>The Rev. Thomas Maurice, M.A.</i> - - - - -	181
14. <i>Thomas Edward Bowdich, Esq.</i> - - - - -	197
15. <i>William Sharp, Esq.</i> - - - - -	216
16. <i>Major-General Macquarie</i> - - - - -	249

	Page
17. <i>Lord Byron</i> - - - - -	254
18. <i>Mrs. Thicknesse</i> - - - - -	328
19. <i>Sir John Orde, Bart.</i> - - - - -	342
20. <i>The Rev. John Josias Conybeare, M. A., M. G. S.</i> -	371
21. <i>Baron Maseres, M. A., F. R. S., F. S. A.</i> - -	383

II.

A general Biographical List of Persons who have died in

1823—1824. - - - - -	395
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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,
OF
1824.

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1823-1824.*

No. I.

CHARLES GRANT, Esq.

WE know not when the grave has closed over the mortal remains of an individual whose life has furnished more valuable lessons to mankind, or whose death has deprived the world of a larger share of public and private virtues, than that of the subject of the following memoir. Whether viewed as a man of business, as a philanthropist, or as a Christian, his strict integrity, his mature wisdom, his firmness of character, his frank simplicity, his uniform consistency, his love for his fellow creatures, his zeal for their welfare, and, above all, his deep and truly scriptural piety, were eminently conspicuous.

Mr. Grant was born in Scotland in the year 1746. By the decease of his father, who fell in the memorable battle of Culloden, a very few hours after the birth of this son, the care of his infancy and youth devolved upon an uncle, at whose expense he received a good education in the town of Elgin. This signal benefit afterwards excited in Mr. Grant's mind

feelings of the most grateful respect for his uncle's memory, and these he expressed by a memorial placed over his grave.

In the year 1767 Mr. Grant proceeded to India in a military capacity; but on his arrival there, he was taken into the employ, and under the immediate patronage, of Mr. Richard Becher, a member of the Bengal Council. In 1770 he revisited his native country, where he united himself by marriage with a lady of the name of Frazer, who survives him. Having, while in England, obtained the promise of an appointment as a writer on the Bengal establishment, he re-embarked for India in May, 1772, accompanied by his wife, her mother and sister, and Lieutenant Ferguson, a friend of the family. The party took their passage in the ship *Vansittart*, Capt. Young, destined first to Bombay, and thence to proceed to Calcutta, where, on his arrival, he received his appointment, which is dated the 27th of November, 1772. In the course of this voyage he formed an intimacy with the Rev. Christian Frederick Swartz, a Christian missionary, with whom he maintained a correspondence till the decease of the latter. * During the same voyage he had the misfortune to be present at the sudden death of his friend Ferguson, who was killed, while on shore at the Cape of Good Hope, in an encounter with Capt. Roche †, also a passenger in the *Vansittart*.

* After the death of Mr. Swartz, who had rendered important services to the East India Company, Mr. Grant recommended to the court to perpetuate the remembrance of them by the erection of a memorial in St. Mary's church at Fort St. George, at the public expence. This suggestion was adopted, and the monument erected at the cost of the East India Company.

† It afterwards appeared that, in the course of the voyage, a dispute had taken place between Captain Roche and Lieutenant Ferguson; that the feud had been so violent as to induce those gentlemen more than once to seek the adjustment of their difference at the sword's point; that from doing this they were several times prevented by the interference of friends; that at length, while the parties were on shore at the Cape of Good Hope, and at a public tavern or hotel, being then under the influence of strongly-excited feeling, if not of wine, they quitted a coffee-room together, armed, without attendants, and in the darkness of night; that Mr. Grant perceiving his friend withdraw, followed him, and overtook him in the public street, only in time to see him fall, pierced through the heart by his antagonist, and to hear his last convulsive inarticulate sobs. At the instance of Mr. Grant, this transaction underwent an immediate investigation at the Cape, where Captain Roche was acquitted by the Dutch authorities; but a fresh application

Almost immediately after Mr. Grant's arrival at Calcutta, on the 23d of June, 1773, he was promoted to the rank of factor, and soon afterwards was appointed secretary to the Board of Trade, which office he held for upwards of eight years, performing its duties with exemplary industry and ability.

In 1781 the Bengal government relieved him from his secretaryship, and stationed him as the company's commercial resident, in charge of their valuable silk factory at Malda, a town upon the banks of the Ganges, and in the immediate vicinity of the venerable and stupendous ruins of the once magnificent city of Gour *, the ancient capital of Bengal.

In June 1784 he obtained the rank of senior merchant, and in February 1787 was summoned to Calcutta, that he might take possession of the seat and office of fourth member of the Board of Trade, conferred on him by Lord Cornwallis, in consideration of his distinguished abilities and approved integrity. It may be necessary to observe, that the trade with India was at this time the company's chief concern and exclusive property; and that the board at Calcutta, in correspondence with the court at home, had the general management of the company's commercial interests. While his conduct as a member of this board added much to his reputation with the government, the discharge of the duties of the office considerably increased his commercial experience and general knowledge. But in less than three years after he had received this appointment, the impaired health of his family compelled him suddenly to quit India, and return to England. Lord Cornwallis, who had held frequent communications with

for justice was made at Bombay, and Roche was there imprisoned by the government, and sent under *duress* to England, accompanied by a memorial from Mr. Grant to the court of directors, with other documents. The cause was finally referred to His Majesty in council, and was the subject of considerable discussion at home in the year 1775, both in the public prints and in separate pamphlets.

* Mr. Grant, many years after his return to England, introduced to the court, views and plans of these stupendous ruins, by a young officer, which have since been published under the court's patronage, for the benefit of the author's widow.

Mr. Grant, and entertained the highest regard for him, when solicited to allow him to quit the presidency, expressed regret at the necessity which deprived government of his services, considered as they were by his lordship so *essential* to the proper executive management of the commercial interests of the company, that he would in any case, not of the most extreme urgency, have requested him to continue. But this being impracticable, his return to England was accompanied by unusually strong expressions of the high satisfaction with which the government regarded his zealous and faithful services in the commercial department.*

A distinguishing feature of Mr. Grant's character while in India, appears to have been a solicitude to uphold, to the utmost of his power, both by his example and influence, the public profession of the Christian religion by the Europeans. In this cause his zeal upon some occasions surpassed that of his contemporaries. He not only contributed liberally towards the re-building† of St. John's church, in Calcutta, but promoted it by active exertions. It is also a fact not generally known, and to be recorded to his lasting honour, that he redeemed Bethtephillah, the Protestant mission church, from desecration, at a personal expense to himself of 10,000 rupees, and vested it in trust for sacred and charitable purposes for ever.‡

* One proof which Mr. Grant had given of his integrity while in India was the bringing to light a series of systematic frauds upon his employers, the continuance of which, undetected, would probably have ruined their interests in one of the most valuable staples of their commerce.

† The church originally constructed at Calcutta for the English settlers was destroyed by a furious hurricane in the night, between the 11th and 12th of October, 1737; and from that period till the erection of the mission church in 1770, no Protestant place of worship existed there. It was therefore proposed to erect a new church by private subscription, to which Mr. Grant contributed 500 rupees, and assisted in the procurement of valuable materials from Gour.

‡ The church or chapel called Bethtephillah, with the schools and burying ground which had been erected by the Protestant missionary, I. Z. Kiernander, in the year 1770, for the use of his mission, was in 1787 placed under sequestration by the sheriff of Calcutta, to answer for the missionary's personal debts. To prevent the desecration and sale of these premises, and discontinuance of public worship, which must have ensued, Mr. Grant paid out of his own pocket the sum

After a residence in India of, altogether, nearly twenty years, in the service of the East India Company, Mr. Grant, with his family, re-embarked at Calcutta, on board the ship *Berrington*, and arrived in England in the autumn of 1790. His early promotion to stations of trust and emolument, for which he had been recommended by superior talent and tried integrity, had enabled him to acquire a respectable competency of fortune: and his residence in India, influenced, as he appears to have been, during the whole term of it, by a peculiarly strong sense of the obligations of religion, had matured his character to that of a Christian philanthropist, and inspired him with lively feelings of solicitude for the moral and intellectual welfare of the immense Mahomedan and Heathen population subject to the British government. He had instituted a close scrutiny into the character of the natives, which had resulted in the formation and establishment of opinions that governed his subsequent conduct upon occasions of great moral and political importance. His first employment, after his return to England, was to commit the result of his enquiries to paper, in a tract entitled, "*Observations on the State of Society among the Asiatic Subjects of Great Britain;*" which was written in 1792, although not submitted to perusal, out of the circle of his personal friends, till 1797. In that year he laid it upon the table of the court of directors, with an introductory letter, stating his motives for so doing to be, a consideration of its relevancy to certain proposals for communicating Christianity to the natives of India, by granting permission for missionaries to proceed thither, which had been repeatedly pressed upon the court's attention. This paper will be again adverted to, in connection with the final and successful efforts of its author for the attainment of that object.

of 10,000 rupees, being the amount at which they were valued, and immediately placed them in trust for sacred and charitable uses for ever, constituting Mr. William Chambers, a brother of Sir Robert Chambers, with the Rev. Mr. Browne, one of the company's chaplains, and himself, trustees.

On the 30th of May, 1794, he was elected a director of the East India Company by the unanimous vote of the proprietors, not more than two months after he had declared himself a candidate for the direction. He was at this time in the 49th year of his age, and in the full vigour of an excellent constitution.

To attempt a detail of all the important measures connected with the India administration, in the discussion and adoption of which Mr. Grant from this time took an active and often a prominent part, would be here impracticable. But that a brief reference should be made to a few of them, seems necessary for the illustration of his character, as the attached and powerful supporter of the East India Company, and their zealous advocate in parliament; and as the indefatigable friend and benefactor of the native population of British India.

The subject of greatest moment which Mr. Grant found under the consideration of the court when he entered it, and which appears to have attracted his earliest attention, was a question respecting the freight paid by the company for the hire of their shipping. This suggestion for an economical reform had been for several years before the court of proprietors, but no effectual measures of relief had been determined upon. The friends of Mr. Grant claim for him the credit of having been mainly instrumental in effecting the salutary reform which afterwards took place. The value of this to the company may be estimated by the recorded fact as stated in the general court, that, within a few years, a sum of more than 10,000,000*l.* had been paid for freight above that which ought to have been paid, upon any principle of fair and open competition. The best testimony to Mr. Grant's merits in the accomplishment of this change, is that furnished by its enemies, who, it appears, at the next election, made a vigorous but unsuccessful attempt to prevent his return to the direction.

Upon other important questions which were agitated about this time, particularly those respecting the opening of the trade of India, and the prevention of an illicit trade, it will not be disputed, by persons conversant with the subject, that Mr.

Grant strenuously and eloquently supported the company's rights, and rendered them eminent service.

Upon a question of equal moment, and peculiar delicacy, which first came under discussion in 1797, highly affecting the character of the directors, and thereby the vital interests of the company, the course pursued by Mr. Grant was as honourable to himself as it was beneficial to the body of which he formed a part. This question was the alleged abuse of the patronage of the court, an imputation to which it was subjected, by the daily appearance of advertisements in the public papers, offering appointments to India for a valuable consideration. To prevent the appearance of such advertisements, the court, it was found, possessed no power, nor any means of compelling a disclosure of the parties who, there was reason to fear, were in some cases guilty of abusing the kindness of its members. Yet, restrained as they were by legal obstacles, from either redressing or preventing the daily wrong done to their character, they judged it proper to use every possible means for their own exoneration. In September 1800, and in January 1801, the subject was warmly taken up in the general court; and, upon the latter occasion in particular, Mr. Grant, in an argumentative speech of some length, declared himself favourable to the prosecution of inquiry in every possible way, considering that "the honour of the court, the satisfaction of the public, and the state of the subject, did require it." By the decision of a ballot, which followed this discussion, a majority of the proprietors of India Stock exonerated the court from suspicion, while the continuance and flagrancy of the grievance left the public mind unsettled upon the subject. At length an opportunity was afforded, by some disclosures which were accidentally made in the House of Commons, in the course of the enquiry into the conduct of H. R. H. the Commander in Chief, in 1809, of effectually tracing the evil to its source. Mr. Grant, who had then a seat in the House, obtained the concurrence of the court of directors, and joined his brother director, Mr. George Smith, in a request that the House would ap-

point a select committee for the investigation of the subject. The results of that investigation, which were exculpatory of the whole court, did not reflect more honour upon the gentlemen who had sought it, than did the high tone of manly feeling and conscious purity with which it had been solicited.

In April 1804 he was, for the first time, elected deputy-chairman of the court of directors; the Hon. W. F. Elphinstone being at the same time chosen to fill the chair, to which Mr. Grant succeeded in April 1805. From April 1806 to April 1807 he was out of the direction by rotation. Upon his return to the court in April 1807, he was again elected deputy-chairman, his friend Edward Parry, Esq. being at the same time chosen chairman. This arrangement was continued from April 1807 to April 1809, when Mr. Grant was again chosen to fill the chair, which he held till April 1810. He was re-elected to it in April 1815, and filled it till April 1816, making altogether a period of six years, during which he held the office of chairman or deputy-chairman of the court. Those only who reflect upon the extent of the British territories and interests in India, and the constitution of the India government at home, have it in their power to form an adequate conception of the variety, importance, and intricacy of the subjects which, in the course of such a protracted career of official duty, would occupy the mind and time of a gentleman thus distinguished by the confidence of the court. An entire devotion of time and talents is, in general, not more than sufficient for the discharge of the incumbent duties of either of these responsible situations.

Upon Mr. Grant's elevation to the chair in 1804, he found the measures of Lord Wellesley's administration under review, of many of which, it may be here necessary to apprise the reader, Mr. Grant conscientiously disapproved. They had, indeed, been characterized by great prowess and gallantry in the field, and energy in the council; but such splendid qualities, in Mr. Grant's judgment, could not atone for substantial wrong, and nothing less did he impute to some of the mea-

asures in question; nor did they appear to him to have been beneficial in their results, as neither were they effective to the pacification of India, for which they had been undertaken, nor did they improve the company's commerce and finances. The first of his lordship's military enterprises, the Mysore war, was an exception; this was a contest to which the British government had been provoked by the treachery of Tippoo Sultan, and his intrigues with the French. It was, therefore, as defensible in principle as prosperous in its issue. But the subsequent negotiations with the nabobs of the Carnatic and of Oude, (both of them old and faithful allies of the British nation,) and the extinction by treaty of the former's power, and dismemberment of the territories of the latter, were measures which, in Mr. Grant's judgment, were liable to strong objection. And the immediate confederacy of the Mahratta princes against the British power, as it appeared to be a natural consequence of the erroneous policy which had been pursued, so it was considered as calling for marked censure on those acts of aggression which had provoked it. Such, at least, were the sentiments of Mr. Grant, who, with reference to the system of the foreign relations of the Company in India, as well as of those which are domestic, always professed himself a strict adherent to the plans and principles of his friend and patron Lord Cornwallis, whom he held in the highest estimation. He partook of that nobleman's solicitude for the establishment of an empire in India, founded rather upon character (and particularly upon the reputation of moral and intellectual superiority) than upon force. "The character of this country," Mr. Grant observed in the House of Commons, on one of the discussions respecting Oude, "is its dearest possession, and I am convinced *that* character would be compromised, if the House should not, with a view to national honour and national justice, express its disapprobation of this transaction."

In accordance with these views, he gave his support to a resolution, submitted to the House by the late Sir Philip Francis on the 5th of April 1805, "That to pursue schemes

of conquest, and extension of dominion in India are measures repugnant to the wish, the honour, and the policy of this nation." Upon this proposition Lord Castlereagh moved the previous question; in reply to whom, Mr. Grant first fully vindicated the court of directors from all participation in the political measures of Marquis Wellesley's government, and then voted in the minority with Sir Philip. "The true policy of the British government in India," observed Mr. Grant, "is not to pursue conquest for the sake of extension of territory. This opinion I have been led to adopt from experience of the effect of the former Mahratta war, an event which has laid the foundation of all the debts we have incurred there. Admitting, therefore, what I consider to be due to the Marquis Wellesley, the credit of great ability and attention to the affairs of the Company, I cannot withhold my sanction to the motion. So much has been done to render it doubtful whether we have not abandoned that principle, that it has become necessary to give the world assurance that it shall in future be the guide of the British policy in India." On this, as well as on other occasions, when the political relations of India were under consideration, Mr. Grant was ably supported by such other members of the court of directors as were in parliament, and particularly by Mr. Hudleston, who had been many years in India.

The subject of Lord Wellesley's policy was agitated again in the following session, when Mr. Paul laid upon the table of the House of Commons several specific charges against that nobleman, and a proposition for his impeachment. Mr. Grant, in a preliminary debate upon a motion for papers, again allowed that the system pursued by Lord Wellesley, was, as a military system, very splendid, and attended with many advantages. "But," added he, "I cannot think that a good system for tranquillizing India, the effect of which has been to involve us in quarrels with all the native princes." Upon the subject of the Oude charge, he fully concurred with the promoters of the impeachment, while at the same time he most candidly opposed the printing and circulating of the charge,

before the papers were all produced. "Feeling," he observed, "this to be the fair and candid way of proceeding, I will avow my opinion, because, having unfortunately had occasion to take rather a prominent part in many of these questions, and seeing it likely to become my duty to do so again, I find my only support in the painful predicament in which so much collision with feelings and opinions of others places me, to be in the consciousness of honestly following the dictates of my own mind."

In the session of 1807, on a motion for papers relative to the conduct of the British government towards the Poligars, he traced the Vellore mutiny to the wish of the Mahomedans for the restoration of the sons of Tippoo Sultan to power, and not to any interference with the superstitions of the natives. Mr. Grant also successfully maintained the Company's rights, and defended their interest upon two important financial questions: the first was the Company's claim upon the government: the second, their request to be allowed to issue bonds in preference to the creation of stock.

In June 1808, the measure of deposing the nabobs of the Carnatic came finally under discussion in the House of Commons. Upon this occasion, Mr. Grant delivered his sentiments at great length, and entered into a review of the papers on the table, which he concluded by declaring the deposition of the nabobs, and assumption of their power, to be acts of injustice; and, with reference to the pretences employed to justify them, he gave it as his decided opinion, "that not only there was nothing like legal evidence of the offences imputed to the last nabobs, but even no such presumption as an individual or a nation could act upon with any regard to justice."

In the revenue administration of India, Mr. Grant supported a system which vested with proprietary rights and personal immunities the native landholders and cultivators: a system, of which it is almost sufficient commendation to say, that it originated under the paternal government of Lord

Cornwallis, and is nearly the reverse of that followed by the Mahomedan governments.

The interest which Mr. Grant took in the jurisprudence of India, always appeared to be proportioned to the influence which, in his opinion, the due administration of justice would have upon the moral and intellectual condition of the natives. Few members of the court of directors were better qualified by personal observation to appreciate the difficulties which lay in the way of any considerable or rapid melioration in the state of a people, sunk as the natives of India are in their prejudices and habits, prejudices and habits as inveterate as they are odious, and riveted upon them by the ceaseless exertions of their superior orders or castes, to whom, for the most part, an undue homage, amounting to worship, is paid. But it was inconsistent with Mr. Grant's consciousness of the superiority and divine authority of Christianity to concede either to Mahomedanism or to Hindooism an eternity of existence. Hence, perhaps, a certain complacency, with which he regarded all attempts to engraft principles of British jurisprudence on the Asiatic stock; and hence the decision and zeal which he evinced upon all questions connected with the superstitions or morals of India.

The education of the Company's servants destined for India, and upon whom the executive government of the natives of that country must devolve, was of course an object of great moment with Mr. Grant, and the mode of it a question of vital importance. It has been publicly asserted to his honour, and we have reason to believe correctly, that the plan of the college at Haleybury, in Hertfordshire, originated with him. Most certain it is, that upon all occasions, when the conduct or government of that institution came under discussion before the body of the proprietors of India stock, he appeared as its advocate, and took a considerable part in every debate. The invidious imputations of some, that its design was merely to supplant a similar establishment previously formed by Lord Wellesley, at Calcutta, he effectually rebutted, and by cogent reasonings justified the preference which

the Court gave to England. According to the doctrine of Mr. Grant, a sincere and conscientious attachment to the Christian * faith, and a settled patriotism, ought to form a part of the character of every Englishman who should be allowed to bear rule in India ; and it will not be difficult to determine by which of these establishments those objects are most likely to be obtained.

The temporary defection of a part of the Madras army, under the administration of Sir George Barlow in 1809, furnished an occasion for the exertion of Mr. Grant's energies, which, whatever may be the opinion of some persons on the great question then at issue, will probably be admitted by all, to have reflected honour upon him, as a man of distinguished abilities and invincible firmness ; and few, if any, will be disposed to doubt that his conduct on the occasion proceeded from a deep conviction that the course he took was such as a sense of public duty prescribed to him. Opinions were, indeed, at the time so divided ; authorities so respectable were to be found ranged upon each side of the argument ; and the original question at issue, as well as those to which it gave rise, were of such vital importance, that it may be even now difficult to advert to the proceedings with unimpeachable impartiality. Justice to the memory of this eminent statesman, however, demands that the attempt should be made. It will be recollected by most persons who are acquainted with India affairs, that the event referred to had its origin in a measure of needful economy in military equipment, which had been determined upon before the arrival of Sir George Barlow at Madras. The adoption and enforcement of that measure by him excited considerable and unjustifiable dissatisfaction and opposition, and at length placed the commander in chief, Lieutenant-General Hay Mac Dowal (who was not a member

* Of the many persons who, having proceeded to India with minds not fully made up on this subject, and who, in consequence thereof, afterwards virtually or actually conformed to Hindoo superstitions, the case of *Job Charnock*, who founded Calcutta, was the most remarkable. He married a young Hindoo, of whom he was passionately fond, and she made a Hindoo of him, for after her decease he annually sacrificed a cock to her *manes*.

of the council), in an attitude of formal disaffection and even defiance to the government. The unfortunate end of that officer (lost at sea in his return to Europe) prevented his conduct from undergoing, at home, precisely that species of investigation which was suited to the case. But the strong and decisive measures which were adopted by the Madras government, with Sir George Barlow at its head, after the departure of Lieutenant-General Mac Dowal, for the prevention, and finally for the suppression of the mutiny, excited by the Lieutenant-General's parting address, published in a general order of the 28th January, 1809; particularly the proceedings respecting Lieutenant-Colonel Boles and the other officers concerned in the publication of the general order; the trials of several officers, some of them of superior rank, for mutiny; the censure passed upon some civil servants whose conduct was disapproved by the government; and, finally, the removal of Mr. Petrie from the council, were all subjects of much and warm discussion at the India House and in Parliament. In this discussion Mr. Grant took a decided part, vindicating the measures of Sir George Barlow's administration, as well as his personal character, against all impugnors. He uniformly maintained, that the measures of Sir George had been taken under circumstances of peculiar difficulty; that they had been dictated by fidelity to the Company's interests; that they were not stronger than the exigency of the occasion had required; and that, therefore, they entitled him not to censure, but to the marked approbation of his employers. "He had," he observed in the House of Commons (Feb. 21. 1811), "long been an attentive observer of Sir George Barlow's conduct, from the whole of which, during many years arduous service, he was convinced that Sir George had most eminently discharged the important duties reposed in him, and was entitled to the high approbation of his country." In this opinion Mr. Grant certainly enjoyed the concurrence of a majority of the court of directors, and of the other authorities in England, as well as of Lord Minto, then governor-general of India. The papers relative to these proceedings which

bear Mr. Grant's name, as well as those in the preparation of which he was ministerially concerned as chairman of the court of directors, are on record in the proceedings of parliament, with all the documents connected with the subject. There they will remain for the information of the future historian, and, probably, when every other actor in these proceedings shall have been removed from this stage of existence, posterity will impartially determine as to the correctness of his opinions and conduct, and the validity of the arguments by which he defended them.

The negotiation between the court of directors and his Majesty's ministers for the renewal by charter of the Company's commercial privileges, which commenced in 1806, when Mr. Grant was deputy chairman, called forth an extraordinary display of the powers of his mind. This negotiation brought under review almost every right which the Company possessed, and involved in its progress the discussion of every principle of colonial government applicable to the East Indies. To assist in an investigation so extensive, Mr. Grant was peculiarly qualified, by the extent of his information, the soundness of his judgment, and the laboriousness of his habits; and very important services were, no doubt, rendered by him to the Company. He took an active, and sometimes a prominent part in all the proceedings. He was elected by the court a member of the deputation appointed to confer with His Majesty's ministers; was entrusted with the presentation of petitions to parliament on the Company's account; and in the House of Commons asserted and defended their rights, and maintained their pretensions with great ability. But while Mr. Grant thus supported the interests of the Company, he kept constantly in view the intellectual and moral wants of India; and in meeting these had to encounter difficulties as unexpected as they were extraordinary, partly occasioned by the fears, and in some instances arising out of the most surprising prejudices in favour of the Hindoo idolatry, which were entertained by Europeans connected with India. Among those who appeared to cherish prejudices in favour of the

Hindoo idolatry, were the authors of several pamphlets, circulated at the time, particularly the writers of one, which bears the signature of a Bengal Officer; and among those who professed to entertain fears for the permanence of the British power in India, were two respectable proprietors of India stock, (one of whom was afterwards a director), and who came forward avowedly to oppose missionary exertions, in pamphlets which bear their names. The one party maintained the purity of Asiatic morals, and the harmlessness of the Hindoo character; and the other, the danger of meddling with Hindoo prejudices.

With a view to dispel the fears and remove the prejudices of the enemies to missionary efforts, many important documents were produced and laid on the table of the House of Commons, chiefly at the instance of Mr. Grant; such as proofs of the prevalence of infanticide in different parts of India; of the impurities and atrocities of Juggernaut, and of the great extent of the worship of that idol; of the habitual falsehood and dishonesty of the Hindoos; and, on the other hand, of the long undisturbed existence of Christianity in some parts of India; lastly, Mr. Grant's own tract, entitled, "Observations on the General State of Society among the Asiatic Subjects of Great Britain with respect to Morals, and on the Means of improving it." This valuable paper was called for by the House of Commons, laid on its table, and ordered to be printed for the use of the members, on the 5th of June, 1813. It commences with a review of the British Territorial Administration in the East, from the first acquisition of territory there. It then exhibits a true picture of the moral character of the Hindoos, supported and verified by a great body of evidence, extracted from the printed works of persons who had been in India; an examination of the causes of that character, which are traced in the religion or superstition of the people, as well as in their corrupt, unequal, and defective laws, and in the absurd prerogatives and duties of the native magistracy. In entering into the measures which Great Britain might adopt for the removal of these evils and the improve-

ment of the state of society in India, Mr. Grant refers to the introduction of our language as a circumstance arising almost necessarily out of our connection with India, and which rendered extremely easy, if it did not carry along with it, the introduction of much of our useful literature, and particularly our sacred Scriptures. Towards the last measure, with every more direct means of improvement, such as schools and missions, he considered it incumbent on the court of directors to manifest at least a friendly aspect, and, with respect to education, a co-operation. Mr. Grant answers the several objections which had been made to interference with the religion of Hindostan; and in conclusion makes the following powerful appeal to the British authorities in behalf of India: —

“ To rest in the present state of things, or to determine that the situation of our Asiatic subjects, and our connection with them, are such as they ought to be for all time to come, seems too daring a conclusion; and if a change, a great change, be necessary, no reason can be assigned for its commencement at any future period, which will not equally, nay, more strongly recommend its commencement now. To say, that things may be left to their own course, or that our European settlements may prove a sufficient nursery of moral and religious instruction for the natives, will be, in effect, to declare, that there shall be no alteration, at least no effectual and safe one.

“ The Mohammedans, living for centuries intermixed in great numbers with the Hindoos, produced no radical change in their character; not merely because they rendered themselves disagreeable to their subjects, but because they left those subjects, during that whole period, as uninstructed in essential points as they found them. We are called to imitate the Roman conquerors, who civilized and improved the nations whom they subdued; and we are called to this, not only by the obvious wisdom which directed their policy, but by local circumstances, as well as by sounder principles and higher motives than they possessed. The examples, also, of modern European nations pass in review before us. We are the fourth of those who have possessed an Indian empire. That

of the Portuguese, though acquired by romantic bravery, was unsystematic and rapacious; the short one of the French was the meteor of a vain ambition; the Dutch acted upon the principles of a selfish commercial policy; and these, under which they apparently flourished for a time, have been the cause of their decline and fall. None of these nations sought to establish themselves in the affections of their acquired subjects, or to assimilate them to their manners; and those subjects, far from supporting them, rejoiced in their defeat: some attempts they made to instruct the natives, which had their use; but sordid views overwhelmed their effects. It remains for us to show how we shall be distinguished from these nations in the history of mankind; whether conquest shall have been in our hands the means, not merely of displaying a government unequalled in India for administrative justice, kindness, and moderation, not merely of increasing the security of the subject and prosperity of the country, but of advancing social happiness, of meliorating the moral state of men, and of extending a superior light farther than the Roman eagle ever flew.

“If the novelty, the impracticability, the danger of the proposed scheme, be urged against it, these objections cannot all be consistent; and the last, which is the only one that could have weight, presupposes success. In success would lie our safety, not our danger. Our danger must lie in pursuing, from ungenerous ends, a course contracted and illiberal; but in following an opposite course, in communicating light, knowledge, and improvement, we shall obey the dictates of duty, of philanthropy, and of policy; we shall take the most rational means to remove inherent great disorders, to attach the Hindoo people to ourselves, to ensure the safety of our possessions, to enhance continually their value to us, to raise a fair and durable monument to the glory of this country, and to increase the happiness of the human race.”

On the 23d July, 1813, the Act of Parliament, 53 Geo. III. c. 155. commonly called the Charter Act, obtained the royal assent. It is well known that this statute, the fruit of much

and laborious discussion, effected some considerable changes in the East India Company's commercial privileges, in which Mr. Grant could not concur; but, on the other hand, it contained three important modifications of the law, which were in perfect accordance with the sentiments and reasoning above detailed, and the attainment of which, there can be no doubt, ought in justice to be ascribed, in a considerable degree, to his zeal and exertions.

The first of these was an augmentation of the ecclesiastical establishment of British India, and the institution of a bishop's see at Calcutta; the second, the privilege granted to European teachers of Christian morals, or missionaries, of enjoying a regulated access to the natives of India; and the last, the annual appropriation of the sum of one lack of rupees for the general promotion of education among them. These results appear to have been the fruit of a series of wise, persevering, and pious exertions, made by Mr. Charles Grant, with a view to promote and secure the highest honour and truest interests of Great Britain in India, *viz.* the consolidation of her empire there, by the improvement of the intellectual and moral character of her subjects.

The only parliamentary measures of a date subsequent to the passing of the Charter Act to which we shall advert, in consequence of the part Mr. Grant took in them, are, the India Circuitous Trade Bill, which passed in December, 1813, and the proposal to lay open the China trade, in 1820, 1821. From the former a clause allowing the Canaries, the Cape de Verd Islands, and the Island of Madeira, to be used as ports of refreshment, was at his instance struck out, in order that those places might not be made depots of India goods to the prejudice of the Company. And Mr. Grant's exertions, in 1820 and 1821, for the defence of the Company's interests in their China trade, were incessant, and their issue successful. He had retired from the House of Commons, on account of his advancing age, in 1819. He was nevertheless examined, at his own request, upon the subject, before the Lords' committees, on the 6th and 13th July, 1820, and 26th February and 5th

March, 1821, and before a committee of the House of Commons on the 16th and 17th April, 1821. The testimony which he gave upon these occasions was of considerable importance to the Company's interests; and it was supported by documents collected and prepared by himself, or under his immediate superintendence. So completely did Mr. Grant's evidence, and that of other members of the court who were examined before the committee, rebut the allegations of the petitioners against the Company, that it is well known no report was made by the committee in the first session; and it is equally certain that to this moment the projected innovation on the China trade remains unaccomplished; while the historical narratives and able calculations which he presented to parliament, stand uncontradicted upon its records, for the future refutation of any erroneous allegations which may be made by parties opposed to the Company in this branch of their traffic.

Mr. Grant's correspondence and intercourse were unusually extensive, and with persons of the first rank and consideration. Upon almost all occasions he received the fullest proofs of public as well as of private confidence, and upon many, expressions of unusual respect. The opinion of Lord Cornwallis respecting him, at an early period of his public life, has been already adverted to. It is also generally understood that Lord Melville, while president of the Board of Commissioners for the Affairs of India, not only recommended him to the choice of the proprietors of India stock, but afterwards invited him to become a member of the Bengal council, which he declined, from motives the most disinterested and patriotic. The proprietors of India stock have themselves given him some tokens of their special favour. Very soon after they had placed him in the direction, they suspended one of their own bye-laws, to enable him to retain a commercial establishment which he had formed in India. In April, 1807, they placed him in the direction by a very unusual majority of votes, Mr. Grant's name standing at the head of a list of twelve candidates, with 1523 votes out of a proprietary of less than 1900

persons : and since his decease, *viz.* on the 17th instant, they have resolved to commemorate his distinguished services, by the erection of a monument at the Company's expence, in St. George's church, Bloomsbury.

The House of Commons, in which he sat for about seventeen years, *viz.* from 1802 to 1819, (being two years for the town, and fifteen for the county, of Inverness,) repeatedly elected him on committees, some of which were not connected with India affairs. He was appointed by act of parliament (37 Geo. III. c. 34. s. 6.) one of the commissioners for the issue of exchequer bills, and in 1818 was elected chairman of those commissioners. He was also included in the commission for the appropriation of the sum of 1,000,000*l.* sterling granted by parliament for the erection of new churches.

Amidst the multiplicity of his occupations, his parliamentary constituents and his native country enjoyed a large share of his anxious attention. At the date of his election to a seat in parliament, the Highlands of Scotland were, as regards the means of internal communication, in a state of almost primitive destitution. Adequately to supply these deficiencies, in a country so poor, so extensive, so thinly peopled, and abounding with physical obstacles, was an undertaking too gigantic for the efforts of local combination. Such being the undeniable condition of the Highlands, government resolved to undertake various magnificent works, which, now in a state of completion, add greatly to the convenience and welfare of the country. The Caledonian Canal was the first which was commenced. The original conception of this navigation was of very early date; but Mr. Grant, though he did not originate it, stood forth at once as its indefatigable promoter : and to his ceaseless importunities to government, and his devoted services as a commissioner, the country, perhaps, mainly owes it that the progress of this noble work was not, in times of national danger and difficulty, delayed, or completely frustrated. After twenty years of anxious labour, Mr. Grant had the satisfaction, in one of his latest visits to the Highlands, of superintending in person the formal opening

of this navigation. The act for cutting the Caledonian Canal was followed by another for the formation of Highland roads and bridges. Mr. Grant, it is understood, was among the first projectors of this measure, and, for a period of twenty years, he strenuously exerted himself to advance it. The completion of the plan embraced the formation of fourteen hundred bridges, and above a thousand of the finest roads in Scotland. These works have been accomplished by an expenditure of above a million sterling. Among other measures of local improvement in his native country, in which Mr. Grant co-operated, one of the latest efforts of his public life, was the promotion of the act for building and endowing fifty new churches in the extensive parishes of the Highlands. The establishments formed of late years in Edinburgh and in Inverness for the extension of education in the Highlands, which, by means of 150 schools supported by them, have done much to disperse the moral darkness of the remote parts of Scotland, constantly found in him a warm and efficient friend. Mr. Grant was also among the first to introduce Sunday-schools into that quarter. Two of those he supported by giving salaries to the teachers at his own private expence, which he continued to do during the last twenty years of his life.

Among many private testimonies to his worth, it may be sufficient to refer to two, being those of political opponents. The late Sir Philip Francis, at the close of a debate on India affairs, in which he had been decidedly opposed to Mr. Grant, declared, that no man in England had a higher opinion of his moral character than he had. "Upon the facts in question," Sir Philip added, "there cannot be a more competent witness, nor any human evidence less to be suspected." Another opponent, Mr. Scott Waring, declared, that Mr. Grant was "incapable of asserting what he did not believe to be true, or of delivering his sentiments on a subject which he did not understand."

Although Mr. Grant ever considered the affairs of India as his peculiar province, and as a sufficient occupation for his mind, he allowed himself to have some other public en-

gements; but chiefly in connection with religious or benevolent subjects. He appears to have been for many years a director of the South Sea Company. He was a member of the Society in London for promoting Christian Knowledge, as well as of another society of the same name, connected exclusively with the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. He was elected a vice-president of the British and Foreign Bible Society, upon its institution, in 1804, and was at different subsequent periods chosen vice-president of the Bloomsbury and North-east London Auxiliary Societies.* He was also connected with the Church Missionary Society. To many other associations of a religious or charitable description, he afforded the sanction of his name, and the aid of his contribution.

* The following honourable resolution, passed unanimously by the committee of the British and Foreign Bible Society, Nov. 17, 1823, on the intelligence of his lamented death, will show how highly and justly his value was estimated by that respectable institution.

"With feelings of the deepest interest, the committee have listened to the melancholy intelligence of the death of Charles Grant, Esq., one of the vice-presidents of this society;—and while they desire to express their heartfelt sympathy with his afflicted family, they feel it incumbent on them to record their sense of the eminent services he was enabled to render, not only to this society, but to the cause of religion throughout the world. In this cause, during the long period of half a century, he laboured with unwearied zeal; and his active and persevering exertions, proceeding from Christian principle, and directed by talents of the highest order, and by a judgment singularly enlightened, profound, and penetrating, were productive of the most beneficial effects. Closely connected as he was, from early life, with British India, its spiritual interests lay peculiarly near his heart, and his efforts to promote them only ceased at the moment when he was called to his eternal reward. It pleased Divine Providence to honour him with numerous opportunities of extensive usefulness in that quarter of the globe; and those opportunities he both eagerly embraced, and successfully improved. In particular, he was greatly instrumental in promoting and protecting those beneficent institutions for the diffusion of the Holy Scriptures, which sprang up in India itself, and which have so copiously enriched our Asiatic dominions with the treasures of Divine Truth. Severely as his loss will be felt by this and every other society which has for its object the glory of God or the happiness of man, to British India it might be deemed almost irreparable, were it not for the persuasion that the great cause to which he devoted the unceasing labours of his life, and the powerful faculties of his mind, was emphatically the cause of Him who has the hearts of all men in his hands. It is the hope and earnest prayer of the committee, that He may graciously raise up, in the place of this venerated individual, other instruments, possessing the rare endowments and the large and liberal views by which he was distinguished, and equally disposed with him to consecrate them all to their Saviour's service.

In the service of the oppressed Africans he joined his friend Mr. Wilberforce, in 1807, as a member of the temporary committee of gentlemen then associated with a view to the establishment of the African Institution. To their labours and efficiency he essentially contributed, and was afterwards chosen one of the directors.

The eminent qualifications of Mr. Grant, as a statesman and a man occupied in public affairs, must have been sufficiently apparent to every reader of this memoir. It may not, however, be improper to observe, that as a public speaker, he commanded attention in debate by an erect, majestic, and, in the latter years of his life, venerable figure, by a voice deep and sonorous, an enunciation clear and deliberate, and above all, by arguments perspicuous and convincing. He accustomed himself to deliver his sentiments with gravity, and appeared to expect the same temper in his auditory. His style in writing corresponded with that of his eloquence. Cautious and deliberate in the examination of his authorities, his references to written or printed documents were generally unanswerable. As a friend, he was ardent and constant. In no part of his conduct was the firmness of his mind more apparent than in the inviolability of his friendships. To the numerous individuals who enjoyed his patronage, he was always accessible, and frank in his communications; and his kindness to them rarely terminated with a single instance. As a philanthropist, and more especially as a Christian, Mr. Grant is entitled to the praise of eminent consistency and zeal. The decision of his character respecting religion enabled him often to surmount such opposition to his benevolent projects as would have overturned the purposes of many other men. But Mr. Grant, to the last moment of his life, retained, and illustrated in his conduct, the religious principles and philanthropical views which he had imbibed in India.

The great subjects of Christian benevolence were ever present to his understanding, and near his heart, and appeared to have a powerful influence upon his actions, leading him in the prosecution of his multifarious occupations to travel

in paths into which the ordinary details of business would never have led him. Under some aspect or other they were almost constantly before him, and are believed to have occupied his close attention within a few days, and probably within a few hours, of his decease; which took place at his house in Russell-square, on the 31st of October, 1823.

Such was Mr. Grant; a man of extraordinary natural endowments, employing his great powers to the best of purposes; a man, of whom it may be truly said, that, while he was laborious in the affairs of this life, "all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven."

We have spoken in the preceding sketch generally of his eminent piety; but we should not satisfy our own feelings, or do justice to the character of this excellent man, if we did not add a more distinct and specific reference to that important part of the subject; and we are happy to be able to do so in the language of the clergyman, whose ministrations he was in the habit of attending; and whose testimony is amply borne out by the suffrages of all who had the opportunity of witnessing Mr. Grant's habitual conduct. The Reverend Daniel Wilson, of St. John's, Bedford Row, in a sermon preached by him on the occasion of Mr. Grant's death, thus depicts the character of his revered friend:—

"This distinguished person, in point of natural endowments, was highly gifted. He had a vigorous understanding, a clear and sound judgment, a sagacity and penetration, particularly in the discernment of character, which were seldom deceived or eluded, a singular faculty of patient, impartial, and comprehensive investigation, an activity of spirit, and a power of continued and persevering application, which difficulties could not damp, nor labour exhaust. These qualities, united with quick sensibility of feeling, delicacy of sentiment, and a strong sense of moral rectitude, constituted, even independently of religion, that which is generally understood by the term *greatness of character*.

"It was not, however, the possession, but the direction and the improvement of these endowments and qualifications;

it was the use which he made of his powers and faculties; it was the sincere and honest dedication of every talent and acquirement to the service and glory of God, which constituted him, in the proper sense of the term, a Christian. He did not, indeed, learn this lesson easily, or at small cost. At an early stage of his Indian career, it pleased God to visit him with a succession of severe domestic afflictions, painfully illustrative of the vanity of human hopes, the precariousness of earthly enjoyments, and the awful nearness of the things which are unseen and eternal. He was in circumstances very unfavourable to religious instruction and improvement; heathenism and false religion prevailing all around; the partial intermixture of Christianity which existed, possessing little of that Divine religion beyond the name; his situation ill allowing of seclusion from worldly occupation and society. Yet that season of heavy calamity was blessed to his mind. It led him to the only true source of felicity. He derived, on this occasion, much useful spiritual counsel from a friend, who afterwards became his near connection, and who was himself the friend and disciple of the celebrated missionary Schwartz. Thus, in a soil prepared by the means of grief and trouble, it pleased God that the good seed should be sown; it was subsequently cherished amidst the silence and comparative solitude of one of the remoter stations in our Indian dominions; and it produced blessed fruit to the praise and glory of God.

“The deep persuasion of the importance of religion which now possessed itself of his whole soul, did not slacken his attention to his proper duties. On the contrary, he laboured, if possible, only the more abundantly. A new principle of action governed him; a profound and abiding sense of his obligation as a Christian; a grateful and affecting remembrance of the mercies of God in Jesus Christ; a solemn and exciting anticipation of the awful account which he must one day give of the talents committed to his charge. He now sought to please, not men, but God, the judge of all. Let it not, however, be thought that these, his good deeds, formed, in any

degree, the ground of his hopes before God. His reliance was on the meritorious cross and the mediation of Christ. It was, indeed, a remarkable feature of his character, through his whole life, that, while no man entertained a stronger sense of the obligation of duty as such, or more assiduously strove to discharge with fidelity the trusts reposed in him; none ever avoided more carefully the ascription of merit to his own good works, or watched with more jealousy against the delusions of that self-righteousness to which the human heart is so lamentably prone, and which is apt to mingle with, and tarnish, even the graces of the most confirmed Christian.

“I will proceed to notice some few of those virtues and graces by which the strength of his Christian principles was most fully developed.

“And here I must, in the first place, mention his remarkable *uprightness*. As a public functionary, placed in situations of great trust and responsibility, ‘an excellent spirit was in him;’ and against him, as against Daniel, the gainsayer ‘could find none occasion nor fault, forasmuch as he was faithful.’ His first rise in India, as I have already intimated, at a comparatively early period of life, was owing to the signal example of probity which he exhibited under circumstances of peculiar difficulty, and at a time when the general practice of our Indian administration had not yet attained that remarkable purity by which it appears now to be distinguished. This honourable characteristic he retained through life.”

Mr. Wilson goes on to notice his scrupulous and unbending love of justice; his indefatigable diligence and activity; and his remarkable purity, elevation, and sensibility of spirit, refined and exalted by religion; which, though he was necessarily much engaged in the tumults of secular life, kept him far remote from its low chicanery, its bitter tempers, and its unholy passions. Mr. Wilson most justly specifies that distinguishing feature of his character—his consistency. He preserved through life a most exemplary unity and harmony throughout his whole deportment.

“The springs of this consistency,” remarks Mr. Wilson, “must be sought in the nature of the motives that actuated him. Religion was with him not a matter of fancy or speculation, not an ill-directed zeal, not a spirit of party, or of controversy; but the steady, quiet, unostentatious devotion of the heart and life to God, resting in a deep consciousness of the fallen and lost condition of human nature, and animated by a lively faith in that glorious victory which has vanquished death, and brought to light life and immortality.”

We cannot refrain from quoting a considerable portion of the remainder of Mr. Wilson’s description, and the more so, because it exhibits this excellent and eminent man in an aspect in which his example is of the greatest value to persons like himself, immersed in the ordinary duties of life, but desirous of living “in the world as not of the world.” Mr. Wilson thus proceeds:—

“I am hence led to mention the remarkable *spirituality of mind* which he maintained amidst a course of severe secular occupation. The apostle has told us what is the real talisman of a Christian’s life: ‘For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.’ Our lamented friend felt himself to be a stranger and a pilgrim in this mortal state; he was seeking a better country. His scene of service was on earth; but his heart, like his treasure, was in heaven. It was scarcely possible to be admitted to any intercourse with him, and not to be struck with his heavenly-mindedness. He freely lent himself, as his duties prescribed, to the affairs and the communications of the world; yet it was with a chastised spirit, and under a prevalent recollection of heavenly and everlasting things. And if it be asked by what means such a frame and temper of mind were preserved in the midst of a life so long and toilsome, I answer, that it was, under the Divine blessing, by the habitual cultivation of communion with the Father of spirits. He was much in prayer, in devout reading, and in meditation. The Bible was his daily study; and the time allowed to his stated devotional exercises he would never, under the impulse of any exigency,

materially abridge. He has been known to press the importance and advantage of these observances with peculiar earnestness on those, who, like himself, were of necessity deeply engaged in worldly business; observing, that such a practice, instead of hindering the due performance of their proper duties, would, like the pulse given to the Jewish captives (Daniel i. 8—16.), prove the best incitement to exertion, and truest source of success.

“Above all, he was attentive to the duty of hallowing the Sabbath. It may be observed, that by a careful performance of this duty, he had, at an early period of his religious career, displeased, and even in some degree alienated, influential persons, in whose esteem he held a high place; but to the end of life, he maintained the same honourable singularity. Nor had he on the whole, reason, even in a worldly view, to repent it. The declaration of the admirable Sir Matthew Hale, who was accustomed to say of himself, that he always found the week prosper in proportion as he had improved the previous Sabbath, was frequently in our departed friend’s mouth; and probably he could have verified it from his personal experience. He kept the day holy, not by passing through a mere routine of forms, but by paying a serious attention to its duties, both in the closet and in the sanctuary; by not doing his own pleasure upon it, but esteeming it a delight,—the holy of the Lord,—honourable; by considering it as a season set apart for God’s peculiar honour and service.

“The accompaniment and the crown of all the other graces which I have noticed, was his *humility*. On this low and safe foundation was erected the superstructure of a holy life. In his own eyes he was ever lowest. He felt the extreme depravity of our nature; bewailed with deep sorrow the imperfections of his best actions; and placed his whole dependence for salvation, not on his own works or deserts, but on the perfect merits, most precious sacrifice, and all-prevailing intercession of the Son of God. This humility, united with a strong sense of the superiority of practical above speculative religion,

kept him at the utmost distance from excess in questions of doctrine. Repentance, faith, love, obedience, with all those mighty and important truths on which they rest, these were the matters about which he principally exercised himself. Thus self-abased before God, he was in a high degree humble, modest, unassuming, in the society of men. In those scenes of business where his influence and his ascendancy of character were the most undisputed, no tinge of arrogance or ostentation was discernible in his acts or his deportment. He freely consulted the opinions of judicious friends; listened with readiness to advice, and with courtesy to objection: and, content to achieve great, and good, and difficult undertakings, cheerfully left to others the credit and the reward.

“ I will only add that which attested the sincerity of his character, and without which all the rest might, perhaps, have been doubtful — *an evident advance and growth in grace*, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Through all the hurry and the multiplied distractions of a very active public life, he not only appeared to preserve his faith unshaken, his love to God and man unabated, and his high purity and integrity of conduct unimpaired; but he grew in every visible branch of real holiness, in victory over his passions, in watchfulness against every evil tendency, in mildness, tenderness, and forbearance towards all with whom he had intercourse, in humble submission to the Divine will, in unaffected seriousness and spirituality of mind and demeanour, in the deep solemnity of his devotional observances, in the habit of a calm, earnest, and contemplative anticipation of his last hour, and of the world to come. I do not represent him as a perfect character: there is none good but one. He had, doubtless, his measure of faults or foibles, and he inherited, in common with us all, a nature prone to evil, and very far gone from original righteousness. But the grace of God does not fail those who seek it diligently, honestly, and in the use of the appointed means. The influence of the holy principles which, by the Divine blessing, he had embraced in early life, still more and more increased as he

advanced in years. A sincere disciple of Christ, his spirit seemed more and more conformed to the mind of his heavenly Master. His path grew progressively brighter as he proceeded; till at length all seemed ripe for the perfect day.

“And it pleased God that that day broke unawares. During his whole life, he had risen to the full measure of the demands of his station. The spring of all his influence, as I have already remarked, was the actual discharge, in the very best manner, of the duties and functions assigned to him. He was ever ‘diligent in business, fervent in Spirit, serving the Lord.’ And in this honourable position he stood, when the last messenger arrested him as in a moment. In the midst of his labours, with a heart full of zeal for the diffusion of the knowledge of Christ, with his lips uttering sentiments relative to his favourite object, the spiritual welfare of India, without any lingering or protracted disease, by a release as placid as that of an infant, he fell asleep in the Lord. ‘Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace.’”

No. II.

LORD ERSKINE,

BARON ERSKINE, OF RESTORMEL CASTLE, IN THE DUCHY OF
CORNWALL; KNIGHT OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE
THISTLE, &c.

“A COUNTRY governed by law,” was a wise and comprehensive definition of “a free country.” In such a country, forensic oratory must ever maintain a distinguished rank, among her intellectual attainments. Lord Erskine was one of the most powerful advocates that the bar of England ever possessed; and history will record that the most valuable privileges of which Englishmen can boast, — the LIBERTY OF THE PRESS, and the TRIAL BY JURY, — are deeply indebted for extension and security to the magical effects of his extraordinary eloquence.

Thomas Erskine was the third and youngest son of Henry David Erskine, tenth Earl of Buchan, in Scotland; the representative of a family, which, in the ancient times of the Scottish monarchy, filled the highest situations of public trust, as privy counsellors and ambassadors, as guardians during minority, and as lord high treasurers and regents of the kingdom of Scotland. The second son, the Hon. Henry Erskine, long the grace and ornament of society in Edinburgh, and of the Scottish bar, died about eight years ago. Mr. Erskine's father left his eldest son, the present Lord Buchan, with an encumbered estate; on which he had to support himself, and to complete the education of his two brothers; and, we believe, they both owed much to his exertions in their behalf. It has been said, that Lord Buchan's net income, although at present considerably increased by economy and good management, was originally not more than 150*l*.

The highly-gifted subject of this memoir was born about 1750; and was educated partly at the High School, Edinburgh, and partly at the University of St. Andrew's. At the age of fourteen, the contracted means of his family rendering it necessary that he should choose some active profession, he embarked at Leith on board a king's ship, as midshipman, with the late Sir John Lindsey, the nephew of the first Earl of Mansfield; and it is a singular circumstance, that he did not revisit his native country until a few years before his death. He never had the commission of lieutenant, but acted for some time in that capacity by the appointment of his captain. His reason for quitting the navy is said to have been the slender chance of obtaining promotion; and as he had served as an acting lieutenant only in consequence of the friendship of his commander, he was unwilling, after having been honoured with such a distinction, to return to sea in the inferior capacity of midshipman.

On quitting the naval service, he entered the army, as an ensign in the royals, or first regiment of foot. This was in the year 1768.

On the 29th of March, 1770, he married Frances, daughter of Daniel Moore, Esq., M. P. for Marlow.

Soon after his marriage, he went with his regiment to Minorca, in which island he spent three years; and continued in the service about six.

During the period Mr. Erskine served in the army, he acquired considerable reputation for the acuteness and versatility of his talents in conversation. Mr. Boswell, who met him about this time in a mixed company in London, says, in his *Memoirs of Dr. Johnson*, that he was accustomed to talk "with a vivacity, fluency, and precision so uncommon, that he attracted particular attention;" and mentions the delight which the doctor had himself felt from his ability, while discussing some temporary topic, which at that time happened to be an interesting question of dispute in the circles of the metropolis.

Whether the consciousness of these powers, or the suggestions of his friends, or the embarrassments of a scanty income, first invited him to make preparations for the study of the law, it is difficult now to determine. It has, however, been said, that Mr. Erskine had no merit whatever in embarking in so new and arduous a profession; but that, after the death of his father, it was literally forced upon him by the importunities of his mother (a lady of uncommon acquirements and singular penetration), and that the hope of succeeding in it was fortified and kept alive, against his own prepossessions, by her counsel and persuasions.

Mr. Erskine was about twenty-six when he commenced his course of legal study. He entered as a fellow-commoner of Trinity College, Cambridge, in the year 1777; and, at the same time, inserted his name as a student on the books of Lincoln's-Inn. One of his college declamations is still extant; as it was delivered in Trinity College Chapel. The thesis was the revolution of 1688. It gained the first prize, and was an earnest of his future eminence. An ode, written by Mr. Erskine about this time, in imitation of Gray's Bard, is also worthy of notice, as a sportive production of his fancy. It originated in a humorous occurrence. The author had been disappointed by his barber, who neglected his usual attendance upon him, and thereby prevented him from dining in the college hall. In the moment of disappointment, hunger, and impatience, he pours forth a malediction against the whole race of hair-dressers: with a denunciation, prophetic of the present taste for cropping, and unpowdered hair.

It was not for any academical purpose that Mr. Erskine entered the university. His object in doing so was merely to obtain a degree, to which he was entitled as the son of a nobleman, and by which he saved two years in his passage to the bar. His education had been previously completed in Scotland. His father, one of the most accomplished men of his time, had uniformly felt an extraordinary solicitude as to the education of his children; and actually removed from his family estate for the purpose of residing at St. Andrew's,

where he continued many years. "During this time, he procured for them a private tutor, one of the most elegant scholars of that part of the island, to assist their progress at the school and university. Mr. Erskine always pursued the study of the belles lettres with unremitting ardour, and had the advantage of imbibing from the most eminent persons of the day, that various and extended knowledge which can never be derived from books, or solitary application.

In order to acquire a necessary insight into the technical parts of his future profession, he was persuaded, by the judicious counsels of his friends, to enter as a pupil into the office of Mr. Buller, then an eminent special pleader.

During this period of his life, Mr. Erskine experienced all the difficulties arising out of a very limited income. He had already been married about seven years, had a family, and was obliged to adhere to a most rigid frugality. The part sustained by the late Mrs. Erskine, before the cloud that overhung their first entrance into life was dissipated, was highly honourable to her feelings. She accompanied her husband to Minorca; followed his fortunes with cheerful constancy; and while he was engaged in the pursuits of a most laborious profession, never suffered any pleasure or amusement to interrupt her in the assiduous discharge of her domestic duties. The affection entertained by her husband for this lady was strongly marked in his will; to which we shall by-and-by advert.

While he remained in Mr. Buller's office, he adhered to the business of the desk with unremitting perseverance; and on that gentleman's promotion, he went into the office of Mr. Wood, where he continued a year after he had been in considerable business at the bar. Special pleading, though frequently called a mechanical part of the profession, has of late years arrived at a higher dignity than lawyers of former times were willing to allow it. The absolute and hourly necessity of this law-logic is now recognised by every one who is conversant with the business of our courts of justice. It consists in a sort of analytical correctness; and its greatest

utility is derived from the habits of artificial acuteness which it imparts, and the nice and skilful subtleties on which it is perpetually occupied.

Mr. Erskine had now completed the probationary period allotted to attendance in the inns of court; and he was called to the bar in Trinity Term, 1778. It has been remarked by a barrister of great eminence, and who has had abundant means of observation, that those who enter the bar rather late in life, are much more likely to succeed, than those who enter very early. When a suitable occasion for distinguishing himself is presented to a very young man, his want of judgment and knowledge of the world frequently prevents him from availing himself of it as he ought; and the mortification caused by an unsuccessful attempt often throws a damp over the spirits, fatal to future effort. However that may be, it is certain Mr. Erskine was a singular exception to the tardy advance of professional merit at the English bar. He did not long continue a mute auditor in the back benches of the court, among the crowd of young men, who may be not unaptly compared to the ghosts that linger on the banks of the Styx for a passage to Elysium. By a remarkable partiality of Fortune he was not tortured by the "hope deferred," and the sickening expectation of a brief, which so many men of promising talents are doomed to undergo. An opportunity was almost immediately afforded him of distinguishing himself in Westminster Hall. Captain Baillie, who had been removed from the superintendence of Greenwich Hospital by the late Earl of Sandwich, then first lord of the admiralty, and one of the governors of Greenwich Hospital, was charged with having published a libel on that nobleman; and the attorney-general was instructed to move for leave to file a criminal information against him. Mr. Erskine was retained for Captain Baillie. In opposing the motion of Mr. Attorney-General, an opportunity presented itself of entering into the merits of the case in behalf of Captain Baillie. He accordingly expatiated upon the services which had been rendered by his client, and on the firmness with which he resisted the intrigue and artifice

to which he attributed the prosecution set on foot against him: In the course of his speech, Mr. Erskine attacked the noble Earl in a tone of sarcastic and indignant invective.

“ The defendant,” said the young advocate, “ is not a disappointed malicious informer, prying into official abuses because without office himself, but himself a man in office ; — not troublesomely inquisitive into other men’s departments, but conscientiously correcting his own ; — doing it pursuant to the rules of law, and, what heightens the character, doing it at the risk of his office, from which the effrontery of power has already suspended him without proof of his guilt ; — a conduct not only unjust and illiberal, but highly disrespectful to this court, whose judges sit in the double capacity of ministers of the law, and governors of this sacred and abused institution. Indeed, Lord Sandwich has, in my mind, acted such a part * * * * *

* * * * *

(Here Lord Mansfield, observing the counsel heated with his subject, and growing personal on the first lord of the admiralty, told him that Lord Sandwich was not before the court.)

“ I know that he is not formally before the court, but for that very reason I will bring him before the court. He has placed these men in the front of the battle, in hopes to escape under their shelter ; but I will not join in battle with them : *their* vices, though screwed up to the highest pitch of human depravity, are not of dignity enough to vindicate the combat with *me*. I will drag *him* to light who is the dark mover behind this scene of iniquity. I assert that the Earl of Sandwich has but one road to escape out of this business without pollution and disgrace : and that is, by publicly disavowing the acts of the prosecutors, and restoring Captain Baillie to his command. If he does this, then his offence will be no more than the too common one of having suffered his own personal interest to prevail over his public duty, in placing his voters in the hospital. But if, on the contrary, he continues to protect the prosecutors, in spite of the evidence of their guilt,

which has excited the abhorrence of the numerous audience that crowd this court; if he keeps this injured man suspended, or dares to turn that suspension into a removal, I shall then not scruple to declare him an accomplice in their guilt, a shameless oppressor, a disgrace to his rank, and a traitor to his trust."

This animated denunciation proves that the courage which marked Lord Erskine's professional life was not assumed or acquired after the success which rendered it a safe and a cheap virtue; but, being inherent in his nature, was displayed at a moment when its exhibition was attended with the most formidable risks. It was, at that time, no common spectacle to observe a man, so little known, commenting with asperity of remark on the conduct of a powerful statesman, who held an elevated post in the administration; and distinguishing himself by a species of confidence not usually felt in early efforts of public speaking; under circumstances that rendered it prudent to abstain from personal severity, and to conciliate the bench he was addressing.

This was the first trial of his talents at the bar, having been called only in Trinity term, and having been employed for Captain Baillie in the Michaelmas term following. He is said to have been indebted for this opportunity of making his *debut* to no interference, recommendation, or connexion; for, that his acquaintance with Captain Baillie originated in his having accidentally met him at the table of a common friend. As he left the court on this occasion, nearly thirty briefs were presented to him by the attorneys who happened to be present.

In a few months after, Mr. Erskine appeared at the bar of the House of Commons, as counsel for Mr. Carnan, the bookseller, against a bill introduced by Lord North, then Prime Minister, to revest in the universities the monopoly in almanacks which Mr. Carnan had succeeded in abolishing by legal judgments. The ingenuity and elegance of the following passage, which occurs towards the close of the address in question, have perhaps seldom been exceeded:—

* If the wretched company of Stationers had been my only opponents, my confidence had been perfect ; — indeed so perfect, that I should not have wasted ten minutes of your time on the subject ; and should have left the bill to dissolve in its own weakness : but when I reflect that OXFORD and CAMBRIDGE are suitors here, I own to you I am alarmed ; and I feel myself called upon to say something which I know your indulgence will forgive. The house is filled with their most illustrious sons, who, no doubt, feel an involuntary zeal for the interest of their parent universities. Sir, it is an influence so natural, and so honourable, that I trust there is no indecency in my hinting the possibility of its operation. Yet, I persuade myself, that these learned bodies have effectually defeated their own interests by the sentiments which their liberal sciences have disseminated amongst you ; — that their wise and learned institutions have erected in your minds the august image of an accomplished statesman, which, trampling down all personal interests and affections, looks steadily forward to the great end of public and private justice, unawed by authority, and unbiassed by favour : it is from thence my hopes for my client revive. If the universities have lost an advantage enjoyed contrary to law, and at the expence of sound policy and liberty, you will rejoice that the courts below have pronounced that wise and liberal judgment against them, and will not set the evil example of reversing it here."

Immediately on Mr. Erskine's retiring from the bar, the House divided, and the bill was rejected by a majority of forty-five votes.

To the reputation which these speeches conferred upon him, Mr. Erskine attributed the subsequent success he experienced in his profession. He became immediately surrounded by clients and occupied by business. Of the various cases in which he was employed, it would be impossible to enter into any detailed notice, as they consisted of the daily transactions of the terms and the sittings. For five-and-twenty years Mr. Erskine was engaged, not in this cause, or in that cause ; but for plaintiff or defendant in almost every cause that was

brought on ; and there was a constant struggle which should retain him first. We must therefore content ourselves with noticing a few of the most prominent cases.

In 1779, the public attention was altogether occupied by the interesting trial of Admiral Keppel. Mr. Erskine was retained as counsel for the Admiral ; a circumstance occasioned by the ignorance which Mr. Dunning and Mr. Lee, who were originally engaged as his counsel, displayed relative to the sea phrases ; without some knowledge of which the case was in a great measure unintelligible. The former (afterwards Lord Ashburton) recommended Mr. Erskine as completely qualified for the task ; in consequence of the manner in which he had passed the early part of his life.

The duty of a counsel before a court-martial is limited by the rules and usages of the court. He is not permitted to put any question to the witnesses ; though he may suggest to his client such as occur to him as necessary to be asked ; nor is he suffered to address the court ; and almost the only assistance he can render is in the arrangement of the defence, and the communication of such remarks on the evidence, as are likely to present themselves only to the minds of those who are habituated to the rules of testimony in courts of justice. This service was most ably and effectually rendered to Admiral Keppel by Mr. Erskine. Having drawn up the gallant officer's defence, he personally examined all the Admirals and Captains of the fleet ; and satisfied himself that he could substantiate the innocence of his client before the speech which he had written for him was read. For his exertions on this occasion, Mr. Erskine received a thousand guineas.

He was now in possession of the best second business in the king's bench. By the phrase "second business," is meant that sort of business in which the lead is given to the counsel who have not yet arrived at the dignity of a silk gown, and a seat within the bar of the court. An event soon took place which called his talents into activity on a most memorable occasion ; — we allude to the riots which disgraced the city of London in the year 1780. Every one knows the universal

consternation which, at that time, agitated the kingdom ; when the security of the nation was threatened in the destruction of the capital. After the suppression of these tumults, the vigilance of the magistracy was exercised in directing the insulted justice of the country against the actors in them. The part attributed to Lord George Gordon is notorious. Mr. Erskine was retained counsel for his lordship, in conjunction with Mr. Kenyon, afterwards chief justice of the king's bench. The duty which more immediately devolved on the former, was that of replying to the evidence ; a duty which he discharged with infinite judgment and spirit. His speech on this trial abounds with many of the most finished graces of rhetoric. It is rapid, and impetuous ; and altogether in that style and character which are most impressive in judicial assemblies. The exordium is after the artificial manner of the ancients, who never began an oration without an appeal to the tribunal they were addressing, upon the embarrassments and perils of the functions they had undertaken : " I stand," said Mr. Erskine, " much more in need of compassion than the noble prisoner. He rests secure in conscious innocence, and in the assurance that his innocence will suffer no danger in your hands. But I appear before you a young and inexperienced advocate ; little conversant with courts of criminal justice, and sinking under the dreadful consciousness of that inexperience."

There is, perhaps, no department of his profession in which Mr. Erskine reached higher excellence than in his observations on evidence. The defence of Lord George Gordon required the exercise of these powers to their amplest extent, as the case on the part of the crown was supported by a variety of witnesses. Having delivered to the jury the doctrine of high treason, as it had been established by the celebrated act of Edward the third, and as it was expounded by the best authorities, he made a most dexterous application of that doctrine to the evidence which had been adduced. They who study this speech will observe with admiration the subtleties with which he abates the force of the testimony he is encour-

tering, and the artful eloquence with which he exposes its defects and its contradictions. After reciting a variety of circumstances in Lord George's behaviour, and quoting the language which he had used, the orator suddenly, abruptly, and violently breaks out with this exclamation: "I say, BY GOD, that man is a ruffian who shall presume to build upon such honest, artless conduct as an evidence of guilt." An impassioned mode of address, which, although it may find some apology in the frequent example of Cicero, is not altogether suited to the sobriety of English eloquence. The sensation, however, produced by these words, and by the magic of the voice, the eye, the face, the figure, and all that is called the manner, with which they were accompanied, is related by those who were present on the occasion to have been quite electrical, and to baffle the powers of description. The feeling of the moment alone, that sort of sympathy which subsists between an observant speaker and his audience, which communicates to him, as he goes on, their feelings under what he is saying, deciphers the language of their looks, and even teaches him, without regarding what he sees, to adapt his words to the state of their minds, by merely regarding his own,—this intuitive and momentary impulse alone could have prompted a flight which it alone could sustain; and, as its failure would indeed have been fatal, so its eminent success must be allowed to rank it among the most famous feats of oratory.

Of this speech the concluding sentence is truly pathetic, and is considered by many as one of the best efforts of Mr. Erskine's talents. It does not indeed display the minute beauties of cultivated diction, nor those grave remarks of moral wisdom with which his latter speeches, in imitation of Mr. Burke, are pregnant; but, regarded in reference to the occasion on which it was delivered, it is an astonishing effort of vigorous and polished intellect.

In the month of May 1783, Mr. Erskine received a silk gown, his majesty's patent of precedence being conferred upon him, as has been said, on the suggestion of the venerable

Lord Mansfield. He was a remarkable instance of a rapid advancement to that rank, not having been at the bar quite five years.

In the same year he was elected member of parliament for Portsmouth; an honour which he derived from the reputation he had acquired at the court martial which sat there on the trial of Admiral Keppel. He was unanimously rechosen for the same borough on every succeeding election, until he was raised to the dignity of the peerage.

When his present majesty obtained his establishment as Prince of Wales, on coming of age, his royal highness appointed Mr. Erskine, for whom he had a warm personal friendship, his attorney-general.

No occurrence of his life shed greater and more permanent lustre on the name of Erskine than his struggles in defence of the trial by jury. A strange paradox had crept into judicial practice, which, restricting the power of juries in questions of libel, reduced their verdict to a shadow and a nullity. It was reserved for Mr. Erskine, in the year 1784, in his argument in support of a rule for a new trial in the Dean of St. Asaph's case, to concentrate all the doctrines, and to combine all the reasonings on the subject, which lay scattered through many volumes of legal learning. In this elaborate argument he triumphantly established his position, that juries ought to be the judges of the libellous nature of a publication, as well as of the fact of its having been published: and, upon the principles laid down in Mr. Erskine's speech, Mr. Fox soon after framed his bill, which terminated the controversy, by the establishment of a criterion to which the powers and duties of juries in libel cases may at all times be referred. On the original trial of the Dean of St. Asaph, at Shrewsbury, where Mr. Erskine appeared as counsel for the dean, a special verdict was delivered by the jury, finding the defendant guilty *only* of the fact of publishing. Mr. Justice Buller, who presided at the trial, desired the jury to reconsider their verdict, as it could not be recorded in the terms in which they had expressed it. Mr. Erskine insisted that the verdict should

be recorded precisely as it was found. This was resisted by the learned judge, who, meeting with unusual opposition from the counsel, told him to sit down, and to remember his duty, or he should be obliged to proceed in another manner. "Your lordship may proceed in what manner you think fit," replied the undaunted advocate, "I know my duty as well as your lordship knows yours; I shall not alter my conduct."

He who looks for a perfect example of Mr. Erskine's style must examine his speech at the trial of Mr. Stockdale, the bookseller, in 1789. When the charges against Mr. Hastings were published by the House of Commons, Mr. Logie, a clergyman of the church of Scotland, and a friend of the governor-general, wrote a tract, in which these charges were investigated with some acrimony, but with much vigour. This pamphlet being considered by the House as libellous, the attorney-general was instructed to file a criminal information against Mr. Stockdale the publisher. In the celebrated defence made by Mr. Erskine on this occasion, he powerfully enforced the doctrine, that if, taking all the parts of a composition together, it shall not be found to exceed the bounds of a free and fair discussion;—as fair as a regard to good order, the peace of society, and the security of the government require; but as free as the nature of our happy constitution, and the unalienable right of Englishmen to canvass public affairs allow;—if, in short, the discussion be, upon the whole, sufficiently decent in its language, and peaceable in its import, although marked with great freedom of opinion, and couched in terms as animated as a free man can use on a subject that interests him deeply; although even a great deal of heat should be found in the expression, and such invective as, surpassing the bounds of candour and charity, can be excused only by the violence of honest feelings; nay, although detached passages may be pitched upon, in their nature and separate capacity amounting to libels, yet these also shall be overlooked, and the defendant acquitted, on the ground that he has only used the grand right of political discussion with uncommon vehemence. This defence is regarded by all

English lawyers as a consummate specimen of the art of addressing a jury. After some preliminary remarks, Mr. Erskine thus introduces his audience to a striking view of the impeachment in Westminster hall, not for the sake of indulging in useless ornament, but for the solid and important purpose of interesting his hearers in the situation of Mr. Hastings, and of his defender, the author of the pamphlet; of leading the mind to view the former as an oppressed man, overwhelmed by the weight of parliamentary resentment, and ready to be crushed, in the face of the country, by the very forms and solemnities of his trial; of insinuating that the pamphlet only ventured to say something in defence of this unhappy person, and that in such an unequal contest, an English jury might well excuse a little intemperance in the language of so generous and almost hopeless an effort: —

“Gentlemen, before I venture to lay the book before you, it must be yet further remembered (for the fact is equally notorious) that under these inauspicious circumstances the trial of Mr. Hastings at the bar of the lords had actually commenced long before its publication.

“There the most august and striking spectacle was daily exhibited which the world ever witnessed. A vast stage of justice was erected, awful from its high authority, splendid from its illustrious dignity, venerable from the learning and wisdom of its judges, captivating and affecting from the mighty concourse of all ranks and conditions which daily flocked into it, as into a theatre of pleasure. There, when the whole public mind was at once awed and softened to the impression of every human affection, there appeared, day after day, one after another, men of the most powerful and exalted talents, eclipsing by their accusing eloquence the most boasted harangues of antiquity; rousing the pride of national resentment by the boldest invectives against broken faith and violated treaties; and shaking the bosom with alternate pity and horror by the most glowing pictures of insulted nature and humanity; ever animated and energetic from the love of fame, which is the inherent passion of genius, firm and in-

defatigable, from a strong prepossession of the justice of their cause.

“Gentlemen, when the author sat down to write the book now before you, all this terrible, unceasing, exhaustless artillery of warm zeal, matchless vigour of understanding, consuming and devouring eloquence, united with the highest dignity, was daily, and without prospect of conclusion, pouring forth upon one private unprotected man, who was bound to hear it, in the face of the whole people of England, with reverential submission and silence. I do not complain of this, as I did of the publication of the charges, because it is what the law allows and sanctions in the course of a public trial; but when it is remembered that we are not angels, but weak, fallible men, and that even the noble judges of that high tribunal are clothed beneath their ermines with the common infirmities of man’s nature, it will bring us all to a proper temper for considering the book itself, which will in a few moments be laid before you. But first, let me once more remind you, that it was under all these circumstances, and amidst the blaze of passion and prejudice which the scene I have been endeavouring faintly to describe to you might be supposed likely to produce, that the author, whose name I will now give to you, sat down to compose the book which is prosecuted to-day as a libel.”—

He now brings the author more immediately before the audience, thus skilfully prepared to give him a favourable reception; and he proceeds to put to them at once the chief question they have to decide, but in a striking shape.—

“He felt for the situation of a fellow-citizen, exposed to a trial which, whether right or wrong, is undoubtedly a severe one: a trial, certainly not confined to a few criminal acts like those we are accustomed to, but comprehending the transactions of a whole life, and the complicated policies of numerous and distant nations; a trial, which had neither visible limits to its duration, bounds to its expence, nor circumscribed compass for the grasp of memory or understanding; a trial, which had, therefore, broke loose from the common form of decision,

and had become the universal topic of discussion in the world, superseding not only every other grave pursuit, but every fashionable dissipation.

“Gentlemen, — The question you have, therefore, to try upon all this matter is extremely simple. It is neither more nor less than this: — At a time when the charges against Mr. Hastings were, by the implied consent of the commons, in every hand, and on every table; when, by their managers, the lightning of eloquence was incessantly consuming him, and flashing in the eyes of the public; when every man was, with perfect impunity, saying, and writing, and publishing, just what he pleased of the supposed plunderer and devastator of nations; would it have been criminal in *Mr. Hastings himself* to have reminded the public that he was a native of this free land, entitled to the common protection of her justice; and that he had a defence in his turn to offer to them, the outlines of which he implored them in the mean time to receive, as an antidote to the unlimited and unpunished poison in circulation against him? — This is, without colour or exaggeration, the true question you are to decide. Because I assert, without the hazard of contradiction, that if Mr. Hastings himself could have stood justified or excused in your eyes for publishing this volume in his own defence, the author, if he wrote it *bona fide* to defend him, must stand equally excused and justified; and if the author be justified, the publisher cannot be criminal, unless you had evidence that it was published by him with a different spirit and intention from those in which it was written. The question, therefore, is correctly what I just now stated it to be: — Could *Mr. Hastings* have been condemned to infamy for writing this book?

“Gentlemen, — I tremble with indignation to be driven to put such a question in England. Shall it be endured that a subject of this country (instead of being arraigned and tried for some single act in her ordinary courts, where the accusation, as soon at least as it is made public, is followed within a few hours by the decision,) may be impeached by the commons for the transactions of twenty years; that the accusation shall

spread as wide as the region of letters; that the accused shall stand, day after day, and year after year, as a spectacle before the public, which shall be kept in a perpetual state of inflammation against him; yet that he shall not, without the severest penalties, be permitted to submit any thing to the judgment of mankind in his defence? If this be law (which it is for you to-day to decide), such a man has no trial; that great hall, built by our fathers for English justice, is no longer a court, but an altar; and an Englishman, instead of being judged in it by God and his country, is a victim and a sacrifice."

After a critical argument on the true meaning of the work in question, comes the most interesting passage of the speech. Although Mr. Erskine very judiciously disavows all intention of defending the opinions contained in the pamphlet, or of censuring the managers, and vindicating Mr. Hastings, he is, nevertheless, led to show that Mr. Hastings' defender made only a sincere appeal to the public in his behalf; and that, in doing so, he used only the topics which would naturally strike every one who impartially considered the subject. Without defending Mr. Hastings, therefore, he shows how he may be defended, in order to vindicate his client from the charge of making his book a cloak for abusing the house of commons. It is evident that the higher he can state the grounds of Mr. Hastings's defence, though without actually entering upon it, the better it must be for Mr. Stockdale. Yet this was not to be rashly done neither. On no account could the orator palliate what had been declared by the house of commons to be the enormities of the Indian administration; the public mind was too full of them; the ears of his audience still rang with the prodigious eloquence which had been called in to blazon them. Any thing absolutely favourable to such imputed conduct, any appearance of callousness or indifference to such alleged scenes, and, consequently, any admission which mixed up the pamphleteer too intimately with the author of the acts denounced, was studiously to be shunned. How does this most dexterous advocate proceed? He studiously separates his defence of Stockdale as much as possible from a defence of

Hastings; yet he begins to feel his way by remarking that the supporter of the governor-general might fairly wonder at the want of Indian accusers.

“ Will the attorney-general proceed then to detect the hypocrisy of our author, by giving us some detail of the proofs by which these personal enormities have been established, and which the writer must be supposed to have been acquainted with? I ask this as the defender of *Mr. Stockdale*, not of *Mr. Hastings*, with whom I have no concern. I am sorry, indeed, to be so often obliged to repeat this protest; but I really feel myself embarrassed with those repeated coincidences of defence which thicken on me as I advance, and which were, no doubt, overlooked by the commons when they directed this interlocutory inquiry into his conduct. I ask, then, *as counsel for Mr. Stockdale*, whether, when a great state criminal is brought for justice, at an immense expence to the public, accused of the most oppressive cruelties, and charged with the robbery of princes and the destruction of nations, it is not open to any one to ask, Who are his accusers? What are the sources and the authorities of these shocking complaints? Where are the ambassadors or memorials of those princes whose revenues he has plundered? Where are the witnesses for those unhappy men in whose persons the rights of humanity have been violated? How deeply buried is the blood of the innocent, that it does not rise up in retributive judgment to confound the guilty? These, surely, are questions which, when a fellow-citizen is upon a long, painful, and expensive trial, humanity has a right to propose; which the plain sense of the most unlettered man may be expected to dictate; and which all history must provoke from the more enlightened. When Cicero impeached Verres, before the great tribunal of Rome, of similar cruelties and depredations in *her* provinces, the Roman people were not left to such inquiries. All Sicily surrounded the forum, demanding justice upon her plunderer and spoiler, with tears and imprecations. It was not by the eloquence of the orator, but by the cries and tears of the miserable, that Cicero prevailed in that illustrious cause.

Verres fled from the oaths of his accusers and their witnesses, and not from the voice of Tully. To preserve the fame of his eloquence, he composed his five celebrated speeches; but they were never delivered against the criminal, because he had fled from the city, appalled with the sight of the persecuted and the oppressed. It may be said that the cases of Sicily and India are widely different. Perhaps they may be. Whether they are or not is foreign to my purpose. I am not bound to deny the possibility of answers to such questions; I am only vindicating the right to ask them."

He here leaves this attempt in favour of the defenders of Mr. Hastings, and again enters into some details as to the work and its subject. But seeing, in all probability, how far he might go, he soon reverts to the same topic with more boldness and perseverance, and fairly shows how much of the imputed oppression of Mr. Hastings is attributable to his instructions, to his situation, to the usual policy of England and of Europe in distant countries, to the general tyranny of civilized man, when he disturbs the repose of his less enlightened fellow-creatures; until, by description and anecdote, and even by a personal adventure of his own in North America, and a speech which, with a fair licence, he puts into the mouth of an Indian (a flight to which he evidently did not soar until he perceived that, from the previous preparation of his hearers, it was safe), he at last envelops this delicate part of the subject, Hastings, India, the book, and all, in a blaze of imagery and declamation, which overpowers the understanding. The following is the entire passage; but the traditional accounts of its effects are scarcely to be credited by those who never experienced the witchery of this extraordinary man's voice, eye, and action.

"If this be a wilfully false account of the instructions given to Mr. Hastings for his government, and of his conduct under them, the author and publisher of this defence deserve the severest punishment, for a mercenary imposition on the public. But if it be true that he was directed to make the safety and prosperity of Bengal the first object of his attention,

and that, under his administration, it has been safe and prosperous ; if it be true that the security and preservation of our possessions and revenues in Asia were marked out to him as the great leading principle of his government, and that those possessions and revenues, amidst unexampled dangers, have been secured and preserved ; then a question may be unaccountably mixed with your consideration, much beyond the consequence of the present prosecution, involving, perhaps, the merit of the impeachment itself which gave it birth ; — a question which the commons, as prosecutors of Mr. Hastings, should, in common prudence, have avoided ; unless, regretting the unwieldy length of their proceedings against him, they wished to afford him the opportunity of this strange, anomalous defence. For, although I am neither his counsel, nor desire to have any thing to do with his guilt or innocence, yet, in the collateral defence of my client, I am driven to state matter which may be considered by many as hostile to the impeachment. For if our dependencies have been secured, and their interests promoted, I am driven, in the defence of my client, to remark, that it is mad and preposterous to bring to the standard of justice and humanity the exercise of a dominion founded upon violence and terror. It may, and must be true, that Mr. Hastings has repeatedly offended against the rights and privileges of Asiatic government, if he was the faithful deputy of a power which could not maintain itself for an hour without trampling upon both : he may and must have offended against the laws of God and nature, if he was the faithful viceroy of an empire wrested in blood from the people to whom God and nature had given it : he may and must have preserved that unjust dominion over timorous and abject nations by a terrifying, overbearing, insulting superiority, if he was the faithful administrator of a government, which, having no root in consent or affection, no foundation in similarity of interests, nor support from any one principle which cements men together in society, could only be upheld by alternate stratagem and force. The unhappy people of India, feeble and effeminate as they are, from the softness of their climate,

and subdued and broken as they have been by the knavery and strength of civilization, still occasionally start up in all the vigour and intelligence of insulted nature. To be governed at all, they must be governed with a rod of iron; and our empire in the East would long since have been lost to Great Britain, if civil skill and military prowess had not united their efforts to support an authority — which heaven never gave, — by means which it can never sanction.

“Gentlemen, I think I can observe, that you are touched with this way of considering the subject; and I can account for it. I have not been considering it through the cold medium of books; but have been speaking of man and his nature, and of human dominion, from what I have seen of them myself, among reluctant nations submitting to our authority. I know what they feel, and how such feelings can alone be repressed. I have heard them in my youth from a naked savage, in the indignant character of a prince surrounded by his subjects, addressing the governor of a British colony, holding a bundle of sticks in his hand, as the notes of his unlettered eloquence. ‘Who is it?’ said the jealous ruler over the desert, encroached upon by the restless foot of English adventure, — ‘Who is it that causes this river to rise in the high mountains, and to empty itself into the ocean? Who is it that causes to blow the loud winds of winter, and that calms them again in the summer? Who is it that tears up the shade of those lofty forests, and blasts them with the quick lightning at his pleasure? The same Being who gave to you a country on the other side of the waters, and gave ours to us; and by this title we will defend it,’ said the warrior, throwing down his tomahawk upon the ground, and raising the war-song of his nation. These are the feelings of subjugated man all round the globe; and, depend upon it, nothing but fear will control where it is vain to look for affection.

“These reflections are the only antidotes to those antithemas of super-human eloquence which have lately shaken these walls that surround us; but which it unaccountably

falls to my province, whether I will or no, a little to stem the torrent of, by reminding you that you have a mighty sway in Asia, which cannot be maintained by the finer sympathies of life, or the practice of its charities and affections. What will *they* do for you, when surrounded by two hundred thousand men, with artillery, cavalry, and elephants, calling upon you for their dominions which you have robbed them of? Justice may, no doubt, in such a case forbid the levying of a fine to pay a revolting soldiery; a treaty may stand in the way of increasing a tribute to keep up the very existence of the government; and delicacy for women may forbid all entrance into a zenana for money, whatever may be the necessity for taking it. All these things must ever be occurring. But under the pressure of such constant difficulties, so dangerous to national honour, it might be better, perhaps, to think of effectually securing it altogether, by recalling our troops and our merchants, and abandoning our oriental empire. Until this be done, neither religion nor philosophy can be pressed very far into the aid of reformation and punishment. If England, from ambition and a lust of dominion, will insist on maintaining despotic rule over distant and hostile nations, beyond all comparison more numerous and extended than herself; and gives commission to her viceroys to govern them, with no other instructions than to preserve them, and to secure permanently their revenues; with what colour of consistency or reason can she place herself in the moral chair, and affect to be shocked at the execution of her own orders; adverting to the exact measure of wickedness and injustice necessary to their execution, and complaining only of *the excess* as the immorality; considering her authority as a dispensation for breaking the commands of God, and the breach of them as punishable only when contrary to the ordinances of man?

“Such a proceeding, Gentlemen, begets serious reflections. It would be better, perhaps, for the masters and the servants of all such governments, to join in supplication

that the great Author of violated humanity may not confound them together in one common judgment."

In considering this passage, we are not called upon to pronounce on the accuracy of its statements, or on its moral, as it bears on the great question of East Indian policy. But, as it exhibits the character of Mr. Erskine's eloquence, we would point out, as the most remarkable feature in it, that in no one sentence is the subject, the business in hand, the client, the verdict, lost sight of. His oratory, or rather his rhetoric, (for it was quite under discipline,) while it was melting the hearts and dazzling the understandings of his hearers, never made him swerve, even by one hair-breadth, from the minuter details most befitting his purpose, and the alternate admissions and disavowals best suited to put his case in the safest position. This, indeed, was the grand secret of Mr. Erskine's triumphant career at the bar. Without it, he might have filled Westminster Hall with his sentences, and have obtained a reputation for eloquence, somewhat like the fame of a popular preacher, or a distinguished actor; but his unparalleled success was built on the matchless skill with which he could subdue the genius of a first-rate orator to the uses of the most consummate advocate of the age.

The independence manifested by Mr. Erskine on every occasion, naturally threw upon him the defences of persons prosecuted (and in many instances, most justly and wisely prosecuted) for sedition or libel. No reasoning, however, can be more uncandid than the inference that he sympathized in opinion with all those who resorted to him for legal aid. As a servant of the public, a counsellor is bound by the obligations of professional honour, to afford his assistance to the individuals who engage him in their behalf. It is the privilege of the inhabitant of a free country to be heard impartially and equitably; and to be tried by the fair interpretation of the laws to which he is amenable. They who imagine that the advocate identifies with his own the sentiments

and acts of the party he happens to represent, are carried away by an erroneous notion, tending in its consequences to deprive the innocent of protection, by denying a fair measure of justice to the guilty. No sound and well-constituted mind can hesitate to condemn the scurrility and indecency with which Paine, in his "Rights of Man," reviles and ridicules the principles which have so long supported and illustrated the British constitution. Yet Mr. Erskine, when applied to in 1792, to defend Paine against a prosecution for libel, felt that he had no right to withhold from that person his services. In the opening of his speech, he, in a very pointed manner, described the duty he had undertaken, as one, which no personal advantage recommended, and from which a thousand difficulties repelled him. "But," added he, "I will for ever, at all hazards, assert the dignity, independence, and integrity of the English bar; without which, impartial justice, the most valuable part of the English constitution, can have no existence. From the moment that any advocate can be permitted to say that he will or will not stand between the crown and the subject arraigned in the court where he daily sits to practise, from that moment the liberties of England are at an end. If the advocate refuses to defend from what *he may think* of the charge or of the defence, he assumes the character of the judge; nay, he assumes it before the hour of judgment; and in proportion to his rank and reputation, puts the heavy influence of, perhaps, a mistaken opinion into the scale against the accused; in whose favour the benevolent principle of English law makes all presumptions, and commands the very judge to be his counsel."

Immediately after this trial, Mr. Erskine was called upon to resign the office he held as attorney-general to the Prince of Wales.

That the argument in his defence of Paine, was, however, the argument of an advocate, bound to give the best assistance in his power to a client, rather than the assertion of Mr.

Erskine's own opinions and principles, may justly be inferred from a passage in his speech delivered five years after, in support of the prosecution of the printer and publisher of "The Age of Reason;" in which eloquent, solemn, and impressive speech; he says, "Every man has a right to investigate, with decency, controversial points of the Christian religion; but no man, consistently with a law which only exists under its sanctions, has a right to deny its very existence, and to pour forth such shocking and insulting invectives, as the lowest establishments in the gradations of civil authority ought not to be subjected to, and which soon would be borne down by insolence and disobedience, if they were." If that be so, it seems to follow that Paine, though he might legally have impugned by argument the principles of the British constitution, yet could not, without being guilty of a libel, attack and defame the very foundations of it, in the gross and indecent terms which characterise the second part of the "Rights of Man," for which he was indicted.

The most arduous effort in Mr. Erskine's professional life, arose out of the part cast upon him, in conjunction with Mr. Gibbs, (afterwards Sir Vicary Gibbs,) at the state trials in the year 1794. Never, perhaps, were any persons, accused of high treason, exposed to greater difficulties in making their defence. Almost the whole of the evidence produced by the crown against them, had been collected by both houses of parliament just before the trial, and printed by their authority; and a statute* had been passed, declaring that the treacherous conspiracy with which the prisoners were charged, did actually exist within the kingdom. Under these perilous circumstances, they looked to Mr. Erskine's efforts as their only hope of safety; and he undertook their several cases with an enthusiasm which rendered him insensible to the fatigues of the most stupendous exertion. Nothing was omitted that could tend to elucidate their innocence; nothing overlooked that could tend to weaken the force of the powerful arguments urged against them by the attorney and solicitor-general.

* 34 Geo. III. c. 54.

ral. These trials lasted several weeks; and the public expectation hung upon them with inconceivable anxiety. Eventually, as is well known, the accused persons were acquitted. Amidst the variety of opinions which naturally existed in the country respecting the merits or demerits of the individuals in question, the splendid talents and indefatigable labour exhibited by Mr. Erskine on the occasion, were acknowledged and admired by all parties.

Mr. Erskine, for a few years, travelled the home circuit; but his rapidly increasing eminence soon withdrew him from that sphere. This was owing to the numerous special retainers which poured in on him from all parts of the kingdom. Every one of these was accompanied by a fee of three hundred guineas; and, during his professional career, Mr. Erskine had, on an average, not fewer than a dozen in a year. We believe that the practice of giving special retainers originated in the celebrity of this distinguished advocate; and it is certain that no gentleman at the bar, either during or since his time, ever received so many. On these occasions, Mr. Erskine never failed to earn meritoriously the large remuneration which was paid to him. He not only made himself from his brief a perfect master of his client's case, but he brought to it the full measure of his zealous feeling, and the perfect exercise of his brilliant faculties. Thoroughly acquainted with the world, he even condescended to have recourse to little artifices, pardonable in themselves, to aid his purpose. He examined the court the night before the trial, in order to select the most advantageous place for addressing the jury; on the cause being called, the crowded audience were, perhaps, kept waiting a few minutes before the celebrated stranger made his appearance; and when at length he gratified their impatient curiosity, a particularly nice wig, and a pair of new yellow gloves, distinguished and embellished his person beyond the ordinary costume of the barristers of the circuit.

In no part of his professional engagements did Mr. Erskine deserve or acquire a higher reputation than in his mode of conducting trials for *crim. con.* It most frequently fell to his

lot to be concerned in behalf of the plaintiffs in these actions ; a circumstance which gave him considerable advantage ; for, besides the attention which is always afforded to *accusing* eloquence, the sympathies of mankind are in alliance with him who hurls his invectives against the disturber of domestic peace, and the invader of conjugal happiness. To this honourable and useful end the powers of Mr. Erskine were especially subservient. He called the slumbering emotions and the virtuous sensibilities of men into active league against the crime which he denounced ; and several of his recorded speeches on such occasions must ever be considered as extraordinary efforts of rhetorical ability. On the other hand, his exertions were very successful on behalf of the defendants, in several interesting cases. One of his speeches in particular, will long be remembered at the bar. It contained a most affecting apology for the lady, who was married against her consent ; while her affections had been bestowed on another. It abounded with pathetic remarks on the harshness and cruelty of chaining down, to a man whom she hated, a young and beautiful woman ; and, for purposes of family arrangement or ambition, dedicating her life to a reluctant discharge of duties, the obligations of which she could not perceive, and the conditions of which she could not sustain. In this speech, there was no apology for vice ; but an excuse for human frailty, pleaded with great warmth and great ability.

Mr. Erskine's eloquence was altogether different from any thing that had been witnessed before his time ; and assuredly he has left no equal behind him. His contemporaries, though many of them men of high talents, bowed before it, and acknowledged its superiority. He could not display the peculiar energy of Law, invigorated as it was by a latinized phraseology, and a northern pronunciation ; he had not the broad humour of Mingay, or the interrogative astuteness of Garrow ; but he possessed an opulence of imagination, a fertility of fancy, a power of commanding at the instant all the resources of his mind, and a dexterity in applying them, to which the whole united bar of England could not approach.

He was successful, with nearly the same degree of excellence, on all subjects ; — in dry legal argumentation, and in *nisi prius* popular orations. His merit shone no less in plain matter of fact, commercial and navigation causes, at Guildhall, than on occasions when it became necessary to appeal to the passions, and to excite the imagination. His judgment in the conduct of a case was at least equal to his other merits ; and those who were associated with him in holding briefs, had no less reason to admire his prudence in what he did not say, than the bystanders had to extol his ingenuity in what he did. To these intellectual qualifications, Mr. Erskine added the less substantial, but, perhaps, to an advocate, the not less useful advantages of person, countenance, and voice. His features were good, and capable of infinite variety of expression ; the whole animated and intelligent at all times, and occasionally lighted up and beaming with great sweetness. The clear melodious tones of his voice were nicely and almost scientifically modulated to the subject, and were accompanied by exceedingly graceful action. His demeanour was uniformly respectful to the bench, and kind and courteous to his brethren at the bar. During his twenty-eight years' practice, he was never known, but on one occasion, to say a rude or harsh word to any learned gentleman opposed to him in a cause ; and on that occasion he made ample amends by a voluntary and instantaneous apology.

Mr. Erskine's success in the House of Commons, however, was very far from commensurate with the splendour of his professional reputation. On several occasions, he was evidently overpowered by the haughty air, the commanding tone, the sarcastic invective, and the cutting irony of Mr. Pitt. He was a warm friend of Mr. Fox's, and a strenuous opposer of the war with France. His sentiments on that subject he embodied in a pamphlet, published in 1797, entitled, "A View of the Causes and Consequences of the War with France," which went through the unprecedented number of forty-eight editions.

In 1802 the Prince of Wales not only restored to Mr. Er-

skine the office of his Royal Highness's attorney-general, but also revived in his favour that of chancellor, which had long been dormant; and made him keeper of the seals of the duchy of Cornwall.

In 1804, when Buonaparte threatened England with invasion, Mr. Erskine, feeling, to use his own words, "a just reverence and affection for the constitution of our ancestors, and a proper zeal to defend them against the invaders of our country," was, at its formation, with one voice, invited to command that highly respectable corps of volunteers, the Law Association.*

When, in consequence of Mr. Pitt's death, Lord Grenville, in the year 1806, received his late Majesty's commands to form a new administration, Mr. Erskine was sworn a member of the privy council; created a baron, by the title of Lord Erskine, of Restormel Castle, in Cornwall; and raised to the dignity of lord high chancellor of Great Britain; in which capacity he soon after presided at the impeachment of Lord Melville.

Lord Erskine's judicial life was much too short to afford a fair test of his qualification for the high and important station of lord chancellor. He succeeded to that office under many disadvantages. Of these, it was no slight one, that he superseded an eminent lawyer, then in the prime of his life, whose whole professional existence (with the exception of a short interval, when he was chief justice of the common pleas) had been passed in courts of equity, and whose extraordinary attainments are acknowledged by the very opponents who arraign the mode in which he uses them. It is a curious part, indeed, of Lord Eldon's history, that while there are those who venture to dispute his fitness for the great seal, there is not one who can deny that he is the greatest lawyer of the day; that he possesses, in an eminent degree, professional erudition, a vigorous and active intellect, unremitting diligence, most laborious habits of investigation, and unim-

* To this corps the "wicked wags" of the day gave the nick-name of "The Devil's Own."

peachable integrity. It was Lord Erskine's misfortune to come after this learned person, and to have practised only in courts of common law; the greatest experience in which gives no insight into the practice of the court of chancery, and no acquaintance with its principles. Under these circumstances, it is no disparagement to Lord Erskine to say, that he was not equal to the most able of his predecessors. But still, his quickness and readiness in catching points, and adopting instruction, were singularly conspicuous. Without the assistance which he derived from the learned bar of the court, Lord Erskine certainly could not have administered the business; but with the information which that assistance gave him, he, at least, avoided material error, if he did not distinguish himself by new and original exposition.

On the dissolution of Lord Grenville's administration, which took place within twelve months of its formation, Lord Erskine, of course, retired from the woolsack. Here his public life may be said to have closed. We must, however, except one effort, as honourable to his humanity as to his talents;—the bill which he brought into the House of Lords, in 1809, for preventing malicious and wanton cruelty to animals. The speech made by Lord Erskine, on moving the second reading of that bill, while it justly exposes the unmanly outrages so frequently perpetrated by base and worthless persons on the unoffending and unhappy creatures in their power, admonishes the legislature, in a simple, but eloquent strain of benevolence, to endeavour to prevent the repetition of such atrocities. "Whatever," says the noble and learned lord, "Whatever may be the creatures which, by your own voluntary act, you choose to take from the wilds which Nature has allotted to them, you must be supposed to exercise this admitted dominion for use, or for pleasure, or from curiosity. If for use, enjoy that use in its plenitude; if the animal be fit for food, enjoy it decently for food; if for pleasure, enjoy that pleasure, by taxing all its faculties for your comfort; if from curiosity, indulge it to the full. The

more we mix ourselves with all created matter, animate or inanimate, the more we shall be lifted up to the contemplation of God. But never let it be said, that the law should indulge us in the most atrocious of all propensities, which, when habitually gratified, on beings beneath us, destroys every security of human life, by hardening the heart for the perpetration of all crimes." Every one knows the fate of this measure. Supported in the House of Lords, as it deserved to be, by men of all parties, it was passed without a division; but fell a victim in the House of Commons to wit, which, however brilliant, was, on such a subject, most reprehensibly misplaced.

In the spring of 1815, on the death of the Marquis of Lothian, his Majesty, then Prince Regent, invested Lord Erskine with the most noble order of the Thistle; an honour which was justly considered as a high mark of His Royal Highness's esteem; the other knights being all dukes and earls of Great Britain.

The sudden reduction of Lord Erskine's income, which, before his acceptance of the seals, was between ten and twelve thousand pounds, to his pension of four thousand, as ex-chancellor, involved him in considerable embarrassment; to which the unfortunate purchase of an estate that, from the fall in the price of land (especially of a poor soil), became considerably deteriorated in value, and the expence of a large family of children and grandchildren, greatly contributed. An unhappy second marriage aggravated these difficulties; and there is reason to fear that, notwithstanding the natural buoyancy of his spirits, the last ten years of Lord Erskine's life were embittered by occurrences, against which it required all his fortitude to enable him to bear up.

In his intervals of leisure, Lord Erskine amused himself by editing several of the "State Trials." The preface to "Mr. Fox's Speeches," is by him. He also published a political romance, in two volumes, called "Armata;" and, recently, some pamphlets in support of the Greek cause. His

last production was a poem, humanely written in behalf of the rooks, so unmercifully sacrificed by farmers. It appeared in the *Literary Gazette*.

Lord Erskine was for many years a resident at Hampstead. About thirty-six years ago, he purchased a house, with a garden adjoining to it (connected by a subterranean passage), upon the very top of Hampstead-hill, above Ken Wood. It was at that time a very small place; and, though commanding from its elevation a most extensive and splendid prospect, was entirely shut out from it by banks, and hedge-row timber, so as to possess no beauty or interest whatever. The extension, improvement, and decoration of this spot were the amusement of many years; and, though attended with considerable expence, amply repaid its possessor, by rendering it a most delightful retirement; yet within an hour's ride of any part of London. This charming spot is so shut out from the road between Hampstead and Highgate by walls and plantations, that no idea of it can be formed by strangers to the place. Lord Erskine, having surrounded it with evergreens of different descriptions, gave it the name of "Evergreen Hill."

But age, and its attendant infirmities, now began to invade him; and, it must be acknowledged, that they appeared to operate on his intellectual, as well as on his bodily faculties. Lord Erskine had been twice before ill of the complaint which ultimately proved fatal to him; — in 1807 and in 1819. His recovery at the last of those periods was deemed impossible; but his extraordinary stamina carried him through the disorder, contrary to the expectation of his physicians. In accompanying one of his sons to Edinburgh by sea, in the autumn of 1823, he caught cold in the packet, and was seized with his old malady, an inflammation of the chest. He was in consequence set ashore at Scarborough; whence he travelled by easy stages to Scotland. The complaint, however, rapidly gained ground; and on the 17th of November, 1823, he died at Almondale, his late brother's seat, six or seven miles from Edinburgh. On the 28th of the same month his remains

were interred in the ancient family vault at Uphall church. The funeral was private, and unostentatious; the body being conveyed in a hearse drawn by six horses, which was followed only by the family carriages, and those of a few friends.

By his first wife, who died on the 26th of December, 1805, (and whom his lordship described, in the tablet of a monument by Bacon, erected to her in Hampstead church, as "the most faithful and most affectionate of women,") Lord Erskine had issue, three sons and five daughters. He is succeeded in his title and estates by David Montagu, his eldest son, late minister plenipotentiary to the United States of America, who married in January, 1800, Fanny, daughter of General Cadwallader, of Philadelphia.

Lord Erskine's will is dated so far back as November 15th, 1782. It begins in nearly these words:—"Being, from a sense of honour, and not from any motive of personal resentment or revenge, about to expose my life to great peril, it is a comfort to me that I have so few duties to fulfil previous to an event which may deprive me of every other opportunity of so doing."* It then proceeds to enumerate certain sums, constituting the amount of the testator's property, which is stated to have been all acquired since his practice at the bar, and to be 9000*l.* consols, and about 1000*l.* more in bills. It is all left, with the highest expressions of confidence and affection, to his then wife, for herself and children; they to inherit it after her decease, in equal shares, as they attain twenty-one years of age. But he provided, as on account of her youth she might probably marry again, and as such an event, though by no means deprecated by him, might be incompatible with the interests of his children, that upon such second marriage the property should be transferred to his sister, Lady Anne Erskine, in trust as above mentioned. There is a codicil, dated "Carleton Hotel, Pall Mall, Octo-

* It is probable that this passage has reference to a duel, in which neither party received any injury, that was fought between Mr. Erskine and Mr. Dennis O'Brien. It originated in a dispute in a ball-room at Lewis.

ber the 2d, 1786," which was added only for the purpose of confirming the contents of the will, his property since its execution having much accumulated, and for giving his children since born, and those he might in future have, an equal participation with the others in its provisions. From their remote date, it is not surprising that these papers are somewhat defaced and mutilated; and it is remarkable that such a lapse of time and change of circumstances should not have induced a legal man, like Lord Erskine, to leave a more recent declaration of his testamentary intentions. The will was registered in the Prerogative office on the 2d of January, 1824. The personal property was sworn under 1000*l*.

To persons who may be disposed to ask if Lord Erskine, in the course of his long and eventful life, was not betrayed into errors and indiscretions, no doubt the answer must be, that he was betrayed into many. Prudence is generally the virtue of age; but it is certain, that Lord Erskine was a young man in disposition to the last. For some parts of his private conduct it is confessedly difficult to account, in a man of such intellectual power. He has himself, however, furnished an animated answer to those who, forgetful of his splendid qualities, would desire to dwell upon, and, perhaps, to magnify his defects, in a passage of that celebrated oration, the defence of Mr. Stockdale, from which we have already quoted so largely. We cannot conclude our memoir better than by subjoining it.

"Upon the principle on which the attorney-general prays sentence upon my client, God have mercy upon us! Instead of standing before him in judgment, with the hopes and consolations of Christians, we must call upon the mountains to cover us; for which of us can present for omniscient examination, a pure, unspotted, and faultless course? But I humbly expect that the benevolent Author of our being will judge us as I have been pointing out for your example. Holding up the great volume of our lives in his hands, and regarding the general scope of them, if he discovers benevolence, charity, and good-will to man beating in the heart,

where he alone can look; if he finds that our conduct, though often forced out of the path by our infirmities, has been, in general, well directed,—his all-searching eye will assuredly never pursue us into those little corners of our lives, much less will his justice select them for punishment, without the general context of our existence, by which faults may be sometimes found to have grown out of virtues, and very many of our heaviest offences to have been grafted by human imperfection upon the best and kindest of our affections. No, Gentlemen; believe me, this is not the course of divine justice, or there is no truth in the gospels of heaven. If the general tenor of a man's conduct be such as I have represented it, he may walk through the shadow of death, with all his faults about him, with as much cheerfulness as in the common paths of life; because he knows, that instead of a stern accuser to expose before the Author of his nature those frail passages, which, like the scored matter in the book before you, chequers the volume of the brightest and best spent life, his mercy will obscure them from the eye of his purity, and our repentance blot them out for ever."

No. III.

SIR EDWARD BULLER, BART.

VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE RED, AND RECORDER OF THE BOROUGH
OF EAST LOOE.

THIS gallant officer was the descendant of a family which, from its antiquity and alliances, has long been eminent in the counties of Devon and Cornwall. Richard Buller, the immediate ancestor of the numerous highly-respected individuals of that name, now living in those counties, was a younger son of a Somersetshire family, and settled at Tregarrick, in Cornwall, early in the sixteenth century. He married Margaret, widow of Edward Courtenay, of Landrake, Esq. and daughter and co-heiress of Thomas Trethuriffe, of Trethuriffe, in that county, by Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Hugh Courtenay, of Boconnock, Knight, sister of Edward, seventh Earl of Devon, K. G. (the lineal descendant of Hugh Courtenay, second Earl of Devon, by Margaret, second daughter of Humphrey de Bohun, fourth Earl of Hereford and Essex, Lord High Constable of England, by Elizabeth Plantagenet, his wife, seventh daughter of King Edward I.) and great-great-aunt and co-heiress of Edward Courtenay, second Marquis of Exeter, and tenth and last Earl of Devon of that family. John Francis Buller, of Morval, in Cornwall, sixth in descent from the said Richard and Margaret Trethuriffe, married, in 1716, Rebecca, third daughter and co-heiress of Sir Jonathan Trelawney*, Bart. Bishop of Winchester, and by her had a

* His lordship was descended from John Trelawney and Florence Courtenay his wife, another daughter of the above-mentioned Sir Hugh Courtenay, and co-heiress of Edward, last Marquis of Exeter, and Earl of Devon.

numerous family.* His second son, John Buller, Esq. was for many years one of the lords of the admiralty, and afterwards one of the lords of the treasury, and represented East Looe in several parliaments. By his first wife, Mary, daughter of Sir John St. Aubyn, third baronet, he had three sons †, of whom Edward, the subject of this memoir, was the second.

Sir Edward Buller was born at the admiralty, December 24th, 1764, and received his education at Westminster school. At the age of twelve he commenced his naval career as a midshipman, under the auspices of that able and meritorious officer, the late Lord Mulgrave, with whom he served in the *Courageux*, in Admiral Keppel's engagement with the Count D'Orvilliers, on the 27th of July, 1778. At a very early age Mr. Buller received his first commission, as lieutenant of the *Sceptre*, of sixty-four guns, then commanded by Captain Graves. The *Sceptre* being under orders for the East Indies, Lieutenant Buller proceeded in her thither, and was in most

* James, the eldest son, represented the county of Cornwall in parliament, and was twice married. By his first wife, Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of William Gould, of Downes, Devonshire, he had James Buller, Esq. father of the present James Buller, Esq. of Downes, M. P. for Exeter; and by his second wife, Jane, daughter of Allen, first Earl Bathurst, he left eight children. Of these, John, the eldest son, was the father of several sons; of whom John, the eldest, succeeded to the estate of Morval. James is one of the present clerks to the privy council, and Sir Anthony Buller, the youngest son, is now a judge in India. Sir Francis, the sixth son of John Buller, Esq. by Lady Jane Bathurst, became the once celebrated judge, and was created a Baronet, whose son, Sir Francis Buller, is the second and present Baronet. William, the third son of John Francis Buller and Rebecca Trelawney, was consecrated Bishop of Exeter in 1792, and died in 1796.

† John Buller, Esq. the eldest of these sons, was many years in India. In 1802, he was elected recorder of East Looe, which borough he represented in parliament for some years. He married Augusta, daughter of Major Nixon, but died in 1807, without issue. Henry, the second son, was a lieutenant in the navy, and died in the East Indies, unmarried. Mr. Buller, the father of Sir Edward Buller, married, secondly, Elizabeth, daughter of — Hunter, Esq. and by her had several children, who all died unmarried, excepting Charlotte, wife of her cousin, William Buller, Esq., and Major-General Frederick Buller, whose eldest son, Thomas Frederick Buller, married in 1821, the Right Honorable Lady Agnes Percy, daughter of Hugh, second Duke, and twin sister of Hugh, third and present Duke of Northumberland, K. G.

of Sir Edward Hughes's actions with M. de Suffrein. In one instance he was slightly wounded; and on every occasion he displayed the most determined gallantry and resolution.

In 1783, Lieutenant Buller, then a mere boy, was promoted to the rank of commander, and appointed to the *Chaser*, of fourteen guns; and in the month of November of the same year he was exposed, in that vessel, to a dreadful hurricane, on the coast of Coromandel. Indeed it was supposed by every person at Madras and Bombay that the *Chaser* must have gone down, and that every soul on board must have perished. Captain Buller's judgment and promptitude, however, and the knowledge that he had acquired by soundings, to which he was invariably accustomed to resort when in shallow water, enabled him to run the *Chaser* up the gulf of Manar, which divides the island of Ceylon from the Coromandel coast; — a passage which no vessel of any description had ever ventured before; — and thus to ride the gale out in perfect safety. Soon after General Stuart's attack upon Cuddalore, June 1783, at which Captain Buller was present, he returned with the *Chaser* to Europe; where, from her shattered and decayed state, it was scarcely expected that she could arrive. By unremitting exertion, however, she was brought safely to England, and she was then immediately paid off.

In 1784, Captain Buller was appointed to the *Brisk*, another sloop of war, in which he sailed for Halifax, where he was particularly active in his endeavours to prevent smuggling. From his arrival on the American station to the period of his quitting it, comprising a space of six years, he was also indefatigably employed in surveying the different coasts, harbours, &c. of all which he made himself completely master. The following incident deserves notice. In April, 1789, a report being in circulation that a large merchant-ship had just been wrecked on that extremely dangerous spot, the Isle of Sable, and that part of the crew were on the island, without any means or prospect of escaping from the horrors of starvation which threatened them, Captain Buller, impressed

with that generous sentiment of humanity by which his conduct was uniformly characterized, solicited and obtained permission from the commanding officer, to go in quest of the supposed sufferers. Accordingly, after anchoring his sloop within a convenient distance of the shore, which was entirely composed of shifting sand-banks, he endeavoured, at the most imminent risk, for three successive days, to land; but finding the probability of effecting his object to be quite hopeless, having in vain fired repeated signal-guns from the ship, and having at length ascertained that the report which had led him thither was altogether groundless, he relinquished the attempt, and returned to Halifax.

On the 19th of July, 1790, he obtained post rank in the *Dido* frigate; which ship, towards the end of the same year, he brought to England, where she was paid off. During the peace, in 1792, he was appointed to the command of the *Porcupine* frigate, of twenty-four guns, then on Channel service; from which he was soon after removed to the *Adventure*, of forty-four guns. While in the *Adventure*, and on his return from Canada and Nova Scotia, with a very valuable convoy of merchantmen, he narrowly escaped being captured by a French squadron, cruising expressly to intercept him. In this fleet were thirteen Dutch vessels, with rich cargoes, which, as soon as they quitted Captain Buller's protection, were taken by our cruisers, in consequence of an embargo having been laid upon all Dutch property.

On his arrival in England, Captain Buller was appointed to the *Crescent* frigate; and, with Captain Essington in the *Sceptre*, he convoyed the India fleet to the Cape of Good Hope. On their passage thither they fell in with a Spanish line-of-battle ship and two frigates, laden with specie, from the Havannah. 'Our ships, mistaking them for French, bore down, and prepared for action'; but when the strange sail displayed their Spanish ensigns, the British pursued their former course, no doubt to the great delight of the dons, as they were in possession of the declaration of war by England against Spain, of which the convoy were then ignorant. One

of them also was so deeply laden, as to be incapable of opening her lower deck ports.

On the 18th of August, 1796, while under the orders of Sir George Keith Elphinstone, Captain Buller was present at the capture of the Dutch squadron in Saldanha bay.

Private affairs requiring his presence at home, Capt. Buller exchanged into the *America*, of sixty-four guns, and returned to England, with Commodore Blanket's broad pendant. In 1797 and 1798, business still detaining him on shore, he accepted the command of the sea fencibles, from the river Lyme to Cawsand Bay, including the whole of the southern coast of Devonshire, and by his judicious arrangements placed them on the most respectable footing.

In 1799, Captain Buller succeeded to the command of the *Edgar*, of seventy-four guns, then on channel service, and soon afterwards removed from her into *L'Achille*, of the same force. In these ships he was constantly employed in blockading the ports of Brest and Rochefort, until the cessation of hostilities, in 1801.

In March, 1803, on the day that His Majesty's message was communicated to parliament, acquainting them that he was obliged to augment his naval force, this zealous officer was again called upon to serve his country afloat, and was appointed to command the *Malta*, of eighty-four guns; the finest two-decker, without exception, in the British navy. In this ship he assisted in the blockade of the ports of Brest, Rochefort, Cadiz, Coruana, and Ferrol. On the 22d of July, 1805, in Sir Robert Calder's action against the combined fleets of France and Spain, under Admiral Villeneuve, Captain Buller displayed great courage and ability. In consequence of the fog, the *Malta*, in the heat of action, was separated from the fleet, and at one time had upon her five sail of the enemy, who were endeavouring to cut her off. She, however, gallantly braved the danger, and continued the unequal conflict until one of her opponents, the *San Rafael*, of eighty-four guns, struck to her. Shortly after the boats of the *Malta* also took possession of *El Firme*, of seventy-four guns, which had

before been engaged, and nearly, if not entirely, silenced by some of our ships. On this occasion the *Malta* had her mizen mast wounded, her mizen top-mast and mizen top-sail-yard shot away, her main-yard very badly wounded, and her standing rigging and sails much cut. She had also five men killed and forty wounded.

For his gallant conduct in this action his majesty, as a mark of his royal approbation, was pleased to confer on Captain Buller a colonelcy of marines.

In August 1806, Captain Buller received orders to place himself in the *Malta*, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Louis, who, with five other sail of the line, was directed to receive troops on board, for the purpose of co-operating with a formidable body of land forces, which had been already embarked at Plymouth and Falmouth, and which were destined for a secret expedition. While waiting for sailing orders, however, an express arrived with the intelligence that Jerome Buonaparte had put to sea with several ships; in consequence of which information this well-appointed squadron immediately discharged the troops, and sailed in quest of the enemy. The *Canopus* not being ready to receive Sir Thomas Louis's flag, Captain Buller, then the oldest captain in the squadron, in a manner which at once indicated his zeal for the service and his respect for the rear-admiral, made an immediate offer of the *Malta*, which was as cordially accepted by Sir Thomas. The squadron, however, were not so fortunate as to fall in with Jerome Buonaparte, he having effected his escape into L'Orient. As a slight compensation the squadron, a few days after, captured the fine French frigate *Le President*, of forty-four guns. As the *Malta* had sprung her mainmast, she was ordered to return into Cawsand Bay, and thence to Portsmouth, where she was taken into dock.

On the 5th of January 1807, Captain Buller sailed in his old ship, the *Malta*, for the Mediterranean, where he placed himself under the orders of Lord Collingwood, who shortly after gave him the command of the in-shore squadron. In

this service he evinced great activity and zeal, particularly in destroying the *Mary* transport, from Woolwich, a large ship, with a very valuable cargo of military stores for 25,000 men, which, by some accident, had mistaken her course, and run ashore near Cadiz. Captain Buller had the melancholy satisfaction of seeing her completely burnt, to prevent her from falling into the hands of the enemy.

About this period, while the *Malta* was refitting at Gibraltar, Captain Buller had another opportunity of displaying that intrepidity and humanity which were such conspicuous traits in his character, and which it is infinitely more gratifying to record than even the most splendid victories. A Portuguese frigate having been wrecked within the Spanish lines, Captain Buller was instrumental, at the risk of his own life, in saving many of her unfortunate crew; and, although twice swept away by the violence of the surf, no entreaty or consideration of personal safety could induce him to quit the spot, while even a hope existed of rescuing a fellow-creature from destruction. Well, indeed, has a former biographer* of Sir Edward Buller observed, "Actions such as these should be inscribed on brass; for, while they prove the genuine hero, they also evince a full possession of the best virtues of humanity." His exertions, however, added to his having been for many hours in wet clothes, threw him into a violent fever, which had nearly proved fatal. On his recovery he returned to his station off Cadiz, but his recent illness, the solicitation of his friends, and the little prospect there was that the enemy would venture out to face a British force, induced him to request the admiralty to supersede him, and he returned to England in 1807.

On the 28th of April, 1808, he was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral of the blue; and, on the 3rd of October following, his majesty was pleased to confer on him the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain. At the close of the year 1809, he succeeded Sir John Sutton as second in command at Ply-

* In the *Naval Chronicle*, vol. xix.

mouth, where he continued until the autumn of 1812, and, on the 12th of August in that year, he was promoted to the rank of vice-admiral. From this period Sir Edward Buller was unemployed.

His zeal, activity, and bravery have often occasioned his numerous friends to join in the regret expressed by his biographer, whom we have just cited, "that fortune should not have been more propitious in placing him more frequently in scenes where his acknowledged merit must have ensured applause and commanded admiration;" for, though the occasions for distinguishing himself were but few, he eagerly seized on every opportunity which presented itself; and his conduct in Sir Robert Calder's action affords indisputable evidence of professional talent and gallantry, which required only opportunity to have placed him amongst the most celebrated of his contemporaries.

In private life Sir Edward Buller was distinguished by the warmth and goodness of his heart, the frankness of his temper, and the generosity of his disposition. Ever willing to confer a kindness, his best exertions were uniformly used to promote the welfare of his friends, and there are few men whose name will be remembered with more gratitude and affection.

Sir Edward represented East Looe from 1802 to 1820, and, on the death of his brother John Buller, Esq. in 1807, he was elected recorder of that borough.

He married at Nova Scotia, March 15, 1789, Gertrude, daughter of Colonel Philip Van Cortlandt, by whom he had issue, John St. Aubyn Buller, who died an infant, and Anna-Maria, born November 3, 1799, who married 25th February last, at Buloe in Cornwall, Lieut-Col. James Drummond Elphinstone, younger son of the Hon. William Fullarton Elphinstone, a director of the Hon. East India Company, second surviving son of Charles, tenth Lord Elphinstone, and great-uncle of John, 13th and present lord. Colonel Elphinstone, on his marriage with Miss Buller, obtained the royal licence to assume the name of Buller before that of Elphin-

stone, and to bear the arms of that family quarterly, in the second quarter with his paternal coat.

Sir Edward Buller's decease took place at his seat, Trenant Park, in Cornwall, on the 15th of April, 1824. In consequence of his dying without issue male, the baronetcy is extinct.

No. IV.

MR. BELZONI.

JOHN BAPTIST BELZONI was a native of Padua. He was of a Roman family, which had resided in that city for many years. The greater part of his younger days he passed in Rome, the abode of his ancestors, where he was preparing himself to become a monk; but the troubles of Italy in 1800, and the sudden entry of the French army into Rome, altered the course of his education; and he became a wanderer for the rest of his life.

In 1803, Mr. Belzoni visited England. He was at that time very young, and a singularly handsome man, being of the extraordinary height of six feet seven inches, well made and stout in proportion, with an animated and prepossessing countenance. Soon after his arrival in England he married; and, his circumstances becoming straitened, with the ardour and love of independence which ever characterized him, instead of resorting to his friends abroad or to foreigners at home for assistance, he determined to draw upon his own resources, and to become a candidate for public favour. Early in life, when resident in Rome, he had imbibed some of the elementary parts of science, but the study of hydraulics was that to which he had particularly devoted himself, and on which he resolved principally to depend for the purpose he had in view. Accordingly he repaired to Edinburgh, and commenced an exhibition, principally of hydraulics, displaying the various fantastic forms into which water may be urged by the force of machinery. From Scotland he went to Ireland, and recommenced his hydraulic exhibition at the theatres of some of the populous cities in that country.

Finding, however, that the inventions of his mind were insufficient to satisfy the curiosity of his visitors, he was compelled to call to their aid the prodigious strength of his body, and, between the acts of his hydraulic experiments, undertook to bear upon the various parts of his colossal frame not fewer, if we mistake not, than twenty or two-and-twenty persons: they were strapped round his hips, shoulders, neck, &c. and he moved across the stage under the enormous pressure, with as much steadiness and stateliness as the elephant does when his howdah is full of Indian warriors.

After spending some time in Ireland, exposed to all the vicissitudes incident to such a course of life, Mr. Belzoni visited the Isle of Man, and thence proceeded, in the year 1812, to Lisbon. Here his athletic person induced the manager of the theatre of San Carlos at once to engage him to appear in the play of Valentine and Orson, and again, during Lent, in the sacred drama of Sampson; in both of which pieces his feats of strength and activity gained him the highest applause. Proceeding to Madrid, he there performed before the king and the court. On leaving Spain, Mr. Belzoni went to Malta, where he fell in with Ismael Gibraltar, the agent of the Bashaw of Egypt, who persuaded him to visit Cairo, for the purpose of constructing a machine for raising water out of the Nile, to irrigate the Bashaw's gardens.

In May, 1815, Mr. Belzoni, accompanied by his wife, and a lad of the name of James Curtain, whom he had brought with him from Ireland, embarked at Malta, and in less than three weeks arrived at Alexandria. On reaching Cairo, Mr. Belzoni went to the house of Mr. Baghos, interpreter, to Mahommed Ali, to whom he had been recommended, and who immediately prepared to introduce him to the Bashaw. As they were proceeding towards the palace, through one of the principal streets of Cairo, a brutal Turk struck Mr. Belzoni so fiercely on the leg with his staff, that it tore away a large piece of flesh. The blow was so severe, and the discharge of blood so copious, that he was obliged to be conveyed home, where he remained under cure thirty days, before he could

support himself on the wounded leg. When able to leave the house he was presented to the Bashaw, who received him very civilly; but, on being told of the misfortune which had happened to him, contented himself with coolly observing, "that such accidents could not be avoided where there were troops."

An arrangement was immediately concluded for erecting a machine, which was to raise as much water with one ox as the ordinary machines did with four. Mr. Belzoni soon found, however, that he had many prejudices to encounter, and many obstacles to surmount, on the part of those who were employed in the construction of the work, as well as of those who owned the cattle engaged in drawing water for the Bashaw's gardens. When his machine was completed, the Bashaw proceeded to the gardens of Soubra to witness its effect. It was set to work, and, although constructed of bad materials, and of unskilful workmanship, its powers were greater than had been contracted for; yet the Arabs, from interested motives, declared against it. The Bashaw, however, allowed that it was equal to four of the ordinary kind, and consequently according to the agreement. Unluckily, he took it into his head to have the ox removed, and, "by way of frolic," to see what effect would be produced by putting fifteen men into the wheel. Mr. Belzoni's Irish lad got in with them, but no sooner did the wheel begin to turn, than the Arabs jumped out, leaving the lad alone in it. The wheel, relieved from its load, flew back with such velocity, that poor Curtain was thrown out, and, in the fall, broke one of his thighs; and, being entangled in the machinery, he would in all probability have lost his life, had not Mr. Belzoni applied his extraordinary strength to the wheel, and stopped it.

This accident being fatal to the project, and to the future hopes of the projector, Mr. Belzoni began to turn his thoughts towards Upper Egypt. It is probable that in this voyage he had at first no definite object in view; but on the suggestion of Mr. Burekhardt, the celebrated African traveller, and the encouragement of Mr. Salt, the English Consul-General in

Egypt, he readily undertook to remove the enormous bust to which those gentlemen gave the name of "The Younger Memnon," from the neighbourhood of Thebes, down the Nile to Cairo.

It will readily be imagined, that in a country destitute of the arts, like Egypt, and with a people semi-barbarous like the Arabs, Mr. Belzoni had a thousand difficulties to overcome before he could succeed in moving this bust of ten or twelve tons weight one inch from its bed of sand. The chiefs eyed him with jealousy, and conceived, as usual, that he came in quest of hidden treasures; and the fellahs were with difficulty set to work, having made up their minds that it was a hopeless task. When these simple people beheld it move, they all set up a loud shout, declaring it was not their exertions, but the power of the devil that had effected it. The enormous mass was put in motion by a few poles and palm-leaf ropes, which were all the means that could be commanded, and which nothing but Belzoni's ingenuity could have made efficient. But these materials, poor as they were, created not half the embarrassment and delay occasioned by the intrigues of the Cachefs and Kaimakans, all of whom were desirous of extorting as much money as they possibly could, and of obstructing the progress of the work, as the surest means of effecting their purpose. Even the labourers, on finding that money was given to them for removing what appeared to be a mere mass of stone, took it into their heads that it must be filled with gold, and agreed that so precious an article ought not to be taken out of the country.

Under all these difficulties, Mr. Belzoni conducted himself with great patience and dexterity, and with unabating perseverance. It was eighteen days from the commencement of the operation before the colossal bust reached the banks of the Nile; but no boat being yet prepared to receive it, Mr. Belzoni, by way of passing the time, determined to proceed up the Nile as far as the second cataract. In his progress he visited all the ruins which occurred, and paid the most minute attention to the decorative part of the ancient temples.

It was on this voyage that Mr. Belzoni conceived the idea of uncovering the great temple of Ipsambul, first discovered and brought into notice by the lamented Burckhardt. On approaching it, however, the hopes that he had formed on the subject very much diminished; for the accumulation of sand was such that it appeared almost an impossibility even to reach the door. The exact spot of the entrance he determined in his own mind from observing the head of a hawk, of such a monstrous size, that, with the body, it could not be less than twenty feet high. This bird he concluded to be over the doorway; and, as below the figure, there is generally a vacant space, followed by a frieze and cornice, he calculated the upper part of the doorway to be about thirty-five feet below the summit of the sand. The strong desire to enter a sanctuary, which for so many ages had been closed to all the world, stimulated his efforts; and he applied to the Cachef, or governor of the district, to inquire on what terms he could procure labourers for his extraordinary undertaking. Having, after some difficulty, engaged as many labourers as he could employ, he set about clearing away the sand from the front of the temple. The only condition made with the Cachef was, that all the gold and jewels found in the temple should belong to him, and that Belzoni should have all the stones. At the end of four or five days, Mr. Belzoni's funds were entirely exhausted. He, therefore, after obtaining a promise from the chief that no one should molest the work in his absence, descended the river to Thebes, where he made such observations on the valley of the Beban el Molook, or tombs of the kings, as afterwards enabled him to effect the most magnificent excavation in Egypt; and having succeeded in embarking the bust of Memnon in safety, he set off with it for Cairo, whence he conducted it to Alexandria, and lodged it in the Bashaw's magazine: he then returned to the capital; and, accompanied by Mr. Beechey, (son of Sir William Beechey,) immediately proceeded up the Nile, with the determination to accomplish, if possible, the opening of the temple

of Ipsambul. At Philæ the party was reinforced by Captains Irby and Mangles of the royal navy.

Having conciliated the Cacheff by suitable presents, Mr. Belzoni agreed to give the workmen (eighty in number) three hundred piastres for removing the sand as low down as the entrance. At first they seemed to set about the task like men who were determined to finish the job; but at the end of the third day they all grew tired, and, under the pretext that the Ramadan (a religious festival) was to commence on the next day, they left off working, but carried away the three hundred piastres. The travellers were now convinced that if the temple was to be opened at all, it must be by their own exertions; and accordingly, assisted by the crew of the boat, they set to work, and, by dint of perseverance and hard labour, for about eighteen days, they arrived at the doorway of a most magnificent temple, enriched with beautiful intaglios, paintings, colossal figures, &c. the finest and most extensive excavation in Nubia; and one that can stand a competition with any in Egypt, except the tomb which was subsequently discovered in Beban el Molook.

The party then returned to Thebes; and Mr. Belzoni betook himself to the Vale of the Tombs of the Kings, being satisfied that some interesting discoveries remained to be made in that quarter. Three new tombs were discovered by him; but in none of them did there appear any thing to prove that they had been intended for the sepulchre of the kings of Egypt. The inconvenience, and, in fact, the hazard of visiting these ancient remains can be duly appreciated only by those who have made the experiment. Nothing, indeed, but an extraordinary degree of enthusiasm for researches of this kind could have supported Mr. Belzoni in the numerous descents which he made into the mummy pits of Egypt, and through the long narrow subterraneous passages, particularly inconvenient for a man of his size. Of some of these tombs or pits, many persons could not withstand the suffocating air, which often caused fainting. A vast quantity of dust rose; so fine, that it entered the throat and nostrils, and choked the nose

and mouth to such a degree, that it required great power of lungs to resist it and the strong effluvia of the mummies. This was not all: the entry or passage where the bodies were was roughly cut in the rocks; and the falling of the sand from the upper part or ceiling of the passage caused it to be nearly filled up. In some places there was not more than the vacancy of a foot left, which it was necessary to pass through in a creeping posture, like a snail, on pointed and keen stones, that cut like glass. After getting through these passages, some of them two or three hundred yards long, Mr. Belzoni generally found a more commodious cavity; perhaps high enough to sit in. But what a place of rest! surrounded by bodies, by heaps of mummies in all directions, which, previous to his being accustomed to the sight, impressed him with horror. The blackness of the wall, the faint light given by the candles or torches, for want of air, the different objects that surrounded him seeming to converse with each other, and the Arabs with the candles or torches in their hands, naked, and covered with dust, themselves resembling living mummies, formed a scene that beggared description. In such a situation Mr. Belzoni found himself several times, and often returned, exhausted and fainting; till at last he became inured to it, and indifferent to what he suffered, except from the dust, which never failed to choke his throat and nose; and though, fortunately for him, he was destitute of the sense of smelling, he could taste that the mummies were rather unpleasant to swallow. If, after the exertion of entering into such a place, through a passage of fifty, a hundred, three hundred, or perhaps, six hundred yards, nearly overcome, he sought a resting-place, found one, and contrived to sit, his weight, perhaps, bore on the body of an Egyptian, which it crushed like a band-box. He then naturally had recourse to his hands to sustain himself, but they found no better support: so that he often sank altogether, among the broken mummies, with a crash of bones, rags, and wooden cases, which raised such a dust as kept him motionless for a quarter of an hour, waiting till it subsided. Once he was conducted from such a

place to another resembling it, through a passage of about twenty feet in length, and no wider than that a body could be forced through. It was choked with mummies, and he could not pass without bringing his face in contact with that of some decayed Egyptian; however, as the passage inclined downwards, his own weight helped him on; but he could not avoid being covered with bones, legs, arms, and heads rolling from above. The object of these researches was the papyri of the Egyptians, of which he found a few hidden in their breasts, under their arms, in the space above the knees, or on the legs, and covered by the numerous folds of cloth that usually envelope the mummy.

Mr. Belzoni was, however, about to be rewarded for all the inconveniences and sufferings he had undergone. Certain indications having convinced him of the existence, in a particular spot, of a large and unopened sepulchre, on the 16th of October, 1817, he set his labourers to work on that spot, and caused the earth to be dug away to the depth of eighteen feet, when, as he had anticipated, the entrance presented itself. After great labour, Mr. Belzoni broke through the passage, which was choked up with large stones, that could with difficulty be removed, and then had the gratification to find himself in a perfect monument of Egyptian antiquity, superior to every other yet discovered, in point of grandeur, style, and preservation. It contained a number of chambers, of different dimensions, connected by corridors and staircases, of various descriptions, most of them ornamented with paintings, retaining all their original brilliancy. In the centre of the principal saloon was a sarcophagus of the finest oriental alabaster, nine feet five inches long, and three feet seven inches wide. Its thickness was only two inches; and when a light was placed in it, it became transparent; and it was minutely sculptured, within and without, with several hundred figures, which did not exceed two inches in height, and probably represented the funeral processions and ceremonies attendant on the deceased. The whole of the figures and hieroglyphics on the walls of the various apartments in this

wonderful excavation were sculptured in bas relief, and painted over; except in one chamber, where the outline only was given. Among the numerous representations of figures in various positions, one group was singularly interesting. It described the march of a military and triumphal procession, with three different sets of prisoners, who were evidently Jews, Ethiopians, and Persians. A variety of considerations leaves no reason to doubt that this splendid tomb was either the burying-place of Psammis, one of the ancient kings of Egypt, mentioned by Herodotus, or was erected by him to receive the remains of his father, Nechas.

Enraptured at the discovery of this magnificent sepulchre, Mr. Belzoni determined not to leave Egypt until he had taken models, in wax, of every thing within the apartments, and fac-similes of all the sculptures and paintings on the walls. This he effected by the assistance of an Italian artist, of the name of Ricci, after an unremitted application of more than twelve months. Of the labour of such a task some conception may be formed, when it is considered that the number of figures as large as life amounted to 182, and of those of a smaller size to 800; and that the hieroglyphics, which were about 500, were all of them repeated four times, in as many different sizes.

But the most brilliant of Mr. Belzoni's exertions, and, perhaps, the most arduous and extraordinary, was the opening of the second pyramid of Ghiza, known by the name of Cephirenes. Herodotus was informed that this pyramid had no subterraneous chambers, and his information being found in latter ages to be generally correct, may be supposed to have operated in preventing that curiosity which prompted the opening of the great pyramid of Cheops. Mr. Belzoni, however, with his accustomed sagacity and penetration, perceived certain indications of sufficient weight to induce him to make the attempt. Having obtained permission from the Kaiya Bey, he began his labours on the 10th of February, 1818. He employed sixty workmen, and, after almost incredible toil, and the repetition of disappointment occasioned by the opening of false passages, he at length, on the 2d of March, discovered the true passage, and had the satis-

faction of entering the great pyramid of Cephrenes, which had been closed up for so many centuries, that it remained an uncertainty whether any interior chambers did or did not exist in it. Mr. Belzoni found several chambers, in the largest of which was a sarcophagus of granite, containing a few bones, which were at first thought to be human, but which afterwards proved to be those of a cow.

Mr. Belzoni continued his indefatigable labours in quest of Egyptian antiquities, and had discovered the fragments of many colossal statues, as well as the remains of numerous standing and sitting lion-headed statues of smaller dimensions, all of which appeared to be ruins belonging to the most magnificent temple of any on the west side of Thebes, when his researches were abruptly terminated by an attempt on his life, on the part, as he supposed, (and apparently with too much reason,) of the French agents in Egypt. Convinced, from various circumstances, that he could not remain longer in Egypt with any prospect of personal safety, he hastened his departure. Previously, however, to his quitting the country, he made two journeys; the one to the borders of the Red Sea, in search of the ruins of ancient Berenice, the emporium of Indian commerce with Egypt; the other to Elloah (el Wah, the little Oasis), to examine the temple of Jupiter Ammon, supposed to have stood in that neighbourhood, and the remains of which are still extant.

At length, having put an end to all his affairs in Egypt, Mr. Belzoni embarked in the middle of September, 1819, for Europe, with Mrs. Belzoni, who had accompanied him through the greater part of his researches, and who had exhibited the utmost fortitude and perseverance, under circumstances occasionally of severe privation, danger, and suffering. In the first instance, he returned into the bosom of his family, from whom he had been absent for twenty years. To his native city of Padua he presented two lion-headed statues of granite, some of the fruits of his Egyptian toils. These his compatriots placed in the Palezza della Justizia; and proud of the distinction which their fellow-citizen had so

justly attained, they struck a medal in his honour. A present of one of these medals, in gold, to Mr. Belzoni, was accompanied by a letter from the Podesta of Padua, expressive of the sense which the municipality of the city entertained of his merits.

On his arrival in England, Mr. Belzoni prepared his various manuscripts for publication; and in the year 1820, appeared, "A Narrative of the Operations and recent Discoveries within the Pyramids, Temples, Tombs, and Excavations, in Egypt and Nubia; and of a Journey to the Coast of the Red Sea, in Search of the Ancient Berenice, and another to the Oasis of Jupiter Ammon." In this work, he very judiciously told his story in his own way, and nearly in his own words, having declined all literary assistance beyond that of the individual employed to copy out his manuscript and correct the press. "As I made my discoveries alone," he observes, in the preface, "I have been anxious to write my book by myself, though, in so doing, the reader will consider me, and with great propriety, guilty of temerity; but the public will, perhaps, gain in the fidelity of my narrative what it loses in elegance." The literary and scientific world received with great delight and admiration this interesting "Narrative," in which Mr. Belzoni detailed with perspicuity and accuracy all the occurrences which befel him in the prosecution of his discoveries; and described, with great simplicity, the means he employed for effecting his various operations, and the nature of the intercourse he held with the several natives with whom he was brought in contact, as well as the rooted prejudices which he had to combat, and the various difficulties created by the intrigues, the treachery, and the avarice of the Turkish chiefs, and, it is painful to add, the jealousy of certain Europeans.

In the spring of 1821, Mr. Belzoni opened, at the Egyptian Hall, in Piccadilly, an exhibition of the most extraordinary and attractive nature. It represented two of the principal chambers of the magnificent tomb, which had been discovered by him in Beban el Molook. They afforded a perfect ex-

ample of the style and details of the whole sepulchre, the one being remarkable for its beauty, the other for its emblematic treasures. These chambers were lighted by lamps, and on entering them from the broad glare of day, the spectator seemed suddenly transported by magical influence to some other region of the earth; for European countenances and dresses, and the modern manners of a London street, were in an instant exchanged for the gloom of an Egyptian burying-place, the swarthy visages and primeval costume of an African people, the grotesque forms of strange deities, and all the symbols of unexplored antiquity. In another part of the hall was a model of the entire excavation, one-sixth the size of the original; together with specimens of Egyptian sculpture, and a case of Egyptian curiosities, containing idols, coins, mummies, scarabæi, lachrymatories, utensils, figures, vases, articles of dress and ornament, and a splendid manuscript of papyrus.

The enterprising spirit of Belzoni was, however, unsatisfied with what he had already achieved, and he meditated the daring attempt of traversing the great breadth of Africa. His design was, first, to reach the extraordinary city of Timbuctoo, (which has never hitherto been visited by any European, on whose veracity dependence could be placed,) and from thence to penetrate through the heart of Africa to Senaar. He then intended to pass through Nubia, and so arrive once more in Egypt, the scene of his memorable discoveries.

With this view, Mr. Belzoni once more embarked from England for Gibraltar, in the latter end of 1822. From Gibraltar he crossed to Tangier, and on application to Sidi Benzelul, the Moorish prime-minister, received an invitation, couched in very gracious terms, from the Emperor of Morocco, to visit Fez, his capital. As soon as he arrived, which was in April, 1823, he was introduced to the Emperor, and obtained his Majesty's leave to join a caravan, which was to set off in a month for Timbuctoo. Unfortunately, however, owing, as Mr. Belzoni stated in a letter to a friend in England, "not to the Moors, but to the intrigues of some persons in office, who

availed themselves of the occasional authority given to them by their superiors, to vent their spleen on an unprotected individual, who refused to stoop and pay court to them ;" this royal permission was subsequently revoked, on the pretext that the country was in a convulsed state ; and the Emperor would not allow Mr. Belzoni to proceed, but remanded him to Tangier. That this was not attributable to any fault committed by Mr. Belzoni is evident from a letter, which was written in Arabic by Sidi Benzulul, to the Moorish consul at Gibraltar, speaking in the highest terms of the prudence of Mr. Belzoni's conduct, and expressing surprise and shame at the change in the Emperor's intentions.

Thus unexpectedly rebuffed, after having employed five months in the affair, and after having expended the sum of a thousand pounds out of his own pocket in the expences of his voyage, his journey to and from Fez, and his residence there, with the necessary presents to the Emperor, his ministers, and attendants, Mr. Belzoni returned to Gibraltar, determined, if possible, not to abandon his object. From Gibraltar he proceeded in the first instance to Madeira, with the intention to embark for Santa Cruz, a Moorish sea-port, a little to the southward of Morocco, and from thence to cross the great desert in his way to Timbuctoo. From Madeira, however, he went to Teneriffe, and thence to Cape Coast Castle. Here he resolved upon taking a northern direction, from the kingdom of Benin straight to Haussa. Benin is seated near the river of that name, in latitude $3^{\circ} 40'$ north ; and the route which Belzoni intended to pursue was over a tract of land entirely unknown. It was his hope that he might fall in with the Niger on the east of Haussa, previous to his reaching the capital of that kingdom.

On his voyage to Cape Coast Castle he had met with Captain Filmore, who, in consequence of the death of Sir R. Mends, assumed the command of the squadron on the African coast, and behaved to Mr. Belzoni with the greatest kindness. In October, 1823, he left Cape Coast in his Majesty's gun-brig Swinger, and arrived, on the 30th of the same month, off

the bar of Benin River. Here he went on board the brig *Castor*, lying at Bobee, and remained the welcome guest of Mr. Fell, the supercargo of that vessel, until Mr. Houtson, an English merchant, to whom Mr. Belzoni had letters of introduction, had settled some urgent commercial affairs; availing himself, however, of an opportunity in the interim of paying a short visit to Warra, a town about a hundred and twenty miles in the interior, the residence of the King of Warra.

It was on the 23d of November, 1823, that Mr. Belzoni and Mr. Houtson left Bobee in a Fantee canoe, belonging to the latter. At parting, Mr. Belzoni seemed a little agitated; particularly when the crew, to each of whom he had made a present, gave him three loud cheers on his stepping out of the vessel. "God bless you, my fine fellows, and send you a happy sight of your country and friends!" was his answer. On the 24th they reached Gato, a distance of sixty-five miles. The 25th, Mr. Belzoni employed in reducing and repacking his trunks and apparel, preparatory to his contemplated journey. He seemed in good spirits, although rather weakly, in consequence of a slight bilious attack he experienced at Bobee. On the morning of the 26th he departed for Benin, distant forty-five miles, and arrived there the same evening. The mode of travelling is in a hammock slung to a long pole, and carried on men's shoulders at the rate of four miles an hour. During the journey Mr. Belzoni complained of a troublesome diarrhœa. On the morning of the 27th, however, he still seemed in good spirits. Mr. Houtson waited on the King, and explained to him the objects of Mr. Belzoni's journey. He represented him as an Indian or Malay, who had resided long in England, and was now on his way to his own country; but who had friends at Houssa, and who therefore requested his Majesty's messengers and protection to that place. Though much jealousy was exhibited on the part of the King and his nobles on the subject, their objections were at length removed; and it was arranged that the King's messenger, with the boatswain of Mr. Houtson's factory, and one boy, should accompany Mr. Belzoni as far as Houssa;

(where the King of Benin has an ambassador,) and wait there until his return from Timbuctoo, and bring letters from him to Mr. Houtson and his friends in Europe, on receipt of which Mr. Houtson entered into a written engagement to make the King a handsome present, and pay his messenger according to Mr. Belzoni's report of his conduct. Although this plan of operation was not exactly that which Mr. Belzoni had premeditated, he expressed his satisfaction at the result of the negotiation. His Majesty sent for him the same evening, but he was too unwell to go. On the morning of the 28th, the flux had assumed every appearance of dysentery; he had lost his usual spirits, and he told Mr. Houtson that the hand of death was on him. In the evening his medicine chest, which, at Mr. Houtson's solicitation, he had sent for from Gato, arrived; and he immediately took some castor oil, and occasionally landanum. On the 29th, Mr. Houtson advised a course of calomel, combined with opium and rhubarb, until a slight salivation should be effected; but he declined it as too hazardous in his then weakly state. He continued much the same until the morning of the 2d of December, when he begged of Mr. Houtson, as a last request, to send him down to Gato, and thence on board one of the vessels at Bobee, in the hope that the sea-breeze might have a beneficial effect. Mr. Houtson reluctantly consented, having, indeed, but faint expectations of his recovery. He accordingly got the people ready, and sent him off at eight o'clock, accompanied by a gentleman of the name of Smith; Mr. Houtson intending to follow, the moment the hammock-boys should return from Gato. Mr. Belzoni and his companion reached that place late at night. On the road the flux abated; and on his arrival, Mr. Belzoni, although much fatigued, considered himself better, and his spirits revived: he ate some bread, and drank a cup of weak tea; he then fell asleep, and slept until four o'clock on the morning of the 3d of December, when he awoke with a dizziness in the head, and a coldness in the extremities. He did not speak, but his eyes showed delirium: he drank some arrow-root gruel, and continued in a weak state, although apparently

MR. BELZONI.

not suffering much pain, until a quarter before three, P. M., when he breathed his last.

On the morning of his leaving Benin, Mr. Belzoni called Mr. Houtson, and gave directions with respect to his books, papers, clothes, &c. He then, with much difficulty, wrote a few almost illegible lines to a commercial house in London; Messrs. Briggs, Brothers, and Co. Gould Square. He was about to write to Mrs. Belzoni, but his strength failed him. However, he desired Mr. Houtson to bear witness that he died in the fullest and most affectionate remembrance of her, and begged that gentleman would write to her, and send her the amethyst ring which he then wore. During this time he was perfectly collected, and spoke with calm fortitude of his approaching death as an inevitable event; and, when he had concluded his little arrangements, declared that he was satisfied, and committed his life and spirit to the will of God.

At nine o'clock on the evening of the 4th of December, the remains of Mr. Belzoni were interred under the wide-spreading branches of a large plane tree, with every mark of respect that circumstances permitted. The funeral service was read by Mr. Houtson, and, at the conclusion, Mr. Houtson, Mr. Smith, and their eighteen canoe-men fired three volleys of musketry over the grave. The vessels at Bobee also fired minute guns. At the head of the grave was placed a board, with the following inscription:—

“ Here lie the remains of G. Belzoni, Esq., who was attacked with a dysentery at Benin, on the 26th of November, on his way to Houssa and Timbuctoo, and died at Gato on the 3d of December, 1823. The gentleman who placed this inscription over the grave of this intrepid and enterprising traveller, hopes that every European visiting this spot, will cause the ground to be cleared, and the fence around it put in repair, if necessary.”

Thus was added to the melancholy list of the victims of African enterprize, the name of a man who, if inferior to some of his predecessors in literary and scientific attainments,

was superior to them all in physical power, and yielded to none in courage, in talent for research, in enthusiasm, in perseverance, and in the skill with which he contrived to effect the most difficult and hazardous purposes by means apparently inadequate to their accomplishment. To Belzoni, although a foreigner, England must ever remain deeply indebted for the precious relics of Egyptian antiquity with which, by his indefatigable self-devotion, he enriched her national museum; and we trust care will be taken that the widow, and, through a great part of his career, the faithful and active associate, of a man who, after a life of such severe toil, perished in the glorious attempt of still further extending the boundaries of human knowledge, shall not be allowed to remain in any circumstances that may reflect discredit on the justice and gratitude of the country.

No. V.

WILSON LOWRY, Esq., F.R.S., &c.

MR. LOWRY was born at Whitehaven, on the 24th of January, 1762. His father, whose name was Strickland Lowry, was a native of that town, and followed the profession of a portrait-painter. At one period of his life he was much employed by Lord Pigot, who was his principal patron. Of his abilities a head of himself, painted with great breadth and simplicity, and bearing considerable resemblance to the portraits of Algernon Sydney, affords a very favourable specimen.

When but four years of age, Wilson Lowry was taken by his parents to the north of Ireland, and there remained until they returned to England, and again became residents of his native town. Mr. Strickland Lowry, it appears, lived subsequently in various parts of Shropshire, Worcestershire, and Staffordshire. The subject of this memoir, while a boy, was so much sequestered from society, that, strange as it may appear, he had scarcely ever seen an engraving until he became fifteen years old. He then, for the first time, met with a collection of prints. They happened to be very fine ones, for they were some of the best works of Woollett. The impression which they made upon his mind was such as never to be effaced. From that moment he determined to be an engraver, although that determination was not immediately acted upon. Soon after this period he was induced to leave his paternal home, in company with a youth of his own age. They had formed a resolution to support themselves by house-painting; and, after wandering up and down the country for a little time, they went to London, and were there actually employed in the business on which they had fixed.

Who that had seen the young Lowry engaged in this honest but humble occupation, would have believed that the same hand was one day to execute the Corinthian capitals and the solar systems which adorn some of our most valuable works, and are considered as finished specimens of art? He did not long remain in London; but, having had some disagreement with his employer, went to Arundel. If these memoirs should ever fall into the hands of the noble proprietor of Arundel castle, it may perhaps gratify him to learn that some of the doors and wainscots of that magnificent mansion were painted by a man who afterwards acquired such great celebrity. After a short stay at Arundel, Mr. Lowry returned to his friends near Worcester. Here he became known to Mr. Ross, an engraver of some ingenuity in that city, from whom he obtained his original, although at that time very imperfect, acquaintance with the art in which he was destined to excel. One of the earliest efforts of his graver was a shop card, which he executed on a pewter plate, for a fishmonger in the city of Worcester.

At about the age of eighteen, Mr. Lowry, after visiting Warwick, Shrewsbury, and other large towns, where he maintained himself by engraving, and teaching drawing, repaired, for the second time, to the metropolis; and being the bearer of a letter of introduction to Alderman Boydell, from one of his country connections, the worthy alderman received him with his accustomed kindness, set him to work, and was ever his warm friend.

Soon after his introduction to Alderman Boydell, Mr. Blizard, afterwards Sir William Blizard, one of the most eminent surgeons of his day, having inquired of the alderman for some young artist to make a drawing for him of Lunardi's balloon, was advised to employ Mr. Lowry. This little task Mr. Lowry performed to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Blizard, who was very much pleased with him. Among other branches of knowledge which Mr. Lowry had cultivated in the hours of leisure, was anatomy. Mr. Blizard presented him with a perpetual ticket to his own and to other anatomical lectures; and

finding that Mr. Lowry had an inclination to become a professional surgeon, gave him every assistance to enable him to accomplish his object. After several years sedulous attendance, however, at the lectures and the hospitals, Mr. Lowry, imbibing a sudden distaste for the practice of surgery, quitted the anatomical school, for the more congenial school of that profession to which he resolved to devote his life. During the whole of this time he had employed a portion of his leisure in engraving; but his improvement had not been such as he anticipated. He had almost, indeed, despaired of success, and would, perhaps, have relinquished the art, had not a friend advised him to read Helvetius. Questionable as the doctrine of that philosopher, that there is no such thing as innate genius, and that a man may excel in any pursuit to which he resolutely applies himself, certainly is, it had a most salutary effect on Mr. Lowry's mind. "If this be generally true, it is true in my particular case," was the result of his reasoning upon the subject. He returned to his studies with redoubled ardour. Determined to distinguish himself, he obtained a ticket as a student at the royal academy, in which his anatomical knowledge much facilitated the acquisition of considerable skill in drawing the human figure. By the diligent occupation of his time, he also found means of prosecuting various mathematical studies; the rapid progress he made in which, subsequently proved highly useful to him. He likewise became a very able landscape draughtsman; and, having formed an intimacy with the elder Malton, the author of the elaborate Treatise on Perspective, extended his knowledge of that science; with which, however, he was already so well acquainted as to excite Mr. Malton's surprise.

For Alderman Boydell, besides assisting in other works, Mr. Lowry, at this period of his life, engraved three large plates; namely, a varied landscape, after Gaspar Poussin; a rocky sea-port, after Salvator Rosa; (a difficult and very meritorious performance for so young an artist;) and a view of the interior of Coalbrook Dale smelting-house, after George Robertson. He worked also for Mr. John Browne (the co-

adjutor of Woollett), Mr. Heath, and Mr. Sharp. On the celebrated plate of John Hunter, from the painting of Sir Joshua Reynolds, he was employed for several months. The back-ground was entirely the work of Mr. Lowry's hand; and it will ever do him the greatest credit, especially when it is recollected that it was executed with the common parallel ruler. Some of the finest etchings for the topographical publication of Hearne and Byrne were by Mr. Lowry; among others, the view of Holyrood House, the Round Tower at Ludlow, and the ancient Market Cross at Glastonbury. These plates were at least equal, if not superior, to any similar productions of that period, and were the foundation of that style of engraving in which the two Le Keux, and the Messrs. Cooke have attained to such perfection, and which has been universally adopted by engravers. Mr. Lowry also executed many plates, to which the names of other artists were affixed, and of which, of course, they obtained the credit. His style of etching picturesque antiquities was evidently formed on a keen perception of, and sensibility to, the beauties of the style of the elder Rooker, and of the analogy between that style and its archetype in nature.

Not content, however, with the uncertain and imperfect modes of execution then existing, Mr. Lowry bent all the powers of his vigorous and well-informed mind to the invention of such mechanical means as might insure evenness of texture, and clearness and precision of line upon copper, especially in the representation of architectural subjects, machinery, apparatus, &c. In this desirable object he completely succeeded, and the extraordinary merit of his inventions has long been universally acknowledged.

About the years 1790 or 1791, Mr. Lowry completed, principally with his own hands, and of wood, his first ruling machine, possessing the property of ruling successive lines, either equidistant, or in just gradation from the greatest required width to the nearest possible approximation.* In

* See Mr. Landseer's Lectures on Engraving. — It was in a great part owing to Mr. Lowry's solicitude for advancing the general interests of engraving, that

1798, he invented the diamond points for etching, the durability of which, as compared with steel points, and the equality of tone thereby produced, have rendered them highly important to the art of engraving. In 1799, he improved upon his ruling machine, and constructed a new one, capable of drawing lines to a point, as well as parallel lines, and of forming concentric circles. In 1800, he invented a simple instrument for describing parts of circles, of which the radius is so large as to preclude the use of even beam compasses. In 1801, he invented a machine for drawing ellipses on paper or copper.* In 1806, he invented a machine for making perspective drawings; and so great was its accuracy, that, after having finished with its aid an elaborate drawing of the west front of Peterborough cathedral, on taking the actual measures of the building, they were found to agree exactly with all the parts of the drawing. Besides these important inventions, Mr. Lowry constructed an instrument to place over a vanishing point, to which lines were to be drawn on copper; a variety of compasses, with micrometer screws; moveable points for the insertion of diamonds, &c.; and not very long before his death, he completed two new ruling machines, of singular simplicity and accuracy. Mr. Lowry was also the first person who bit steel in well; and Mr. Heath purchased from him the secret.

After several years spent in contributing to the reputation of others, Mr. Lowry, at length, by the inventions which have just been described, and by the taste and skill with which he adapted them to his purpose, established himself,

those interesting lectures were delivered at the Royal Institution. At a time when some other British engravers evinced but too much indifference as to asserting the intellectual pretensions of their art, and tamely acquiesced in its academical degradation, Mr. Lowry stood nobly forward, and was the bearer to Sir Thomas Bernard, who then managed the lecturing department at the Royal Institution, of Mr. Landseer's willingness to undertake the task.

* It has been erroneously stated, that Mr. Lowry invented a machine for striking parabolical and hyperbolical curves. It was an object which engaged much of his attention; but which want of leisure prevented him from accomplishing.

without a rival, in the peculiar walk of art to which he principally devoted his attention. The first production of his on which he employed his ruling machine, was a plate which occurs in the third volume of Stuart's Athens. It is a sort of Corinthian capital. Sometime afterwards, he executed several plates for Murphy's Description of the Church of Batalha, in Portugal. To any person who is not an artist by profession, these plates will appear extremely beautiful; but they were not much valued by Mr. Lowry himself. The truth is, that the drawings from which they were engraved, were but very indifferently executed. This was the case with one of them to such an extent, that it was quite unintelligible to Mr. Lowry, who, in consequence, walked down to Westminster Abbey, and from the north transept of that venerable structure, finished the plate which in the work in question is said to represent the south transept of Batalha. After the completion of this publication, Mr. Lowry executed several plates for Murphy's Travels in Portugal, among the best of which may be ranked a View of the Bath at Cintra, and a View of the Temple of Diana at Evora. Mr. Lowry was then engaged by Mr. Peter Nicholson, one of the most scientific architects of the age, to execute the plates of his book on Grecian and Roman architecture. It was during the progress of this work that Mr. Lowry carried his art to its highest perfection. Unfortunately, the inferior ink with which the plates were printed prevented him from receiving the full praise to which he was entitled; for no one can have an adequate idea of the exquisite beauty of the engraving who has not seen the proof impressions which Mr. Lowry caused to be struck off for himself, before the plates were sent to the publishers.

For a year or two after this, Mr. Lowry was principally employed in engraving scientific subjects for such works as Tilloch's Philosophical Magazine, and the Journal of the Society of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. Towards the latter end of the year 1800, Messrs. Longman and Co. resolved to publish, under the name of Dr. Rees's Cyclopædia,

a work which, in every respect, should surpass all publications of a similar nature that had preceded it. Fortunately for himself, and fortunately for the public, Mr. Lowry was engaged to engrave the plates and machinery. In his efforts to do justice to the publishers of the work, he was warmly seconded by their liberality, of which he always expressed a most grateful sense. On his part, nothing could exceed the enthusiasm with which he devoted himself to the undertaking. It was one of the excellent qualities of Mr. Lowry's character, never to be satisfied, but by the nearest possible approximation to perfection. At his recommendation, original drawings were made for most of the plates; and if he thought he had reason to suspect that any of those drawings were inaccurate, he would never transfer them to copper, until, at whatever expence of time, he had ascertained their truth, or had made the corrections which his extensive knowledge suggested, and enabled him to effect.

For nearly twenty years Rees's Cyclopædia occupied the greater part, but not the whole of Mr. Lowry's time. Among other works in which he was employed, were several of the plates in Wilkins's *Magna Græcia*; almost all the plates in Wilkins's *Vitruvius*; and some of those which adorn Nicholson's *Architectural Dictionary*. About the month of June, 1820, the last plates of the Cyclopædia were finished. It was scarcely possible that such an artist as Mr. Lowry could be long without employment; and, accordingly, he was soon engaged to engrave the plates for Crabbe's *Technological Dictionary*. Towards the latter end of 1821, Messrs. Mawman and Rivington secured his valuable services for the *Encyclopædia Metropolitana*; and in this work he was chiefly employed until his last illness deprived the world of art of one of its brightest ornaments:

Whoever might be called upon to pronounce a judgment on Mr. Lowry's engravings, would find it difficult to decide, whether in the extreme accuracy of the drawing, or in the extraordinary beauty of the mechanical execution, lay their chief merit. It may, perhaps, be said, that the correctness

of the drawing is owing to the draftsman, and not to the engraver. This is true, to a certain extent, in all other cases; but it is not true in the case before us. Very few drawings were brought to Mr. Lowry, in which his piercing eye, or rather, his penetrating judgment, could not discover some error; and, as we have already observed, he exercised the right of supplying whatever deficiencies he observed. Besides, many of his plates were drawn, as well as engraved by himself; although he did not always affix his name as the delineator. All those plates in Rees's Cyclopædia which are without the name of any draftsman, were drawn either by Mr. Lowry, or by his daughters. His engravings in Leslie's Treatise on Light and Heat, which are among his most finished specimens, were also drawn by him; but he was afraid of appearing too ambitious of reputation, and was content to inscribe his name as the engraver only. His knowledge of perspective and of shadowing was so profound, that he could engrave a finished plate from a mere outline. Nay, he could do more. In Rees's Cyclopædia there is a print of an electrical machine, which was engraved without having been previously drawn, except upon the copper. Mr. Lowry was pressed for time; he placed the machine before him, and engraved it at sight, if we may be allowed the expression.

It will, doubtless, be interesting to every lover of the arts, to know what was Mr. Lowry's opinion of the comparative merit of his own works. He esteemed, as the most perfect specimen which he had ever produced, an engraving in Nicholson's Architecture, with the following title: "From the Doric Portico at Athens;" declaring, that if he were to receive a thousand pounds for the attempt, he could not do a single line of it better. Next to this, he ranked two plates in the same publication, with the following titles: "From the Temple of Apollo at Cora;" "From the Coliseum at Rome." His "Corinthian Capitals" must strike every one as eminently beautiful; but he has been heard to say, that if he were to engrave them again, he could improve them in some respects. Of the various engravings of machinery which he

executed, Ramsden's Sextant is decidedly his master-piece. This print (the drawing for which was also made by Mr. Lowry) was never exposed to sale; but was presented by Mr. Ramsden to the purchasers of his sextant. Mr. Lowry thought it would have been the most perfect thing he ever produced, had not a by-stander happened to strike the table at which he was engraving, and caused him to make one bad line. The defect, however, is so trifling, that it is not probable that any body, except a professional engraver, could discover it, unless it were pointed out to him. Our limits will not permit us to enlarge further on Mr. Lowry's merits as an engraver. That in his particular department of the art he was undeniably the greatest that ever lived, was acknowledged twenty years ago; and must be acknowledged at the present hour.

It is indispensable, however, that we should say something of Mr. Lowry's general attainments. It is to be regretted that posterity will know little more of him than that he was an inimitable engraver. A few good judges will perceive from his works that he must have had considerable mathematical knowledge; but they will form no adequate idea of the extent and variety of his other acquirements. The first philosophers of the age, with most of whom he was more or less intimate, can attest that he held a distinguished rank amongst them. He was an excellent anatomist; he was an able chemist; he was familiar with the principles of medicine; he was a skilful engineer; in mineralogy and geology he was deeply learned; and his scientifically arranged cabinet is surpassed by few private collections in London. Indeed, his opinion was constantly sought by professors of mineralogy, and the trade often availed themselves of his knowledge, and were guided by his advice in the purchase of the rarest and most valuable gems. It was in consequence of his great and varied information, that in the year 1812 Mr. Lowry was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; of the Geological Society he was a member from the time of its establishment. In both those societies he was beloved and respected, and was frequently

consulted on occasions interesting to the progress of science. With the late Sir Joseph Banks and Sir Henry Englefield, and with the present Dr. Woolaston, Mr. Lee, Mr. Greenough, and other of the most learned members of those institutions respectively, he was extremely intimate. From Sir Joseph Banks, in particular, Mr. Lowry and his son (Sir Joseph's namesake) always experienced the greatest kindness and friendship; nor was any man better known by the members of his own profession, to whom he was ever communicative on the subject of their common pursuit. Indeed, no artist could be more free from low-minded jealousy. Whatever feelings of rivalry or hopes of professional superiority at any time occupied his mind were of the most honourable nature, and were tempered by a candid appreciation of the qualifications of other engravers, deceased and contemporaneous.

But Mr. Lowry possessed an intellectual power with which few even of his scientific or professional friends were acquainted; we mean his extraordinary talent in discussing the most abstruse metaphysical questions. He had so very clear a perception, he argued with so much temper, and had such a happy art of bringing forth his vast store of philosophical facts to illustrate and strengthen his positions, that, whether right or wrong, he was generally triumphant. We had the following anecdote from a gentleman who was present on the occasion. Mr. Lowry, who was a rigid necessitarian, discussed the subject of free will and necessity with a Cambridge man, who is one of the greatest mathematicians living: and the contest lasted nearly two hours. How completely Mr. Lowry gained the victory was evident from the last words of his opponent: "Well, Mr. Lowry, I cannot refute what you say, but I still feel that I can do as I like. I must therefore continue to believe in free will."

Mr. Lowry's opinions, with respect to the nature and properties of matter, deserve notice. He was convinced that matter, according to the gross and vulgar notions of it, could not possibly exist; and it appeared to him that the modern discoveries in natural philosophy tended to confirm the Ber-

kelyan system. He was not, however, a decided Berkelyan. But although he had not made up his mind to go as far as Berkely, he went quite as far as Boscovich. He believed that what we call matter is nothing more than the effects of a certain ever-acting, unknown power; and he held that the matter inheres in the power, not the power in the matter. In short, he was persuaded that matter has no substratum of its own.

As it is well known that Mr. Lowry took the deepest interest in geology, as well as in mineralogy, the reader may be curious to learn what were his sentiments respecting the various theories of the earth. He was neither a complete Wernerian, nor a complete Huttonian. He believed that both fire and water had contributed to the formation of the earth's surface; but the more he read and reflected on the subject, the more he seemed inclined to ascribe the larger share in that operation to fire. Whether the primitive rocks were produced by the agency of fire, or of water, or of both conjoined, he thought it impossible to determine. He was, however, decided on the following points; — that the different strata of our globe were formed at very different periods; that the formation of the whole, from the first granite rocks down to the marl and gravel beds, could not have taken up less than a million of years; and that none of the various strata could have been deposited by the Mosaic deluge; at least none but the most alluvial soils. Mr. Lowry used to say that it was not fair or reasonable to expect that the Bible should contain an accurate philosophical system; that infidels ought not to attack the Scripture, because it did not contain such a system; that every one knew that the language of Scripture was highly figurative, and therefore that it was by no means difficult to believe with Bishop Horsley and other eminent men, that the six days of Moses were periods of unlimited duration.

The political views of a man who was in the constant habit of profound meditation, and who could not be insensible to so important a subject as politics, it may be expected that we should state. They were briefly these: — he preferred the theory of the republican, and the practice of the aristocracy.

To an intimate friend he one day said, "I am a republican in principle; but when I examine the state of society, I cannot help perceiving that the persons whose political tenets I detest are the most estimable in their conduct. All the social virtues, all the taste, all the elegances and refinements of life are on the side of the aristocrats." His opinions on political economy coincided with those of Ricardo and Malthus. Malthus's Treatise on Population he always spoke of with the highest admiration, and maintained that the justness of its argument was proved to demonstration.

It is much to be lamented that Mr. Lowry had neither the leisure nor the inclination to publish any thing of his own. There were some subjects which he understood perhaps better than any other man; and his style would have been a model of strength, conciseness, and perspicuity. We infer this, not only from his conversation, but also from the letters which he occasionally addressed to his friends, and from two or three little essays which appeared many years ago in Tilloch's Philosophical Magazine. He wrote with great facility. On several occasions during the publication of Rees's Cyclopædia, when the press happened to be standing for small articles on matters with which he was conversant, he furnished them himself; and they were always distinguished by their simplicity, clearness, and accuracy. Among these is the article on Fibrous Limestone. But the best proof that we have met with of his literary ability, is a letter on the subject of the Mosaic Deluge, which was inserted, without a signature, in the Imperial Magazine for January, 1820. It is addressed to Mr. Boyd, his son-in-law, who published a dissertation on geology in the Imperial Magazine; and who, knowing the value of Mr. Lowry's opinion on geological topics, wished to ascertain it with respect to the cause of the non-occurrence of fossil human bones in the earth. As the letter is not long, and as the number of the periodical publication in which it appeared is out of print, our readers may perhaps be gratified by its introduction: —

"I have read with attention Moses' account of the deluge,

and tried to suppose that it was the first time I had heard or read of such a circumstance. There is nothing in the account to make one think that any of those great disturbances or dislocations of the strata near the earth's surface happened at that time; for though the 'fountains of the great deep,' are said to have been broken up, I think the expression is not literal, but metaphorical. First, 'the windows of heaven were opened, and it rained forty days and nights,' which it needed not have done, as there was water enough in the sea to cover the highest mountains, if such a breaking up of the earth's crust had happened; secondly, such a revolution must have destroyed the trees, plants, &c., which was evidently not the case, otherwise the dove could not have brought an olive leaf to the ark. I am not to examine how an olive-tree could retain its leaves after being six months under water; we are to believe this to be the fact; and being such, we may suppose that the flood was as quiet an accumulation of water as was necessary to effect its purpose. In this case, the living creatures would perish on the earth's surface, or only be carried to a small depth by the mud, gravel, &c. that would be washed from the hills, and, to a certain small depth, fill up the valleys. There are innumerable instances of such alluvial deposits as might have happened during the above quiet retreat of such a flood. When we consider the highly figurative and hyperbolical language of all the eastern nations, we may, without impiety, doubt whether in the first two thousand years after the creation (notwithstanding the long lives of the Antediluvians) the earth was fully peopled; as the expressions 'the whole earth,' 'all nations,' &c. in most places mean only those parts or nations best known, (and this is allowed by all commentators,) America, for instance, and the remote parts of Europe, and even the frozen regions in the north of Asia, the continent where man first had his existence. I say it does not appear impious to believe that only the most fertile and habitable parts of Asia, Africa, and Europe were peopled, and that *there only* we are to look for marks or proofs of early population. Again, as mankind, or at least the greater part, were

either hunters or shepherds, they must have occupied the plains and valleys, or at least not the mountainous parts of the earth. In this case, a flood, coming on so suddenly, must have overwhelmed and destroyed them, with the greater part of their flocks, &c. Their bones then would be exposed to the action of those agents which are necessary to decompose them. But if we doubt whether many of them may not have escaped this process of nature, we must look for them in the alluvies of those countries which are universally believed to have been first peopled. Geology is yet in its infancy. We know but little of the contents of the most recent strata, in the immediate vicinity of the residences of the greatest geologists, in the neighbourhood of the most populous cities, and in the almost only part of the earth (Europe) where geology or mineralogy has been heard of as a science; and we are absolutely ignorant what organized bodies are contained in such recent strata, or in the alluvies of those parts of the earth which first gave birth to, and were for two thousand years the principal place of residence of the human race. Who can say that if search be made in such plains, human bones may not be found? Bones of various quadrupeds are occasionally found in such alluvial matter, at a small depth under the surface; and though not properly in a state of petrification, are yet in many instances in perfect preservation; and I believe it is allowed by all philosophers that these bones may have been deposited at a period at least as far back as the time of the deluge."

Mr. Lowry was tall in person. In his countenance there was a mixture of thought and benignity that imparted peculiar character to it, and at once announced that he was no common man. The mildness of his voice and manners, and the suavity of his demeanour, were always interesting, even to children, who loved to chat with him, and were as delighted with his kindly-delivered information as he was with their inquisitive prattle.

It is supposed that the complaint of which Mr. Lowry died had been gradually coming on for the last thirty years. He

was confined by positive illness for above twenty months, during which time he received the most unremitting attention from his family and his medical advisers; and, although much emaciated, it was only within a fortnight of his death, which took place on Wednesday, the 23d of June, 1824, that his friends were compelled to abandon all hope of his recovery.

In the year 1796, Mr. Lowry married Rebekah Delvalle, a lady of an ancient Spanish family, related to the Mirandas, aunt of the late Mr. Ricardo, and who has obtained considerable reputation as an instructress of mineralogy, and the elements of mathematics. He left four children; a son, Joseph Wilson, who having been well grounded in mathematical and other studies, and having had all the advantages which the constant instruction of his highly-gifted father could bestow upon him, has already distinguished himself as an engraver, and bids fair to obtain the highest eminence in his art; an unmarried daughter, Delvalle, who is the authoress of an elementary treatise on mineralogy, which is esteemed among the best works of its kind; and two married daughters, the elder of whom is the wife of Mr. Hugh Stuart Boyd, a gentleman who possesses an estate in the north of Ireland, author of "Select Passages from St. Chrysostom," and who published in January, 1824, a very able translation of the *Agamemnon* of *Æschylus*, the most difficult as well as the finest of the Greek tragedies; and the younger (who has evinced considerable talent in portrait and landscape painting) of Mr. Heming, formerly of Magdalen College, Oxford, author of several ingenious works on astronomy, and other scientific subjects.

No. VI.

THE REV. THOMAS RENNELL, B. D. F. R. S.

THE following memoir is from the pen of the Rev. John Lonsdale, domestic chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, and was originally published in "The Christian Remembrancer."

"The much-lamented subject of this brief memoir was born at Winchester, 1787, of a family remarkable in more than one generation. for talent and virtue. His paternal grandfather, was the Rev. Thomas Rennell, M. A. prebendary of Winchester, a man distinguished by his learning and piety.* His grandfather, on the mother's side, was the celebrated Sir William Blackstone. His father, whose bitter portion it is to be the survivor of so excellent a son as few fathers are blessed with, is the present venerable and eminent Dean of Winchester, and Master of the Temple. Under the care of such a parent, and of a mother (also his sad survivor) every way worthy of her father and her husband, the great natural talents of their eldest son had no ordinary advantages of direction and encouragement. When, therefore, following his father's steps, he was sent at an early age to Eton, and placed upon the foundation there, he immediately assumed that high place among his contemporaries, which he ever afterwards maintained. The memory of his name and honours is still fresh in that famous and flourishing nursery of learning; and many are they who can well remember what vigour of conception and rapidity of execution even then marked his efforts; and how often his exercises were selected from the rest for the first rewards and distinctions of the school. That remembrance, indeed, is now

* See the Dedication to his memory, of Discourses, by his son, Thomas Rennell, D. D. Master of the Temple, 2nd Edition, 1801.

embittered with pain and regret; but yet there is a pride in having been the school-fellow and competitor of Rennell, which they who have a claim to it, will cherish till the generation which has been so soon deprived of his society and services, shall have passed away. When he was high in the school, though there were yet many in it his seniors, two prizes were proposed by Dr. Claudius Buchanan to Eton among other places of Education, for the best compositions in Greek and Latin verse, on subjects relating to our possessions and prospects in the East. On this occasion, the Greek prize was adjudged to Rennell, for a Sapphic Ode on the Propagation of the Gospel in India, which left the performances of his rivals far behind; and which, even in the field of academic competition, might have been not less successful. One more of his school compositions seems to demand notice, since its subject, 'Pallentes Morbi,' will now give it a melancholy interest with those who may happen to possess copies of it, for a few were printed for private circulation among his friends. It exhibits, in highly classical and poetical colours, the most remarkable characteristics of the various maladies which are principally instrumental in bringing a man to his "long home." Little did he who now offers this very unworthy tribute to the memory of an old and most faithful friend, think, when first he read the following description, that not many years would elapse before it would be realised in its author.

' Marasmus

Corda minutatim radit; quatit arida fauces
 Tussis, et inclinat demisso vertice languor.
 Jamque aded macies, nullis vincenda ciborum
 Auxiliis, et difficili vix progrediens pes
 Conatu, incertoque natantia lumina visu
 Spem, fuerit quæcunque, secant. Illa ultima vitæ
 Lux tremit, æternis jamjam extinguenda tenebris.

* * * * *

Vix, inter lacrymas, atque irrita vota parentum,
 Erigeris paulum, risuque animante, lepores
 Scintillant supremum oculi.

"It ought not, perhaps, to be here omitted, that while the subject of this sketch was at Eton, a periodical work, entitled

'The Miniature,' (having the 'Microcosm' for its prototype) was conducted by him and three of his contemporaries. Of this publication, which went through two editions, it is enough to say, that, considered as the production of boys, which it exclusively was, it is a striking evidence of early genius and acquirements; and that the papers in particular, which the letter affixed to them marks as Rennell's, exhibit a strength of intellect, and an elevation of thought, far beyond his years. It was, indeed, the manliness of his understanding and taste by which, at this period of his life, he was chiefly characterised. In this respect it may be said of him, that he was never a boy. His views and notions, whether intellectual or moral, were not boyish; the authors who were his chosen favourites and models, were not those whom boys, in general most admire and imitate: every thing, in short, indicated that early ripeness which too often, as in his case, is found to be the forerunner, and as it were the compensation, of early decay. Nor was he less exemplary in conduct than eminent for talents and proficiency in learning. Deeply impressed from his very childhood with sentiments of genuine and practical piety, he was habitually virtuous upon religious principles, and exhibited in his life lucid proof that power of mind finds its best ally in purity of heart, and that genius and licentiousness have no natural union with each other.

"In 1806, Mr. Rennell was removed, in the regular course of succession, from Eton, to King's College, Cambridge; and here the excellent gifts and qualities which had already more than begun to open themselves, found ampler space for expansion and luxuriance. He brought with him, indeed, from school, the somewhat questionable advantage of a very high reputation: but his course in the University only proved how well he had earned his title to it.

*Αὐτὸν ἀριστεῦειν, καὶ ὑπερῶχον ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
Μὴδὲ γένος πατέρων ἀισχυμένον,*

was still his motto and his practice; still, 'whatsoever things

are true, whatsoever things are venerable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, in these things,' it was his habit and delight 'to think upon' and pursue. In 1808, Sir William Browne's annual medal for the best Greek ode was adjudged to Mr. Rennell's beautiful composition on '*Veris Comites*;' in which he has touched, with exquisite simplicity and pathos, upon man's mortal and uncertain state, in allusion to the recent and untimely death of Lord Trafalgar, the heir of the family of Nelson, a student in the same University with himself. In himself, alas! the passage has now been most affectingly verified. During the period of his residence at Cambridge, and occasionally afterwards, he was also a contributor to the '*Museum Criticum*,' published at irregular intervals by some eminent scholars of the University. He was, in a word, unceasingly active, always engaged in honourable and useful pursuits. But all his studies had a tendency to that sacred profession for which he ever entertained a strong predilection, and to which, from a well-grounded conviction of his fitness for it, he had long determined to devote himself.

"Accordingly, soon after taking his bachelor of arts' degree, he entered into holy orders, under a deep sense of the heavy responsibility which he was incurring; and firmly resolved, by the divine grace, to do the full work of an evangelist, and give up his time and talents unreservedly to the ministry; a resolution which God enabled him strictly to fulfil. He was then immediately appointed by his father to the office of assistant preacher at the Temple, for which he was singularly qualified, and in which he acquitted himself in a manner altogether equal to the expectations which had been formed of him, and worthy of the eloquence which his father had for a long series of years displayed in the same place. Nor was it long before an opportunity was afforded him of manifesting, in another way, his professional zeal and ability. A bold attempt to wrest scripture to their purpose was made by those the tendency of whose creed is to divest the gospel of Christ

of its most distinguishing and vital doctrines, and reduce it to a 'corpus sine pectore,' in the publication of 'An Improved Version of the New Testament,' accompanied with an introduction and notes. The principles of its authors are thus summed up by Mr. Rennell, in the preface to his 'Animadversions:' 'No redeemer nor intercessor, no incarnation nor atonement, no sanctifying nor comforting spirit is to be found in their creed; both heaven and hell, angels and devils, are equally banished from their consideration.' But of this new attack upon 'the faith once delivered to the saints,' he was not content to be an inactive witness. In 1811, under the modest title of 'A student in divinity,' he put forth 'Animadversions on the Unitarian Translation or Improved Version of the New Testament.' In this acute and learned tract he exposed in a concise, but remarkably clear and satisfactory manner, the principal of those 'unwarrantable interpretations, artful sophisms, and palpable contradictions,' with which both text and comment of the improving translators abounded. Had the even then respectable name of Mr. Rennell been prefixed to this publication, it would probably have had a more extensive circulation. But the author was not concealed from those who took a particular interest in such matters: and their attention and hopes were in consequence earnestly directed to one, who, in such early youth, had shown himself so able a champion for 'the truth as it is in Jesus.'—About this time, too, he undertook the important and laborious charge of the editorship of the 'British Critic,' a work which has long stood forward in support of religion and virtue; and presented a steady and successful resistance to infidelity on the one hand, and fanaticism on the other. He was himself also a frequent contributor to its pages. Thus was he at once, both in the pulpit and by his pen, actively engaged in promoting the glory of God, and the well-being of his fellow-creatures.

"It was not likely that merit thus pre-eminent would escape the notice of so vigilant a guardian of religion; and so conscientious a patron of those who distinguished themselves in

its support, as the then and present Bishop of London. Accordingly, in 1816, he called Mr. Rennell from the Temple to a station of no ordinary consequence, the vicarage of Kensington. Hitherto his public ministry had been confined to the preacher's office; the care of a populous and important parish was now added; and, high as was the reputation which in the former capacity he had acquired, it was yet to receive a great accession from the exemplary diligence and powerful effect with which he discharged the arduous and manifold duties that now devolved upon him. It must suffice, however, at present to say, that in this discharge he was unwearied and unremitting, till it pleased that Providence which gives and takes away for reasons equally wise, to deny to his flock the longer continuance of services, which, both temporally and spiritually, were indeed a blessing.

"In the same year Mr. Rennell was elected Christian advocate in the University of Cambridge, a choice for which the world owes a debt of gratitude to those who made it, since it gave occasion to two of his most valuable productions; which, however, are too well known to require that a particular account should be given of them here. The first was entitled 'Remarks on Scepticism, especially as it is connected with the Subjects of Organization and Life; being an Answer to the Views of M. Bichat, Sir T. C. Morgan, and Mr. Lawrence, upon those Points.' To the studies of anatomy and medicine Mr. Rennell had always been attached. He never, indeed, suffered them to interfere with matters which more properly belonged to him; but he delighted to turn to them at intervals as sources of rational amusement and useful knowledge, and, above all, as auxiliaries to piety, and had attended a regular course of anatomical lectures, under an eminent surgeon of the metropolis. When, therefore, he saw in the schools both of Paris and London, medical science made the handmaid of irreligion, and observed in particular 'a considerable advance of sceptical principle upon the subjects of organisation and life,' the doctrine of materialism, paving the way for infidelity and atheism, he thought that he could not better discharge

the duty which, from 'the office he held in the university,' he owed to it and the world, than 'to call the attention of the public to the mischievous tendency of such opinions.'— 'To detect, therefore, the fallacies, and expose the misrepresentations' by which, 'both at home and abroad, those opinions were advocated, and to reconcile the views of the philosopher and the Christian,' was the design of his Remarks. Of all his works this is the most masterly, and the most popular. It is a work 'which (as Johnson said of Burnet's account of the conversion of Rochester), the critic ought to read for its elegance, the philosopher for its arguments, and the saint for its piety.' It foils the sceptic at his own weapons, and makes him feel that reason and philosophy are not for him, but against him, in the great question of natural and revealed religion.

"Nor was its success disproportionate to its merit. First published in 1819, it is now passing through its sixth edition; and by it its author, though 'dead, yet speaketh.' 'It may be hoped, indeed (to adopt his own eulogy of another), that his voice will yet be heard in those quarters where libertine principles, infidel opinions, and vicious practices prevail; and that this voice may awaken, convince, and save. It is thus that, even in his grave, the servant of the gospel is daily increasing his account for good in the book of God.*"

"A remarkable proof of the impression which this publication produced was afforded by the fact that an attempt was made by certain persons, whose principles were exposed in it, to exclude Mr. Rennell from the Royal Society, for admission into which he was about that time proposed. This attempt, however, as might have been expected, only served to show the impotent hostility of its authors, and more fully to set off the triumphs of religion.

"The other work which Mr. Rennell sent forth into the world, in his capacity of Christian advocate, was entitled 'Proofs of Inspiration, or the Grounds of Distinction be-

* Rennell's Introduction to Munter's Conversion of Struensee.

tween the New Testament and the Apocryphal Volume: occasioned by the recent Publication of the Apocryphal New Testament by Hone.' In this work, the first edition of which appeared in 1822, he has exposed and repelled, in a very luminous and decisive manner, the insidious attack made upon the authority of the New Testament itself, through the medium of the unauthorised contents of the Apocryphal volume. He has clearly pointed out the broad line of everlasting distinction between the two volumes, proving, both from external and internal evidence, the inspiration of the one, and the want of all just pretensions to it in the other. He has thus provided a very valuable manual for the use of those who may have need of compendious yet satisfactory information as to the grounds on which the canon of the New Testament was framed; and furnished a simple yet sure test for the separation of the human 'reveries and impostures' of the earlier ages of Christianity from the genuine productions of divine truth.

"In 1823, he was promoted by the Bishop of Salisbury, to whom he had been for many years examining chaplain, to the mastership of St. Nicholas's Hospital, and the prebend of South Grantham, in the church of Salisbury. And in the same year he showed how well he deserved such promotion, by a most able and seasonable defence of the church and clergy against a systematic series of attacks directed against their property and character, by enemies of no inconsiderable importance. This was done in the form of 'A Letter to Henry Brougham, Esq. M. P. upon his Durham Speech, and the three Articles in the last Edinburgh Review, upon the Subject of the Clergy.' And never was a more triumphant appeal made to the wisdom and justice of mankind. But great as was the effect of this excellent pamphlet, it is certainly to be regretted that the author was not induced to prefix his name to it, at least in the second edition, since it could not have failed to have been thereby more generally known, and more extensively circulated.

"Besides the publications already noticed, Mr. Rennell sent

to the press two excellent sermons, one in 1820, entitled, 'The Value of Human Life under the Gospel,' and preached before the corporation of the Trinity-House; the other in 1822, entitled, 'The Unambitious Views of the Church of Christ,' and preached at the anniversary of the sons of the clergy. He also preached, but did not publish, the Warburtonian lectures at Lincoln's-Inn.

"But the course of this admirable man was now fast drawing to its close, and that, too, at a time when the full blaze of prosperity had just opened upon it. In the autumn of 1823, he was united by marriage to a very amiable and excellent lady, the eldest daughter of the late John Delafield, Esq., of Kensington. At this period, indeed, his cup of blessings was full to the very brim. Surrounded 'by troops of friends,' bound to him by the strongest ties of esteem and gratitude; honoured for his talents, and learning, and virtue, by those even who were personally unacquainted with him; possessing, in a singular degree, the respect and affection of his parishioners; placed in circumstances of affluence sufficient for the indulgence of every reasonable desire; and having before him the certain prospect of rising to the highest rewards and distinctions of his profession — to this rare assemblage of felicities he now added the invaluable jewel of domestic affection. But the seeds of decay and dissolution were at this very time rapidly working within him. '*O fallacem hominum spem, fragilemque fortunam, et inanes nostras contentiones: quæ in medio spatio sæpe franguntur et corruunt, et antè in ipso cursu obruuntur quàm portum conspicerere potuerunt!*' (Cic de Orat.) Not many weeks after his marriage, Mr. Rennell was attacked by a fever, from which he was for some time in imminent danger. Nothing could exceed the earnest and affectionate solicitude which on this occasion was manifested by persons of all ranks, particularly by his parishioners, whose attachment had so lately displayed itself, in a very different manner, by a public entertainment given in honour of his happy marriage. From the immediate attack of the disease he recovered; but the utmost efforts of his medical attendants,

who joined the most zealous assiduity of friendship to the highest professional skill, were unavailing to counteract the fatal effects which were left behind. A gradual decline ensued, interrupted, indeed, by occasional rallyings of his constitution; which, added to the vivacity of spirits, and vigour of intellect still exhibited by him, served to keep alive in his family and friends, hopes which, alas! were soon to be dashed to the ground for ever. But while his body languished, his mind still was active; and anxious that no part of his life should be without its fruits, he employed the intervals of ease which were afforded him, in preparing a last tribute to the holy cause which he had so earnestly embraced, and so effectually supported. ‘Munter’s Narrative of the Conversion and Death of Struensee,’ first translated from the German into English, in 1774, was a book upon which he had long and justly set a very high value, as admirably calculated for the counteraction of irreligious and licentious principles. As, therefore, it had become scarce, and was but little known, he thought that he should render good service to the world by introducing it anew to public notice. This he accordingly did, by putting forth a new edition of it (which he only just lived long enough to complete), with notes, substituting English books for the German ones, recommended by the original, and with a short, but useful, and very impressive introduction, breathing the purest spirit of piety and benevolence. ‘*Illa tanquam cycnea fuit divini hominis vox.*’ (Cic. de Orat.) The time of his departure was at hand: ‘He had fought the good fight, he had finished his course; he had kept the faith.’ Henceforth there was laid up for him ‘a crown of righteousness.’ He had now fallen into a confirmed and hopeless atrophy; and having vainly tried the effects of sea air, had retired into the bosom of his family at Winchester, where at length he expired in peace, on the last day of June, 1824. ‘The close of his life (they are the words of a suffering witness, who, it is hoped, will pardon their introduction here) was in perfect unison with the whole preceding tenor of it; and his pious serenity, resignation, and benevolence, in his last mo-

ments, were never surpassed. In the extremity of bodily weakness and exhaustion, he said, 'I am supported by Christ.' And so he departed 'to be with Christ;' to have his portion with the 'good and faithful servants' of the Lord; to 'shine' with the wise, 'as the brightness of the firmament, and with them that have turned many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.'

"He was buried, with the greatest privacy, in Winchester cathedral, a place to which, from his earliest years, he was singularly attached; a few only of his nearest relations and most intimate friends attending his remains to the grave. The shops were shut in Kensington on the day of his funeral: on the preceding evening a meeting of the inhabitants was held, at which it was resolved to erect a monument, in memory of his worth, and of their sense of the loss which they had sustained: and mourning was put on by the principal parishioners. On the Sunday following a funeral sermon was preached in the parish church by his successor in the vicarage, Archdeacon Pott—a successor such as he himself would have chosen, and for whom he entertained the most sincere respect and regard. It deserves to be mentioned, that he derived peculiar comfort and satisfaction from having it in his power, not many days before his death, to reward the long and faithful services of his curate, Mr. Taylor, by a living attached to his prebend of Salisbury; and he heartily thanked Providence for having prolonged his life till he had performed this act of gratitude and justice.

"Of his character there is now little need to speak; since it may be collected from what has been already said. But a short notice of some of its most prominent points may not be deemed altogether superfluous.

"His piety was sincere, fervent, and rational; equally removed from lukewarmness on the one hand, and enthusiasm on the other. No man had a deeper or more awful sense of the vital truths of the gospel; no man relied with humbler confidence upon the merits of his Redeemer, or more earnestly sought direction, and strength, and comfort, from the spirit of wisdom and holiness. No man at the same time saw more keenly

through the delusions of fanaticism ; or could better distinguish between genuine and counterfeit religion.

“ To the church of England he was most zealously and steadily attached ; because he believed it to be the church of God ; and the most effectual instrument, under Providence, of maintaining and extending Christ’s kingdom upon earth. But though he would sometimes express himself in strong general terms of its adversaries, he was ever ready to show to them individually the most conciliatory kindness ; and to make the largest allowance for what he would willingly regard as involuntary error. Fixed in his own faith, he knew not how to limit his charity for the wanderings of others.

“ In the pulpit he was earnest, eloquent, and persuasive. He managed a voice naturally weak and defective, so as to make it heard where many stronger ones would have failed. To vigour of thought he joined a copiousness and force of language, a felicity of illustration, an impressiveness of manner, and a power of applying his subject to the conscience, which at once won the attention, and touched the heart. Though he would by no means keep back ‘ the terrors of the Lord,’ where it was necessary to set them forth, it was by motives of love, rather than of fear, that he delighted to win men over to the gospel of peace.

“ In the discharge of the social duties he was most exemplary. As a son, he was surpassed by none in the attentions of love and reverence ; as a brother, he joined authority to kindness ; as a husband — but in this capacity, alas ! little more was permitted to him than to receive with affectionate gratitude the unwearied ministrations of tenderness. To his friends (and no man had more) his attachment was, in a more than ordinary degree, warm and constant ; and to them his death is no ordinary loss ; to those in particular who were familiar with him from the days of boyhood, it has caused a void which will never be filled up. Quick-sighted as he was in general, he was singularly blind in discerning their failings ; at least he confined his discernment, in this case, most closely within his own bosom. To assist them by his counsel, or more active

exertions, he was always forward ; and would often, indeed, be looking out for, and promoting their interests without their knowledge. No occasional differences of feeling, or contentions of rivalry, were remembered by him for a moment, when a friend had need of his services. No zeal then appeared to him too ardent, no efforts excessive.

“ To the poor he was liberal to the utmost extent of his means. He pursued, indeed, in this respect, a practice which all who would perform this duty habitually, will do well to imitate — the practice of regularly setting aside a certain portion of his income for charitable purposes.

“ In a word, when we contemplate the shortness of the career which this excellent man was permitted to run ; when we remember the bright prospects of good to himself and others, which his untimely death has blasted, we have need of all that humility and faith can teach us, to learn unrepining submission to the will of an unsearchable Providence. But when we look at the large measure of practical piety and useful exertion which he was enabled to fill up within so short a period, we see abundant cause to bless the goodness which raised up so efficient a minister of truth and holiness, now departed this life in God’s faith and fear ; and to implore grace for ourselves, so to follow his good example, that with him we may be partakers of the heavenly kingdom for Jesus Christ’s sake.”

No. VII.

THE MARQUIS OF TITCHFIELD.

RICH as this country happily is in talents and virtue, the premature death of a young nobleman, gifted with the highest qualities, both of the head and of the heart, is an event which naturally creates a feeling of deep regret in the public mind.

William Henry Cavendish Bentinck, Marquis of Titchfield, was the son of the present Duke of Portland, by Henrietta, eldest daughter and co-heiress of the late General Scott, of Balcomie, in the county of Fife.

He was born in June, 1796. At an early age (being then Lord Woodstock) he was sent to Eton College; from which, however, he was soon removed; it being the determination of his family to give him a private education. This important trust was accordingly reposed in the hands of the Reverend William Parry, a fellow of St. John's College, in Cambridge, and distinguished in that university by his classical and mathematical attainments.

After the usual routine of education, which was, however, conducted on the most liberal and extended views, and in which the germ of future excellence was manifested in a spirit of unconquerable resolution and independence, combined with very considerable talents, the noble marquis, in the spring of 1815, took up his residence at Christ-church, in Oxford; of which college, Dr. Goodenough, the present master of Westminster school, was at that time a tutor.*

* Dr. Goodenough's father, the venerable Bishop of Carlisle, was tutor to the father and family of this lamented nobleman.

He there endeared himself to every one (as he did in after-life) by the urbanity, yet chastened dignity of his manners, by the excellence of his principles, and by the solidity of his acquirements. There it was that he formed attachments, equally honourable to his own feelings and judgment, and to the personal merits of those whom he admitted to his friendship. These friendships were, indeed, contracted with a noble indifference to rank or wealth; but they were cemented by the common and literary pursuits of the parties; they were dissolved only by the hand of death; and their remembrance still lives, and is cherished, in the breasts of the survivors.

In December, 1818, the noble marquis proceeded to the degree of B. A., when his name appeared in the list of classical honours.

After this well-deserved tribute to his abilities and industry, he quitted the university. Respected by his seniors, and beloved by his contemporaries, few men ever entered on the world's great stage with brighter prospects before them.

An honourable ambition inciting him to employ the talents with which nature and application had endowed him in the service of his country in parliament, the noble marquis was, in 1819, returned for the borough of Blechingley, in Surrey, (on Matthew Russell, Esq. vacating his seat for that borough,) and was re-elected for the same place in the first parliament of the present reign.

On entering the House of Commons, he took his seat on the lowest bench on the opposition side; but, for a considerable time, did not venture to address the house. When, however, he at length rose, his speech was distinguished by its manly and energetic character. The occasion was a motion by Mr. Hume, on the 27th June, 1821, for an address to his majesty, representing the expediency of the utmost economy and retrenchment in the public expenditure. The noble marquis supported the motion. He principally insisted on the necessity of reducing the military establishment; especially in our distant colonial possessions. "This country,

Sir," said the noble marquis, "is to stand, and to command the respect of the world, not by its various garrisons scattered over the globe, but by its well-known power of supporting those numerous armies, which, during the late war, were in activity by our means; of affording the vast subsidies we were then so lavish of; and, above all, of sending forth those mighty naval armaments, which have been the astonishment of Europe: and, inasmuch as our expenditure during peace diminishes our ability to furnish such a display, in so much are we weaker, instead of stronger. The strength of England consists in the reputation she enjoys of being able to undertake a war; and in showing, by her repaired and increasing resources, to distant nations, that, in the event of insult and injustice, she has the means, as well as the inclination, to chastise the aggressor with signal and fearful vengeance."

In the following year, the Marquis of Titchfield, on Sir Martin Foulkes's retirement, accepted a free, unshackled invitation from the borough of King's Lynn, to represent it in parliament; and shortly after, on the accession of his near relative, Mr. Canning, to His Majesty's councils, he had an opportunity of showing the stability of his political principles.

If the noble marquis's speeches in the House of Commons were not embellished with the sublime flights of imagination and eloquence, they invariably manifested the greatest accuracy, judgment, and good sense. With a diffidence of manner which conciliated his hearers, his opinions were perfectly independent; and his votes evinced that he was quite superior either to party, or to personal considerations. The last time that he addressed the house was at considerable length, on the 11th of June, 1823, when he seconded Mr. Western's motion for a committee on the state of the currency. The noble marquis commenced this speech in a tone of great good-humour and pleasantry.

"For those," said he, "who may feel, as I do, very doubtful of being able to handle a subject of this intricate nature, there is a most agreeable and encouraging consolation

in the circumstance, that, whatever doctrines one may broach, whatever predictions one may hazard, and whatever surprise and disapprobation one's sentiments may excite, it is impossible for any novice to come off worse, as to the result, than some of those who were considered among the most distinguished authorities living for every thing connected with the study of political economy. I am very far, indeed, from making this remark in the way of hostility to, or disparagement of, the persons to whom I am alluding. I use it simply to show how little right any one has, of whatever consequence for his knowledge and abilities, to expect to settle questions of this description by his own individual opinion; and how improvident as well as indecorous, it would be, in a great and delicate matter like this, that so divides and agitates the community, for such an assembly to be governed by a theorist; and how impossible to justify our refusal to have recourse to those large means which the appointment of a committee presents, of sifting the subject to the bottom; and by collecting and bringing under one view all possible information, and every conflicting opinion, of finally setting the question at rest, and satisfying the public mind.

“ But, while solacing one's self with the reflection, that experience has confounded to so great a degree some of the most eminent of the economists, and that any person of slender abilities, and narrow information, can meet with no discomfiture so great as to inflict any very severe humiliation; there is, on the other hand, a most discouraging circumstance in this: that people generally are so uninformed on these points, that in discussing them, unless one set out with the plainest and most elementary remarks, there is little chance of being understood by the greater portion of hearers or readers; while, on the other hand, by advancing axioms and evident truths, there is a danger of being ridiculed by others, for occupying them with truisms. This latter danger, however, I shall make bold to defy; sheltering myself under the fact, that, notwithstanding all the discussion this subject has undergone, it may still be heard any day in society, from

persons otherwise intelligent, that, in their opinion, to talk of the depreciation of the currency, must be nonsense; for that they are unable to comprehend how a pound-note at one time can differ from a pound-note at another; that a pound-note must be a pound-note always; and that it is impossible the same piece of paper, with the same characters marked upon it, can be more valuable at one time than at another. When, above all, the famous resolution of 1811 is recollected, I think it will be perfectly excusable for me, even in this assembly, said to be so enlightened, to set out with the mathematical axiom, that 'a part is less than the whole;'—an axiom which, now that the late chancellor of the exchequer* is no longer among us, I apprehend no one will be found hardy enough to dispute. In mentioning that extraordinary person, I must lament my inability to do justice to the merits of so great a master of reasoning and eloquence; who so confounded the philosophers of 1811, by unfolding to his admiring audience, that the old favourite axiom of Euclid was nothing but a popular delusion; that, in reality, a part might be easily equal to the whole; and, therefore, that there was no reason for doubting that the pound-note which required the assistance of eight shillings to procure a guinea, was equal to the pound-note which required the assistance of but a single shilling, of precisely the same value with those of which eight had become necessary!"

The noble marquis then entered into an elaborate argument in support of the proposition before the house, in the course of which he rendered it abundantly evident that he had inquired and thought very deeply on the subject. His speech elicited general admiration, and he was particularly complimented upon it by the late Mr. Ricardo, although that gentleman was decidedly hostile to the motion.

The disorder which unhappily deprived his country of a young statesman of such fair promise was an abscess in the brain, the acute suffering of which he bore with manly for-

* Mr. Vansittart, then recently created Lord Bexley.

titude. His decease took place at Portland House, in St. James' Square, on the 5th of March, 1824. On the 13th his remains were interred in a vault formerly belonging to the family of Faucet, (anciently lords of Mary-le-bone) in the old parish church; where, also, the late Duke and Duchess of Portland, and several branches of the families of Coates, Greville, and Bentinck, have been likewise buried. The funeral procession was solemn, and appropriate to the station of the deceased. The hearse was drawn by six horses, and the coffin splendidly covered with crimson velvet and gilt nails. On a gold plate were the arms, coronet, and supporters. In the first coach were Lords William and Frederic Bentinck, and the Right Honourable George Canning, his uncles, who attended as chief mourners, followed by other relations and friends in a numerous train of carriages.

If, in all the relations of private life, a strictly moral and honourable conduct; if, in public life, a pure disinterested patriotism, and an ardent attachment to English liberty, are just claims to respect and honour, then has the Marquis of Titchfield descended to the grave amply deserving the sincere though unavailing sorrow with which his loss has been contemplated by thousands of his fellow-countrymen.

No. VIII.

MRS. SOPHIA LEE.

THE biographical account of an individual so much attached to domestic duties as the lady who is our present subject must, of necessity, be rather the history of her literary career than that of her private life. The close of the last century and the beginning of this have been, indeed, fertile in female authors, justly esteemed in both points of view. Of these many still remain to us ; some are lost. It is our melancholy, but we hope meritorious, office to commemorate the latter.

Sophia Lee was born in London, May 1750 ; her mother (whose family were engaged in the wine trade) though of Scotch parentage, was a native of Oporto. Her father, Mr. Lee, was among the many young men of his day who had been allured to the stage by the talents and celebrity of Garrick, and was said greatly to resemble him in features and voice. Being a man of considerable acquirements* and of unblemished moral character, he was strictly attentive to the education of his children ; the more so, as that care early devolved upon him by the loss of his wife. It was, however, most affectionately lightened by his eldest daughter, Sophia, who, after attending her mother through a lingering illness, undertook the arduous office of supplying her place to the younger branches of the family. She had begun, even at that period, however, to indulge a secret passion for writing, which a trifling circumstance unexpectedly betrayed.

It happened that Dr. Elliot, afterwards Sir John, who at-

* Mr. Lee received his education at Merchant Taylors', but not being in circumstances to follow it up at the university was afterwards articled to an eminent solicitor.

tended Mrs. Lee, was not duly furnished with a sheet of paper, on which to write his prescription. The young nurse hastily opened a small trunk, in which all her hidden treasures were deposited, and its contents caught the eye of the doctor. "You seem to have a *very* voluminous work there, my dear," observed he, in his Scotch accent, and with a smile. She hesitated, returned some confused answer, and then ventured to add, in the overflowing of a heart grateful for his attention to her mother, "If I ever should write a book, doctor, I will dedicate it to you." An engagement that was fulfilled many years after. "The Recess" was inscribed to Sir John Elliot, in terms characteristic of the sensibility of the author, at a time when, far from expecting such a tribute, he must have totally forgotten the promise,—a promise probably, indeed, never remembered; the compliment was acknowledged by him, however, in a very flattering letter.

The work which had thus attracted observation, although her first essay in writing, was among the latest of her publications. Its original title was "Cecilia," a name to which she was very partial, and afterwards brought forward in the "Chapter of Accidents;" but, as it had since that time been distinguished by the pen of Miss Burney, Miss Lee, contrary to the simplicity of her first intention, called her own novel "The Life of a Lover."

This work, with much of the alloy which belongs to youth and inexperience, is, nevertheless, remarkable for richness of mind, and happiness of expression. It contains, also, many acute observations upon life and character, such as would excite wonder, when the age and circumstances of the writer are considered, did we not daily see that there is an instinctive penetration in genius that foreruns experience, and seems almost to supply its place.

This "voluminous production," which Sir John Elliot had noticed, and such by degrees it really became (as she often retouched it) was not the only one that employed the fancy of the author. The comedy of "The Chapter of Accidents" was not long after sketched out, in the midst of narrow circum-

stances, domestic cares, and even some little discouragement; for Mr. Lee, whose first wish was that his daughters should prove rational and useful members of society, was not without his fears of literary pretension unsupported by real talent; and had also a secret persuasion, that if talent really existed it would force its way without the hot-bed of paternal partiality.

In the summer of 1780, Miss Lee at length ventured to appear as an author. The comedy of "The Chapter of Accidents," which had been accepted by the elder Mr. Colman, with a warmth of approbation the more flattering as it came from a man of approved dramatic genius, was produced at the Haymarket theatre. It was highly applauded, admirably performed, and placed the writer at once among the most successful candidates for public favour. This success Mr. Lee just lived to witness. In February 1781 he died of an inflammatory complaint, after an illness of ten days only; an affliction quite unexpected by his family, as he was not much advanced in life, and had an excellent constitution. The prudence of his eldest daughter had, however, only a few months before, provided her sisters an asylum, by devoting the profits of "The Chapter of Accidents" towards an establishment at Bath for educating young ladies; and that prudence was rewarded by rapid and permanent success. The pen, therefore, became unavoidably only an employment for her leisure hours, but it continued to be her greatest pleasure.

Miss Lee had always a very retentive memory, particularly for whatever touched her imagination or her feelings. While a mere child she happened to have visited Winchester; the monastic institutions and historical interest attached to that spot, and its vicinity St. Cross, although very imperfectly known to or understood by her, retained a place in her recollection many years after. Brooding over that, and accidentally perusing Hurd's Dialogues, she imagined to herself the possibility of framing a story that might blend historical characters with fictitious events, and both with picturesque scenery. The brilliant court of Elizabeth struck her to be the suitable

era for such a fiction, and the events of "The Recess, or a Tale of other Times," gradually developed themselves.

The success of this work far surpassed her expectation: its interest was increased by her publishing only the first volume, in order to feel her ground. Popular applause, and urgent enquiries even from individuals wholly strangers to her, encouraged her to produce the remainder. Among the testimonies of approbation none touched her so sensibly as a letter from the admired author of "Anticipation," the late Mr. Tickell; for his was the voice of taste and judgment, sanctioned by that circle in London most distinguished for both. After warmly expressing his own sentiments, he adds, "I have the greatest pleasure in acquainting you that every person admires this beautiful work with more concurrence of opinion than I almost ever remember on any literary subject. Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan have particularly commissioned me to bear witness to the delight which they have felt in reading 'The Recess.' The new interest which this species of historical romance creates in favour of characters we all have heard of so often, yet never before so intimately regarded, gives the most useful embellishment to fact, and supports memory by the charm of imagination." This letter was the basis of a lasting and cordial friendship between the parties.

Miss Lee received also an epistle from the translator at Paris, with a French copy of the work under the title of "*Le Souterrain*:" mutilated, however, as he himself avowed, in those passages that touched upon the Catholic religion, and, of course, somewhat disfigured. Among many scenes pointed out by the French translator as greatly admired by his countrymen, were the midnight appearance of Ellinor in the closet of the queen, and that of the banqueting-room at Kenilworth, where Elizabeth is feasted. A more solid compliment than either of the above, though one not more acceptable, was offered by Mr. Cadell; who, in addition to the sum paid for the copyright (the value of which had been fixed by herself), remitted her a bank note of fifty pounds.

It was thought remarkable, that the author of "The

Chapter of Accidents," a woman apparently of great vivacity, should produce a work, the tenor of which, throughout, was so melancholy as "The Recess." Those persons who knew her well, however, did not wonder; she had lost, at an early period of life, both a mother and a brother: the latter, to whom also Sir John Elliot had shown the most friendly attention, died at one-and-twenty. He was much nearer to herself in years than the rest of her family, and endowed, in the opinion of all who knew him, with extraordinary abilities. This loss was an affliction she never forgot, and commemorated in many tender poetical effusions not hitherto published. In the progress of after life she had also to lament more than one highly valued friend: the sensibility, therefore, manifested in her writings had its source in her heart.

Of her publications (for her private life was simple, and to be recorded only for its utility,) the next was a ballad, called "A Hermit's Tale, found in his Cell." Border warfare was the ground-work of this little poem, and she frequently regretted that she had not, by withholding it longer, acquired that more exact knowledge which would have enabled her considerably to improve a touching outline: but her imagination was busy with a subject of more length.

The madness, or rather the unsettled intellect of Ellinor, in the Recess, had been greatly admired, and seemed to afford situations so interesting, that it had been often suggested to her as particularly calculated for the drama. She, therefore, presented the same interest under another form, in the tragedy of "Almeyda, Queen of Grenada," when Mrs. Siddons displayed that pathos and dignity in which she stood unrivalled. Great and deserved encomiums were lavished on the poetical beauties of this play, though, in print, they were disfigured by gross errors, the consequence of hasty publication during the absence of the author from town: for whatever her literary pursuits, Miss Lee never lost sight of those professional duties to which she had bound herself; and in proportion as they increased, by increasing prosperity, less leisure remained for attention to her pen.

In the succeeding year her sister Harriet published the first volume of *Canterbury Tales*. Detached stories, placed in various countries, abrupt in their commencement, and breaking continually into the dramatic form of dialogue, were, at that time, a novelty in English literature, both as to style and title, although tales innumerable have abounded since. The work had, therefore, very considerable success; and it was agreed between the sisters, that, as neither could wholly command her time, the subjects should be taken up alternately, as leisure and inclination served, each keeping her own story wholly distinct from the other. To the five volumes, however, Miss Lee contributed only "The Young Lady's Tale, or the Two Emilys," and "The Clergyman's Tale." In the first of these, we evidently find the author of "The Recess;" the characteristics of the second approach nearer to "The Chapter of Accidents;" both show the same fertility of invention which marks her other works. She had also previously written, as a mere *jeu d'esprit*, the introduction to the first volume.

It was some time before Miss Lee again published. The interval was spent occasionally in writing, but for the most part in domestic occupation, and social intercourse: for, though strictly attentive to their avocations, the lives of herself and sisters were not recluse. They had a numerous and agreeable circle of acquaintance among the residents of Bath, and few persons who had a taste for literature, whether English or foreigners, visited that city without becoming more or less known to them: of the latter number were the Cavalier Pindemonte, the admired poet of Italy; and Count Melzi, afterwards vice-president of the Italian republic. General Paoli honoured them with a friendship that ended but with his life.

In the year 1803 Miss Lee at length retired from the duties of a responsible, and therefore anxious situation, to enjoy the independence obtained by that and the exercise of her talents, in domestic privacy. She soon after published "The Life of a Lover," of which we have already spoken; and, in 1807, a comedy from her pen, called "The Assignation," was performed at Drury-Lane theatre. No opinion can be given as

to the merits or defects of a piece which was played only once, and met the disapprobation of the audience. The managers certainly were so little prepared for such an event, that they had some difficulty in finding a play ready to substitute on the succeeding night; and what *they* did not apprehend, it could hardly be supposed the author did. Yet, on the morning of the day on which it was to appear, a rumour had reached the green-room of some cabal, or prejudice, excited against it, and the title was named as being exceptionable; but as the incident on which that was founded was perfectly innocent and simple, and could not fail to prove itself so, no great importance was attached to the suggestion. Most of the performers, and Miss Pope in particular, were pleased with the characters allotted them, and sanguine in their hopes: but it was soon seen that a prejudice did actually exist calculated to do away all chance of a quiet hearing, and wholly unexpected, because wholly without foundation. That some strokes in the comedy should be applied to a distinguished attitudinarian was not surprising, but that either malice or ignorance could mislead the audience into an idea, that a great naval commander (of all others too most deservedly popular) could be made an object of satire, was indeed so! Nothing would more fully have confuted this error, even on the night of representation, than some lines which had originally a place in the epilogue, but had been omitted, partly because the whole was too long, but chiefly from a persuasion that the public was satiated with similar encomiums: they were written by the author of the play.

Miss Lee had a firm and vigorous mind: she felt, as every person must feel on a similar occasion, perplexed and hurt, but not confounded. She knew enough of the theatre to be aware that such events are not decisive as to the merit of a piece: on the contrary, that dramatic writers of the first talent had, even within her own knowledge, stood on the brink of the same precipice, and been saved either by judicious friends, or by some lucky stroke. It remained to be considered whether she should publish the comedy: but though such was her in-

tention, she was not sufficiently zealous in her own cause to do so immediately; she never, however, relinquished the idea, and the play will, according to her own desire, appear in the edition of her works now preparing for the press by her sister. Nothing of hers was ever published anonymously, but (as has happened to other writers of merit) her name was prefixed to a novel she never saw, and which was too contemptible to allow of her giving it notoriety, by entering either a legal or literary protest against it.

On retiring from Bath, Miss Lee, together with her sister Harriet, resided for some time in Monmouthshire, within reach of Tintern Abbey, as well as many other celebrated spots, and in a neighbourhood of polished and agreeable, though, as it afterwards appeared, of fluctuating society. Circumstances of health and convenience induced them, however, to purchase a house at Clifton, which, from that period, became her permanent home. Here she enjoyed for twelve years good, though not robust, health, and that flow of spirits which was natural to her at all times. In the summer of 1823, it became evident to her friends that her strength was declining; yet nothing occurred that alarmed them till the month of October, when she was seized with spasms on the chest. Though subdued, they were the precursors of a lingering illness, which she bore throughout with religious fortitude, often with cheerfulness, till nature was exhausted; and on the 13th of March, 1824, she expired, deeply lamented, in the arms of her sister. She was interred in a vault at Clifton church.

In youth, Miss Lee's person was extremely good, and at all times very genteel: and her countenance, though not handsome, was agreeable. Few women excelled her in richness or variety of conversation; but whether gay or grave, there was always heart in every thing she said and did: while talents and admirable qualities, therefore, are entitled to distinction, her memory will be cherished by all to whom she was known.

We have already particularised her works : their dates of publication are, we think, as follows : —

THE CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS, — 1780.

THE RECESS ; or, A Tale of other Times ; — 1784.

A HERMIT'S TALE, — 1787.

ALMEYDA, — a Tragedy, 1796.

TWO CANTERBURY TALES, — 1798.

No. IX.

JOSEPH MARRYATT, ESQ.

M.P. FOR THE BOROUGH OF SANDWICH; CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE OF LLOYD'S; CHIEF IN THE FIRM OF SIR WILLIAM KAYE'S AND SIR CHARLES PRICE'S BANK; AND COLONIAL AGENT FOR THE ISLAND OF GRENADA.

AMONGST the many highly respectable names which it is the province of our work to record, that of Mr. Marryatt must stand conspicuous; for whilst his family and more immediate friends have lost in him an individual endeared to them by every affectionate tie, society has been deprived of one of its most valuable and upright members.

The subject of the present memoir was born in the year 1757, and was descended from a highly respectable family at East Bergholt, in Suffolk. His father was an eminent physician, who practised in Lothbury. Inheriting considerable natural parts, he gave very early promise of that superior capacity which so particularly distinguished him. Having received the groundwork of a good and liberal education, he was at great pains, even in maturer life, to cultivate and improve it; for his mind seemed to be early impressed with the wisdom of that great saying of Lord Bacon, that "knowledge is power." Being intended for the general profession of a merchant, he was sent out, at an early age, to the island of Grenada; where, notwithstanding some untoward circumstances, which would have damped the ardour of many minds, and deterred them from the prosecution of such a career as he had embarked in, he laid the foundation of that intimate local knowledge of the whole West Indian Archipelago, and of its comprehensive relations both with Europe and America,

which not only led to his subsequent success in life, but which gave to all his opinions connected with the concerns of those important colonies, that weight and that value which they afterwards exhibited.

From the West Indies, he went, in the year 1788, for a short time to North America, and visited Boston, where he became acquainted with the family of the late Frederick Gear, Esq., an American loyalist of considerable distinction, who suffered severely, as well from the steadiness of his devoted attachment to the cause of his sovereign, in the great struggle which ended in the establishment of American independence, as from the shock which property in general was made to undergo when that remarkable event was accomplished. He married Mr. Gear's third daughter, Charlotte, by whom, his surviving relict, he has left nine children to share the splendid earnings of his well-spent life. He returned to Grenada after his marriage, where he continued to reside about a twelvemonth, but on the birth of his eldest son, in the year 1789, he revisited England, which he never afterwards quitted, except to enjoy with his family a short excursion to France, on the conclusion of the general peace in 1814.

That "in the midst of life we are in death," was never more awfully evinced, than in the case of this lamented gentleman; for, though possessing by nature a constitution remarkably strong, and a frame of body particularly robust and muscular, and apparently full of life and vigour, yet he was cut off from this transient scene of affairs, in which he had been so distinguished an actor, almost instantaneously. He was on the Sunday, the day preceding his death, in the enjoyment of perfect health, and occupied himself on the evening of that day in writing an epitaph on an old and faithful servant who had lived with him for thirty years, but who had been killed two days before by being thrown from a cart. Uniformly kind and considerate to all his domestics, Mr. Marryatt was observed to feel acutely the melancholy manner in which the unfortunate man met his death. He went on the Monday morning, Jan. 12, 1824, into the city, from his

country-house at Wimbledon, and whilst in the act of writing a frank, in his office in Mansion-house-street, he fell on the floor, and instantly expired, without speaking a word.

It appears from the medical report of the professional gentleman who inspected the body, that an ossification, not merely of the valves of the heart, but of the coronary vessels, or of those vessels which supply the heart itself with blood, was the immediate cause of his decease:—a disease which must have insidiously run its course for some time without suspicion of its existence; and against the inroads or the attacks of which, even the present advanced state of medical knowledge presents but few and very feeble means of relief.

Mr. Marryatt may be truly said to have been the founder of his own fortune, for he inherited little or no patrimonial property or estate; and it may be instructive for younger men, who are venturing on their career of commerce, to know, from the example of this highly gifted individual, that they should never be dispirited at an unsuccessful result of early commercial enterprise; for the very first five hundred pounds in the world which Mr. Marryatt possessed, and with which he embarked in the pursuits of industry, *he lost*; and yet there is reason to believe, that at the time of his death he was worth considerably more than six hundred thousand pounds.

Living, as he did, at a time when titular distinctions were so eagerly sought, yet, in this particular, few men were less influenced than himself by the contagion of the age; his ambition was of a more noble and manly cast, for his great aim through life was to attain the proud distinction of a British merchant.

Considering the many important relations by which Mr. Marryatt was connected with the world, the very great sphere over which not merely the beneficence, but the usefulness of his character and example extended, there are few men whose loss will be so severely felt, so generally deplored, and so difficult to repair, as his. Endowed with a mind of the highest order for the practical conduct of affairs, and the ready despatch of business, and possessing an almost instinctive sagacity to discern truth and to detect error, though beset with sophis-

try, he readily obtained, in his enlarged intercourse with society, a manifest superiority over most men with whom he came in contact; a superiority which, though not exacted, nor even craved, could not fail to be generally and tacitly conceded; and, far from any consciousness of such superiority imparting to his general deportment with others any thing repulsive or offensive, there was in all his dealings with mankind such an uprightness and sincerity in his manner, such an absence of all affectation, and withal such a manly simplicity in his character, as soon conciliated respect and won confidence. He was any thing but a man of theoretical habits, for he seemed to despise speculation where it did not lead to action, or where it could not be made subservient to honourable and virtuous purposes. With a mind enriched by the study of the best writers in his own language, he composed with no inconsiderable ability and success himself: but even his literary attainments, extensive as they were, were all of the solid and the useful kind, rather than of the dazzling and the ornamental. Firm in all his resolves, inflexible in the pursuit of his object where he felt the motives of his conduct to be conscientiously just, he had a spirit of perseverance, an unshaken fortitude, to accomplish whatever he undertook, from which no disappointment could divert, nor any opposition deter him. It is not, therefore, armed as he was with these enviable qualifications, to be at all wondered at that he was more generally successful in all his pursuits than most of his contemporaries.

An ardent lover of the political constitution of his country, and sensibly alive to the blessings which that constitution is calculated every where to impart, Mr. Marryatt wished to see its happy effects extended; but he uniformly, in public life, placed himself in the breach to oppose what appeared to him to be wild and speculative plans for bettering the condition of his fellow-creatures;—plans which, in his opinion, unless exposed in all their deformity, must be productive of the most ruinous consequences. Conceiving (with what justice it is not the province of the biographer to determine) that a great attempt was making by a very powerful and united body, both

by the press and by every engine they could command, to mislead the sober judgment of his countrymen, and pervert their best feelings to the attainment of objects which must bring danger on themselves, and misery on others; he forewarned them, both in and out of parliament, of the dreadful evils which, in his opinion, they were fast hastening to incur. Admiring liberty and detesting despotism, yet he had too deeply investigated the moral and political order of the universe, not to be sensible that to restrain men from *transgression* there must be *authority*, and that, for the full attainment of that great object, *power* must be given and placed where it will be exercised with firmness, but with temper and judgment. "To execute justice in mercy," was that part of the divine attribute which he wished to see brought down amongst men; his was not that cold and calculating philosophy which considered man in the abstract, and not with reference to his social and imperfect condition: he wisely considered actual and really attainable good to be far preferable to fanciful and speculative melioration.

In the great question of negro emancipation, Mr. Marryatt took a very prominent and decided part; and he was one of the first to denounce the propositions, having that object ultimately in view, which were introduced into parliament, and which he characterised as fraught with the direst evils.

On all important subjects connected with the colonial policy, or the shipping interests of the country, few men were more thoroughly conversant; and with a very extensive correspondence to keep up with the most distant parts of the empire, he never seemed embarrassed by the number, the weight, or the variety of his pursuits. Amidst the complicated points growing out of his profession as a merchant, which were constantly coming before him, and the conflicting variety of interests which they would sometimes involve, he had a clearness of intellect, a wonderful readiness of tact, to seize the true gist and merits of the case, which never forsook him. It was this happy faculty of disengaging from a mass of intricate matter that which was extraneous and not relevant to the pur-

pose, that enabled him to despatch business with wonderful quickness, and to keep his mind unembarrassed, where many others would have been perplexed with fearful obscurity.

On all the means and on all the sources by which the stock of national wealth and the prosperity of a people may be promoted, Mr. Marryatt had read deeply and reflected much. With all the best writings on political economy, not merely of our own, but of the French school, he was quite familiar; but he seemed to think that that was a science which, notwithstanding all its boasted attainments, had hitherto arrived at few first principles: — that a comprehensive statesman, indeed, who was destined to direct the energies of a great country like this, should be regulated in his conduct rather by enlarged, liberal, and general rules of expediency, than by abstract maxims, not applicable to existing circumstances, to the sacredness of rights long since vested, or to the eternal principles of justice. States, and the elements of which they were composed, were, in his opinion, not matters of metaphysical speculation and experimental philosophy, to have their destinies incautiously trifled with. In all he did he was a lover of order, and he feared the audacious hands of officious politicians.

Though generally tenacious of the principles on which the whole code of our navigation laws was framed and conceived; yet he thought unfounded prejudices existed with regard to them, and that the spirit of those laws, instead of being necessarily, at all times, upheld in their fullest integrity, might, in some instances, be even safely and wisely departed from, consistently with the strict maintenance of our maritime strength and pre-eminence, our general security, and the augmentation of our national revenue. With whatever liberal views of commercial policy, however, he was accustomed to think the concerns of this country had best be administered, yet the maritime interests of England were, in his estimation, those more exclusively interwoven with all our greatness and prosperity. These he imagined should ever be the dearest and most vital object for a British statesman to foster; for, if their paramount supremacy were allowed to decline, all other in-

terests must inevitably be sacrificed, instead of being strenuously protected and defended.

The public services which he rendered to the commercial world are too well known to require enumeration. On the great question which recently agitated so much the minds of men, in the last session of parliament, respecting the equalization of duties on the East and West India sugars, Mr. Marryatt greatly distinguished himself, both by his speeches and by his writings; and it is not, perhaps, too much, mainly to attribute the failure of that important measure to the very able opposition it met with from him, in every stage of its progress. But the most lasting monument of his usefulness will, perhaps, be left at Lloyd's; and that respectable body, equally with the West India proprietors, will ever owe to him the deepest obligations. The admirable regulations he established for managing their extensive concerns, and the unceasing care with which he watched over every thing which could tend to the promotion of their interests, will not soon be forgotten. Since Mr. Marryatt's decease, Lord Liverpool, with a feeling which does him the highest honour, wrote to one of the committee of Lloyd's to express his strongest regret at the "loss of a man of so much excellence and worth."

Without any affectation of superior sanctity or knowledge in matters of religion, yet few individuals were more fully impressed with a conviction of the awfulness, and, at the same time, the consolations of revealed religion, than himself; and, considering the active career of his life, there were not many men of secular affairs, who could give a better "account of the faith that was in him." Although possessing the means of gratifying almost every object of human ambition and desire, yet worldly prosperity never diverted his mind from the observance of what true Christianity exacts from its followers. Nor could it be likely that he should have done otherwise, in this respect, when his faith was known to be of that kind,* "which is animated by hope, and confirmed by reason."

* Plutarch in vitâ Periclis.

He was a constant attendant on the public exercise of divine worship, and had a most steady attachment to the doctrine, discipline, and rites of the established church of England.

Living, during the vacation of parliament, almost entirely at his country-house, he dispensed most nobly and liberally the comforts of hospitality to a large neighbourhood around him: his house was constantly the scene of splendid enjoyment, not ostentatiously afforded, but properly suited to the station of life he was destined to fill, his munificence, and the extent of his income. For he seemed, indeed, ever to think that where much was given, much was required, and that it was a duty imperatively imposed on those whose means were ample to make society benefit from their capacity of doing good.

In the general style of his eloquence, whether in or out of Parliament, Mr. Marryatt was not what is called an elegant speaker, but he was a very powerful, energetic, argumentative, and persuasive one; he never committed himself but on topics the real nature of which he had calmly and dispassionately considered, and made himself perfectly acquainted with; so that when he did speak, his opinions carried the more weight. He had great command of words, and an easy, yet emphatic mode of expressing his ideas; a mode which from the *décidé* manner in which it was pronounced, appeared to those that did not know him an *ex cathedra* kind of style, which, though ever commanding, yet was not always calculated to please or to captivate. But this was the result of that earnestness and honesty of character which never failed to accompany him, and which gave to all he said and all he did, a vigour of impression peculiarly his own. He invariably took his seat on the lower bench of the ministerial side of the house; but he was by no means "a thick and thin" treasury-bench member. On many mercantile measures he differed from those with whom he might be considered as generally acting; and as to the "*privileges*" of the house, he decidedly took a popular course. During the discussions respecting the late Queen, when Princess of

Wales, it may be remembered that the gallery of the house of commons was cleared, by which means the parliamentary reporters were excluded in common with the strangers. Mr. Marryatt declared, that "while he held a seat in that house, there should be no secret debates. If others were excluded, to the best of his ability he would report himself. The members were the representatives of the people of England, and, as far as he was personally concerned, the people of England should know what their representatives were doing." A good report of those proceedings which took place within closed doors appeared in the papers of the next day.

Happy and great must that country be which can rank amongst its merchants such men as Mr. Angerstein, Mr. Grant, and Mr. Marryatt; all of whom, in the short space of a year, have been taken away from the busy scene of their occupations. Their names dignify the profession to which they belonged. They have left behind them, as the proudest legacy which can be bestowed, the example of their fair fame and reputation; and the young who are to follow them, and know the simple story of their lives, will be emulous to tread in the steps which led these men to public love, respect, and admiration. If the Florentine, the Genoese, and the Venetian republics, in the brightest days of their prosperity, honoured commerce, and felt proud of their illustrious citizens who exercised the great mercantile concerns of the state to which they severally belonged, so also ought we to regard and to hold up for imitation and example the career of such men as those who have just been named.

We know not how we can better dismiss the subject of the present memoir, than by the following passage from Sismondi's history of the republics of the middle ages.* "Jusqu'au milieu du seizième siècle, l'habitude du travail avoit été la qualité distinctive des Italiens;—le premier rang à Florence, à Venice, à Genes, étoit occupé par des Marchands;

* Sismondi, Histoire des Républiques Italiennes du Moyen Age, chap. cxxiv, page 223.

et les familles décorées de toutes les dignités de l'état, de l'église, ou de l'armée, ne renonçoient point pour cela au commerce. Phillippe Strozzi, le beau-frère de Léon X., le père du Marechal Strozzi et du grand-prieur de Capoue, l'ami de plusieurs souverains, et le premier citoyen de l'Italie, étoit, *jusqu'à la fin de sa vie, demeuré chef d'une maison de banque.* Il eut sept fils ; mais malgré son immense fortune, il n'en avoit destiné aucun à l'oisiveté."

Mr. Marryatt published several anonymous tracts of merit; and with his name, "Speech in the House of Commons, on Mr. Manning's Motion respecting Marine Insurances," 8vo. 1810. — "Observations on the Report of the Committee on Marine Insurance," 8vo. 1810. — "Thoughts on the Expediency of establishing a new chartered Bank," 8vo. 1811.

No. X.

MAJOR CARTWRIGHT.

THE right of free political discussion is one of the essential features of the British constitution. It is by the collision of opinions that this country has obtained its present enviable condition of rational liberty. The arguments urged by the advocates of the various modes of government which enter into the composition of our own, heard in turn, have gradually enabled us to reject many of the evils, and to combine most of the advantages which exist in the respective forms of monarchy, aristocracy, and democracy, singly considered. Our history affords few examples of men who have, through life, so warmly and perseveringly maintained the popular side of such questions, as the late Major Cartwright. Of the soundness of his doctrines, carried to the extent to which he proposed to carry them, there may justly be grounds for more than doubt; but, we believe, no one could ever deny that he was a most consistent politician, and a most benevolent and honourable man. It is with great pleasure, therefore, that we subjoin a biographical sketch, with which we have been favored by one of his near connections; and which is as creditable to the feelings of the amiable writer, as it is to the character of the venerable subject.

John Cartwright, Esq., was better known to the public as Major Cartwright. Having quitted the militia in the year 1792, he never afterwards assumed the title of major on his cards, or was designated by it in his own family; but the public having once bestowed it upon him, it became familiar to all his political acquaintance, and will probably continue to be affixed to his name until all regard for the principles he advocated shall have become extinct in this country.

In stating that his family was of great antiquity, and highly connected, it must not be supposed that Mr. Cartwright considered this, or that it is considered by his friends as a matter of any consequence in itself; it is only noticed here to enhance the singular merit of one, who, disregarding all personal considerations of interest or ambition, for fifty years stood forward, almost alone, as "the friend of the people."

Mr. Cartwright was born on the 28th of September, 1740, and was the third son of William Cartwright, Esq., of Marnham, in the county of Nottingham. His elder brother George, author of "A Journal of Transactions during a Residence of Sixteen Years in Labrador," was a man of remarkable strength of intellect as well as of personal courage and bodily activity; his next brother, Edmund, of mechanical and poetical celebrity, is also well known to the public; and the fact of three brothers living to upwards of eighty years of age, and preserving to the last moment not only their vigour of mind, but all their accustomed energy of character, is a circumstance which we may safely assert has been seldom paralleled in the history of any family.

From the gentleness of his disposition, John Cartwright was a particular favourite in his family, and his father earnestly desiring to retain him at home, wished to turn his attention to agricultural pursuits; but the ardour of his mind made such a destination disgusting to him, and in a moment of boyish enthusiasm, excited by the military fame of Frederick the Great of Prussia, he left his father's house with the intention of becoming a volunteer in the army of that prince. He had not gone many miles before he was overtaken by the steward, who represented the distress his departure had occasioned, and easily prevailed on him to return. He was afterwards allowed to enter the naval service of his own country; a service to which he was ever after passionately attached; and even in advanced age, his kindling eye bespoke the delight and interest he took in any subject connected with that profession.

The circumstances of his saving the life of a brother officer

of his being present at the capture of Cherbourg, and the sea-fight between Sir Edward Hawke and Conflans, together with many proofs of his zeal and ability, have been so often and so accurately related, that it is not necessary to dwell on them at present; we will, therefore, pass rapidly to the time when he sacrificed to a noble feeling for American rights, all the advantages which family connections, and the friendship of Lord Howe, offered to his ambition.

In 1774, he began to publish his opinions on the dispute between the mother country and her American colonies, and great were the apprehensions of his family that in so doing, he might endanger his own safety; but he was, through life, a stranger to every fear, save that of acting against the dictates of his conscience.

In 1775, he published his "American Independence, the Glory and Interest of Great Britain," and in the same year became major of the militia of his native county. After seventeen years of meritorious service, for which he was unanimously thanked by the deputy-lieutenants, he was in the year 1792, superseded in his rank.

In 1780, he effected, with the assistance of Dr. Jebb and Granville Sharpe, the formation of the "Society for Constitutional Information," which boasted among its members some of the most distinguished men of that day, with whom he was in the habits of intimacy and constant correspondence. In the same year, he married the eldest daughter of Samuel Dashwood, Esq., of Well Vale, in the county of Lincoln, who was for forty-four years, as he himself emphatically termed her, "his dearest and best friend, to whom he was indebted for the chief happiness of his life." Soon after this marriage, his father died, and Captain George Cartwright, (already mentioned) succeeded by will to the family estate. Being also named executor, this gentleman found himself involved in difficult and perplexing business, to which his own losses in Labrador materially contributed; he, therefore, a year after, gladly accepted his brother John's offer of purchasing the property, which was accomplished by

borrowing a large sum of money, and by the sale of an estate which he possessed as a qualification for the majority. It may not be improper here to mention, that though these two brothers were diametrically opposite in their political opinions, and though the elder was a man of warm character, and occasionally indulged in intemperate expressions, yet their attachment to each other continued through life. In fact, no man ever possessed a more placable disposition than Major Cartwright. His brother's vehemence only occasioned a benevolent smile; and the good old tory himself was known to declare, that though, as a loyal subject, it was his duty to hate his principles, yet as a brother he was bound by every tie of gratitude to love and respect him.

During the last illness of Captain Cartwright, the subject of this memoir, then in his eightieth year, travelled into Nottinghamshire, and remained for a considerable time by his sick bed, administering his medicines, and watching him with all the assiduity of a nurse. It would be unnecessary to mention these particulars, had it not been for an anecdote, industriously circulated by means of the public press, a few days after Mr. Cartwright had breathed his last, tending to show that these two brothers were not on good terms with each other.

In the year 1788, Mr. Cartwright sold the estate at Marnham, and made a very fortunate speculation in the purchase of Brotherlop, near Boston, in Lincolnshire. By his judicious improvements and skill in agriculture, this estate became so profitable to him, that it enabled him to stand against many severe losses occasioned by the failure of a large concern into which he entered with several other gentlemen, as well as those still more severe, which he incurred by assisting his favourite brother, Dr. Cartwright, in bringing to perfection his many ingenious inventions.

To detail all Mr. Cartwright's exertions, both public and private, during the remainder of his long laborious life, his incessant toil in the service of his country, his zeal to perpetuate her fame in the erection of a temple of naval cele-

bration, his unwearied benevolence, his active charities, his readiness to attend to every application made to him for advice or assistance, would swell this memoir to an unreasonable length; we will, therefore, briefly proceed to notice a few occurrences till we come to the period which preceded his lamented death.

In 1803, he settled at Enfield, in Middlesex, from whence he removed, in 1810, to James Street, Westminster. In 1819, he changed his abode to Burton Crescent, from motives of kind consideration for the health of his niece, the youngest daughter of Dr. Cartwright, who, losing her mother when an infant, was brought up by him and his excellent wife, with even more than parental tenderness; and who delights to acknowledge, that she experienced during the lifetime of her adopted father, that generosity, which is generally deferred to a testamentary bequest. In this year, he was indicted at Warwick, with several others, for a conspiracy; and was found guilty on the 4th of August, in the following year. His defence is, perhaps, one of the most curious and interesting documents of the kind ever written; and he himself thus speaks of it in his private memoranda: "My defence is not intended for a mere personal acquittal, but as an appeal to the great jury of the English people." When a more detailed account of this gentleman shall hereafter be given to the world, some extracts from this defence will exhibit the manly dignity of his exalted character, more than all the studied panegyric in which a biographer could indulge. In the interval between the trial and the sentence, though urged by many of his friends to consider the risk he ran of increasing its severity, he advocated the cause of the late Queen with his accustomed zeal, and presented to her numerous addresses which were sent him for that purpose, from different parts of the country.

On the 1st of June, 1821, he received his sentence in the court of king's bench, and was fined a hundred pounds. It was supposed, and, probably, with reason, that his great age, and high character, saved him on this occasion from imprisonment; but, though his family and friends, including

those who shared in the indictment, rejoiced in his freedom, he himself would have preferred incarceration, to what he considered as an unjustifiable attack upon his purse.

In February, 1823, he carried his resolutions at a county meeting at Hackney, by a large majority; and in March, 1823, he travelled to Lincoln, at a very unfavourable season of the year, in order to attend a county meeting, in which he proposed his resolutions in favour of annual parliaments and universal suffrage; those doctrines with which he began and ended his political career: and, though he did not succeed in his object, he had the satisfaction of being greeted by many kind friends, among whom were many in the lower ranks of life, who had walked a distance of above fifty miles, to have one more look at their old and respected friend. It was one of Mr. Cartwright's peculiarities, that he rarely appeared to notice any popular demonstrations of respect, so absorbed was he in the object nearest his heart; but on this occasion he observed to the relation who attended him on the journey, that his kind friends did not know how to express with sufficient warmth their pleasure in seeing him; and added, with a smile, "I thought, my dear, that my poor old arm would have been shaken off."

Till the autumn of 1823, Mr. Cartwright's health had been remarkably good, for one at his advanced age; to which, probably, his early rising, and long habits of temperance, had greatly contributed; and his family fondly hoped he might yet live many years; but, alas! these hopes were soon to be changed into anxiety and apprehension. While on a visit to his nephew, the Rev. Edmund Cartwright, near Chichester, during the month of October, he received intelligence of the illness of one of his sisters; and on his returning to London, the death of his brother, Dr. Cartwright, gave an additional shock to his constitution. The fatal reverses in Spain, and the consequent execution of the gallant Riego, with whose wife and brother he was well acquainted, and in whose sorrows he participated with that tenderness of heart

which was one of his characteristics, also visibly affected his health; and from that time he perceptibly declined.

Sensible of his approaching end, of which he often spoke when not in the presence of his family, he used the expression, "I feel that the old machine is nearly worn out;" and in a letter, dated June 20, he says, "In my old man's chair, surrounded by those I love, whose affection and kindness are far more gratifying to me than I can express, my life glides smoothly towards its close, with a degree of happiness for which I am truly grateful." The impression of the short time which yet remained to him, made him so anxious to forward the great cause for which he lived, that it is to be feared, that his exertions increased the feverish complaint which undermined his strength. Change of air being recommended by his excellent friend and physician, Dr. Harrison, he removed to Hampstead on the 6th of September; but it was evidently to satisfy the anxiety of his friends, for when there, he calculated that he should not live till his birthday on the 28th; and finding that he grew rapidly worse, he returned, at his own desire, to Burton Crescent on the 16th.

From that day, he took to his bed, never to rise again; and after a tedious week of lingering, though not acute, suffering, during which his piety towards God, his kindness to his attendants, his recollection of his friends, presented a picture not easily forgotten by those who witnessed it, on the 23d of September, 1824, he surrendered his truly Christian spirit into the hands of Him who gave it. One expression which he used to his niece, as she sat by his bed-side, and which will interest those whose opinions coincide with his own, shall be here mentioned. "Say to all enquiring friends, that I have never ceased to entertain the most consolatory hopes of the ultimate establishment of civil and religious liberty; but to that end there must be *virtuous* * instruments, which, it is to be hoped, the time will supply."

* * What a volume of valuable caution and instruction there is in this single word! EDITOR.

His funeral took place on the 30th of September, at Finchley. His executrixes were restricted, by his own positive injunctions, to the use of one mourning coach only, which contained four of his near relations; *viz.* the Rev. Edward Cartwright, Thomas Law Hodges, Henry Eustachius Strickland, and John Charles Girardot, Esquires: many private and political friends, however, besides others in an humbler station of life, paid him a spontaneous tribute of respect, and wept over his grave.

An enlightened foreigner remarked, in speaking of the death of this excellent man, that "he stood almost single in the history of human biography;" and we believe that we may safely assert, that few ever excelled him in variety of information, in extensive benevolence, or in undeviating integrity.

The following is a list of Major Cartwright's publications: "American Independence the Interest and Glory of Great Britain," 1774. 8vo. "A Letter to Edmund Burke, Esq., controverting the Principles of Government, laid down in his Speech of April 9th, 1774," 1775. 8vo. "Take your Choice, &c. &c." 1776. 8vo.; reprinted 1777, under the title of "The Legislative Rights of the Commonalty Vindicated," 8vo. "A Letter to the Earl of Abingdon, discussing a Position relative to a fundamental Right of the Constitution, contained in his Lordship's Thoughts on the Letter of Edmund Burke, Esq." 1777. 8vo. "The People's Barrier," 1780. 8vo. "Letter to the Deputies of the Associated Counties, Cities, and Towns, on the Means necessary to a Reformation of Parliament," 1781. 8vo. "Give us our Rights," 1782. 8vo. "Internal Evidence; or an Inquiry how far Truth and the Christian Religion have been consulted by the Author of Thoughts on a Parliamentary Reform, (Soame Jenyns)" 1784. 8vo. "Letter to the Duke of Newcastle," 1792. 8vo. "A Plan for providing the Navy with Timber," 1793. 8vo. "Letter to a Friend at Boston," 1793. 8vo. "The Commonwealth in Danger," 1795, 8vo. "Letter to the High Sheriff

of the County of Lincoln," 1793. 8vo. "The Constitutional Defence of England," 1796. 8vo. "An Appeal on the Subject of the English Constitution," 1797. 8vo.; 2d edition, greatly enlarged, 1799. "The Trident," 1800. 4to. "Letter to the Electors of Nottingham," 1803. 8vo. "The State of the Nation," 1805. 8vo. "England's Ægis," 1806. 8vo. "Reasons for Reformation," 1809. 8vo. "The Comparison," 1810. 8vo. "Six Letters to the Marquis of Tavistock," 1812. 8vo. "A Bill of Rights and Liberties," 1817. 8vo. "The English Constitution produced," 1823. 8vo. Major Cartwright was, also, the author of several papers in Young's *Annals of Agriculture*.

No. XI.

CAPEL LOFFT, Esq.

MR. CAPEL LOFFT was born on the 14th of November, 1751, in Boswell Court, Carey Street. His father was Christopher Lofft, Esq., who had, in his early years, been in the confidence of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough. His mother was Anne, the daughter of the Rev. Gamaliel Capel, of Stanton, and Hester Maddocks, his wife; and sister to Edward Capel, Esq., the well-known commentator on Shakspeare. His paternal grandmother was Anne, daughter of Lewis Montgomery.

Mr. Capel Lofft was a second son; but his elder brother died in infancy. His own health during childhood and early youth was such, as to afford little expectation of his overcoming the dangers which successively attacked his constitution, from fever, from the small-pox, and from the measles. Thus circumstanced in his health, and tenderly beloved by his parents, the first years of his life were spent at home, or at Hoddesdon, in Middlesex, with his aunt Stainsly, his father's sister, a very sensible and amiable woman. From her he probably acquired his love of flowers and of gardening; and from her husband, and his two sons, (one afterwards a barrister, and the other a clergyman of celebrity in London,) his taste for poetry and natural history. His knowledge of the English language, however, and his initiation in books, he owed wholly to his parents, and chiefly to his mother. He began very late to learn his letters; but when he was near six years old, and before it was known that he could make out a sentence, he was caught by his mother on his knees, reading aloud to himself Spenser's "Fairy

Queen." This book, in the best taste of composition, and L'Estrange's Esop, nearly in the worst, happened to be his earliest studies. His father's reading of Spenser in his hearing (and both his parents were admirable readers) had led to his early partiality for "The Fairy Queen." His love for music, which was always enthusiastic, although he was never a performer, was excited when he was about seven years of age, from listening to Handel's exquisite song, from *Il Penseroso*, "Sweet Bird," which was sung at Vauxhall by Miss Birchall, afterwards Mrs. Vincent, and since Mrs. Mills.

In September, 1759, he was placed at Eton; his father being then a barrister, and having recently accepted the appointment of recorder of Windsor. He was not entered on the foundation till he was high in the school, and never stood for King's, as there were family and other prospects which made it considered as unnecessary. Eton was a new world to him. He made great efforts to distinguish himself, and became a favourite with the masters, of whom he ever afterwards spoke with gratitude and respect. He was not a boarder at Night's, his parents living at Windsor; and he entered but little into the amusements of Eton, except swimming, which contributed greatly to his health and pleasure while at school, and which was afterwards in two instances the means of saving his life.

Being possessed of application, and fond of composition, especially in Latin verse, and greatly attached to the study of Greek, particularly of those parts of Theocritus, Apollonius Rhodius, and Callimachus, which are read at Eton, and of Homer, Demosthenes, Herodotus, and Xenophon, young Lofft passed through this part of his education with much credit. Before he left Eton he had read the *Cassandra* of Lycophron. One very happy circumstance of his father's residence at Windsor was that it introduced him to the acquaintance of Mr. John Jebb, afterwards Dr. Jebb, who was then frequently at Egham, near Windsor, at the house of his father, an Irish dean.

In the midsummer of 1769, he left Eton; and in the beginning of Michaelmas term of the same year went to Peterhouse, Cambridge; principally on two inducements, the one, the smallness of the college, the other, that his friend Mr. Jebb, then in orders, which he afterwards relinquished, had been of that college, and at that time had a house in Cambridge, where he resided, respected and beloved, with a wife worthy of himself. Mr. Lofft did not, however, continue long at Peterhouse. He had not sufficiently prepared himself for mathematical studies, and he found classical proficiency less regarded, than the habits of thinking and of acting, at Eton, had accustomed him to expect. His health, too, was unconfirmed; and he had an attachment which scarcely permitted him to think of any thing but itself. He stood, however, and with reputation, though not successfully, for the Craven scholarship; and he composed a poem in praise of Shakespeare, in Hexameter verse, which was published as a *Tripes*, March 1. 1770, with this title: — “*Shakspeare Palmam Poetices facile deberi.*” This circumstance renewed an interest which Garrick had expressed for Mr. Lofft; and with the zeal which he was accustomed to exert on such occasions, he mentioned it to Mr. Edward Capel in such a manner as contributed to remove a family coldness that had subsisted; and eventually to establish Mr. Lofft in the esteem and affection of his uncle, and in the succession to his estates in Suffolk, the Stanton part of which had been for many generations in the family of the Capels.

Mr. Lofft left Cambridge in 1770, without taking a degree. In the same year, he was admitted, by surrender from his father, to chambers in Lincoln’s Inn. He had then for about three years commenced the study of the laws of his country under the direction of his father, by reading Wood’s Institutes and Blackstone’s Commentaries, and by accompanying his father to the Windsor sessions. He had also begun the study of French, in which language he afterwards became a considerable proficient.

On the 4th of February, 1773, Mr. Lofft had the misfor-

tune to lose his father, who had been for many years occasionally afflicted by severe fits of the gout.

Having acquired a tolerable knowledge of short hand, Mr. Lofft now attended assiduously as a student in the court of king's bench. At that time Lord Mansfield, Sir W. De Grey, afterwards Lord Walsingham, and Sir William Blackstone, were on the bench; men whom it must be ever arduous to equal, and whom it is almost impossible that posterity should see excelled.

In 1774, being then at his uncle's, the Rev. Robert Capel, of Stanton, Mr. Lofft began and nearly finished an irregular ode, entitled, "The Praises of Poetry." This was published in the end of the same year; though, according to the bookseller's year, (which, from October, anticipates the date of the year that is to follow,) it has 1775 in the title page. In 1774, he also attempted a tragedy, the title of which was "Timoleon." In 1775, in a summer recess with his mother, at the house of her benevolent brother Robert Capel, of Stanton, he began to learn Hebrew of his uncle by marriage, the Rev. George Sheldon, who was deeply learned in Hebrew and most of the oriental dialects. At the same time he made some progress towards learning the Saxon language.

Mr. Lofft was called to the bar in the Michaelmas term of 1775. In 1776, he published "Cases, chiefly in the King's Bench;" from Easter term 1772 (when he commenced his attendance in Westminster Hall) to Michaelmas term 1774. This collection begins with the arguments and decision in the celebrated case of Somerset, the negro, in which it was determined that negro slavery cannot subsist in England; and ends with a case in chancery on specific performance of an agreement. Law maxims in Latin, with a Latin preface on the excellence of the laws and constitution of England, are included in the volume. The attempt was, perhaps, beyond Mr. Lofft's knowledge and experience at that period; but in the negro cause, and in the great Granada cause of Campbell and Hall, he had very material assistance; from Mr. Har-

grave and Mr. Alleyne in the former, and from Mr. Alleyne in the latter.

At this time Mr. Lofft entered warmly into the American controversy. He published three tracts on the subject; namely, "View of the several Schemes respecting America;" "Dialogue on the Principles of the Constitution;" and "Observations on Mr. Wesley's Calm Address." He also published a short letter addressed to the King, with the hope of contributing to prevent hostilities.

About 1776, Mr. Lofft wrote several books of an heroic poem in blank verse, which, in conformity to Cowley, he entitled "Davideis." In 1777, and the beginning of 1778, he was at Bath, with his mother and his uncle Robert, on account of the dangerous illness of his amiable and excellent mother, who died on the 9th of February, of the latter year. While at Bath, Mr. Lofft taught himself Italian. He also published in the papers a letter, opposing subscriptions for raising troops without consent of Parliament; and he wrote, and afterwards published, "Remarks on the Historical Letters of Mrs. Macaulay." He also translated the "Athalie" of Racine.

In 1779, Mr. Lofft published his "Collection of Maxims," much enlarged; and reduced in part to a system of principles of general and municipal law, in two volumes, under the title of "*Principia cum Juris Universalis tum præcipue Anglicani*;" and at the same time a translation in part, with an improved arrangement, under the title of "Elements of Universal Law."

Mr. Lofft was about this period, and for some time before and after, a frequent attendant and speaker in the debating societies at Coachmakers' Hall, the Westminster Forum, &c., at which places questions of the greatest political importance were often ably discussed. He also wrote much in the General Advertiser, on the question of parliamentary reform, and in opposition to the American war; and was one of the earliest members of the society for constitutional information, which was formed on the 1st of April, 1780; and which had

for its original members, Major Cartwright, Dr. Price, Granville Sharpe, Esq., Mr. Rogers, Dr. Brocklesby, Mr. Bridgen (son-in-law to the author of *Clarissa*), Mr. Bentley (the partner of Mr. Wedgewood), Dr. John Jebb, Thomas Brand Hollis, Esq., and Capel Lofft, Esq. It was soon joined by Sir William Jones, Dr. Towers, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Day, Mr. Horne Tooke, Colonel Fitzpatrick, Lord Surrey, the Earls of Derby and Effingham, the Duke of Richmond, Mr. Sawbridge, Sir Barnard Turner, Sir Cecil Wray, Mr. Trecothick, Mr. William Smith, Mr. Martin, Mr. Bott, Mr. Baynes, &c.

At the time of the riots in the year 1780, Mr. Lofft exposed himself to some risk in the commencement by deprecating tumult. When the riots were at their height, he published a letter in the *Courier*, under his usual signature, *Drusus*, the object of which was to recall his countrymen from violence and outrage, and to check the desolating fury which then insulted and shook the metropolis.

Early in the year 1780, Mr. Lofft published "*Eudisia; a Poem on the Universe*," in blank verse. In February, 1781, his uncle, Mr. Edward Capel, died, and left Mr. Lofft in the limitation of succession to his estates in Suffolk, after the death of Mr. Robert Capel, who was unmarried and without issue, and who himself died of a mortification in his foot on the 3d of November, in the same year. In consequence of these occurrences, Mr. Lofft took up his residence at the family house at Troston, in Suffolk, which, with very short absences, he continued to inhabit for many years. Here he cultivated the same studies and pursuits as he had done in London. In March, 1783, by request of the Duke of Grafton, then Lord-Lieutenant of the county, he consented to act as a justice of the peace, and his name was accordingly inserted in the commission. In the same year, he published "*Observations on a Dialogue on the actual State of Parliaments, and on a tract, entitled Free Parliaments*." In the early part of the summer of this year, Mr. Lofft had been engaged in a controversy with Mr. Arthur Young on the subject of a proposal to build a county ship of war, by subscription. The

correspondence on this controversy appeared in the *Bury Post*, and was afterwards published as a pamphlet under the title of "An Inquiry into the Legality and Expediency of increasing the Royal Navy by Subscriptions for building County Ships." In this correspondence, Mr. Lofft maintained, that without the consent of parliament such subscription was illegal, and tended to the subversion of the constitution.

Retaining his strong aversion to the American war, Mr. Lofft, in the spring of 1783, spoke at Bury, in a county meeting, for the removal of the advisers of that war from his majesty's councils: the address was carried. He spoke at another county meeting in support of a petition for a reform in the representation, which petition was also carried.

In 1784, he published a "Translation of the first and second Georgics of Virgil;" and in 1785, an "Essay on the Law of Libels."

In the year 1785, a question arose between Mr. Worlledge, a farmer of Timworth, and one Manning, an inhabitant of the same parish. This question turned on a claim to the right, as it was then generally supposed, of gleaning. Mr. Lofft contributed in behalf of the claim to bring it to a decision in the court of common pleas. It was there determined on demurrer for the plaintiff Worlledge, against the claim, in Easter term, 26 G. 3. anno 1786. There, by the demurrer, the claim was not limited to a parishioner, but generally for the claimant, as being poor, indigent, and necessitous. It was again brought under consideration in the case of Steel and Haughton, in the common pleas, where there was again a general demurrer. This was argued Easter term 1787, and determined Trinity term 1788. There the claim was limited to parishioners of the description already stated, "legally settled within the parish." The determination was against the claim. This question occasioned Mr. Lofft considerable trouble, expense, and anxiety; but he thought himself compensated by having been instrumental in bringing under solemn discussion and determination a point which he regarded as of great importance.

In 1788 and 1789, and at subsequent periods, Mr. Lofft took some part in the exertions made for obtaining an abolition of negro slavery. In consequence of these exertions, he was elected an honorary member of the society instituted for that purpose in Philadelphia, having been nominated by his friend Caleb Lowmides, from whose correspondence with Mr. Lofft many valuable extracts, illustrative of the state of politics, agriculture, and manufactures in America, were published in "The Annals of Agriculture." In the winter of 1789, efforts being then making for the repeal of the Corporation and Test Acts, Mr. Lofft attended meetings held in London for that purpose, and early in the following year published a tract in support of its justice and policy. In the end of 1788, he wrote, and in the beginning of 1789, he published, "Three Letters to the People of England on the Question of the Regency;" the appointment to which he conceived to rest in the two Houses of Parliament, in case of the temporary inability of the king to exercise the functions of royalty, or to appoint a regent. In the same year, 1789, he published "Observations on the first Part of Dr. Knowles's Testimonies; addressed to a friend." This friend was the late Rev. Robert Garnham, a man eminently qualified in learning, critical abilities, intellectual endowments, and virtue.

In December 1790, although at that time in a very anxious and agitated state of spirits, Mr. Lofft published "Remarks on Mr. Burke's Letter on the Revolution of France." This, in the year 1791, he enlarged, and accompanied with "Observations on Mr. Burke's Appeal." In 1791 he also published "Remarks on the Effect of a Dissolution of Parliament on Parliamentary Impeachment for High Crimes and Misdemeanours." In 1792, he edited "The First and Second Books of Paradise Lost;" with notes, chiefly illustrative of the rhythm; and a punctuation on what he conceived to be an improved plan. In the same year he published, in two volumes, large octavo, "The Law of Evidence by Chief Baron Gilbert, with considerable Additions."

For several succeeding years, Mr. Lofft published nothing,

except "The Lamentation of a Dog on Occasion of the Dog Tax;" additional notes on the ten last books of the *Odyssey*, in a splendid edition of that poem; and various articles on different subjects, in prose and verse, in the papers or periodical publications; and particularly in that agreeable miscellany, which was for several years conducted with so much spirit and ability, the *Monthly Mirror*.

In November, 1798, Mr. George Bloomfield put into his hands, his brother's (Mr. Robert Bloomfield's) MS. of "The Farmer's Boy." The zealous kindness of Mr. Lofft on this occasion was described in the memoir of the Suffolk poet, which appeared in the last volume of "The Annual Biography and Obituary." Instantly perceiving the merits of the poem, he revised the manuscript, and then sent it to his friend Thomas Hill, Esq., in consequence of whose recommendation, it was purchased on very liberal terms by Messrs. Vernor and Hood, the publishers. On its appearance, Mr. Lofft, (who had furnished a preface comprehending some account of the author,) again exerted himself in its favour, and to his efforts a portion of the extensive popularity which it obtained, was doubtless attributable. To Mr. Lofft, Bloomfield was subsequently indebted for many other acts of friendship.

During the whole of this period, Mr. Lofft was laboriously engaged in his duty as a justice of the peace, usually many hours every day. But in the year 1800, he exerted himself, with the Under-Sheriff, to obtain delay of execution in the case of an unhappy young woman under sentence of death. Her case was of a very extraordinary nature; and from the circumstances of it, and her behaviour after conviction, it appeared to Mr. Lofft, and to others, that there was ground to request and hope a pardon, if time could be gained. The execution was delayed. A petition, to which the Duke of Grafton gave his concurrence, was most numerous and respectably signed. The event, however, was, that the prisoner at last suffered, with exemplary composure and magnanimity; and that, at the summer assizes of 1800, the removal

of Mr. Lofft from the commission, without being in any manner called upon to account for his conduct, was officially announced to him. On being deprived of his magisterial functions, Mr. Lofft resumed his practice as a barrister, and for some time attended the assizes and the session circuit with considerable success.

When the income tax was in operation, Mr. Lofft became one of the commercial commissioners to superintend its execution. In doing so, he exhibited no inconsistency; for although he had always greatly disapproved of the tax, yet, being adopted by the legislature, he felt that he ought not to decline a duty which the appointment of the grand jury of the county had intrusted to him; and the just performance of which he thought of more than ordinary concern to individuals and the public.

Dismissed from magisterial duties, Mr. Lofft returned to poetry, which those duties had, in a great measure, obliged him to relinquish; to the cultivation of flowers and plants; and to the contemplation of the heavens. On the occurrence of the dispute as to the proper termination of the century, he espoused, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, *Monthly Mirror*, &c., that side of the question which considered the eighteenth century as having terminated on the 31st of December, 1800. There are, perhaps, few men living who have contributed with so bountiful a hand to the various magazines, journals, and other periodical publications of the day. Whatever might be the subject of public interest at the moment, whether it related to politics, to ethics, to science, or to the belles-lettres, Mr. Lofft's well-stored mind was always ready to pour forth its accumulated treasures.

In 1810, Mr. Lofft also published a pamphlet "On the Revival of the Cause of Reform;" in 1812, (in one volume) "Aphorisms from Shakspeare, arranged according to the Plays, &c., with a Preface and Notes;" and in 1814, (in five volumes) "Laura; or an Anthology of Sonnets on the Petrarchan Model, and Elegiac Quatuorzains, English, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, French, and German; original and

translated: great part never before published: with a Preface, critical and biographical; Notes; and an Index." Many of the translations were by the elegant pen of Mrs. Lofft.

About this period, Mr. Lofft was appointed deputy recorder of the borough of Aldborough.

Principally induced by the greater facilities which he conceived a residence abroad would afford for the education of his daughters, Mr. Lofft, in the year 1816, repaired to the continent. He went first to Brussels, and thence to the neighbourhood of Nanci. In the year 1820 he proceeded to Switzerland, and lived for some time at Lausanne, and afterwards at the baths at Allier, near Vevay. In the autumn of 1822 he went to Turin, where he resided until the spring of 1824, when he removed to Montcallier, at which place he died on the 26th of May, 1824. The illness, which was the cause of Mr. Lofft's death, was brought on by a cold taken at Turin during the preceding winter, and to which he paid too little attention. Having hardly ever had a day's indisposition, and his constitution being remarkably good, he still continued his favourite astronomical pursuits; and it was not until about a fortnight previous to his death, that he would either submit to confinement, or take medical advice.

Mr. Lofft was twice married. His first wife, to whom he was united on the 20th of August, 1778, was a daughter of the late Mr. Emlyn, the architect, of Windsor. The surviving children of that marriage are, a son in the military service of the East India Company, (to whom the family mansion and fine estate of Troston Hall in Suffolk, descend, perfectly unincumbered,) and a daughter. His second wife, whom he married at St. Bennett's, Cambridge, on the 10th of March, 1802, was Miss Sarah Watson Finch, daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Finch, merchant of Cambridge. This lady, Mr. Lofft, in an autobiographical sketch published in the *Monthly Mirror*, a few months after his marriage to her, justly describes, as possessed "of the most pleasing and ingenuous manners, of sentiments, and pursuits, in unison with his own, of the utmost sweetness of temper, a most powerful

and cultivated mind, and an entire reciprocity of affection." By her he had offspring, two daughters, (who, with his widow, are in Italy,) and a son, Capel Lofft, who having distinguished himself by his various acquirements at Eton, was, in September last, elected to King's College.

Mr. Lofft was liberal and consistent in his politics; and most generous in his strictures, and benevolent in his conduct, towards men of genius and letters. If his feelings erred, the failing was always on the side of charity. Few have distinguished themselves for such a length of time in so many various branches of intellectual occupation. Mathematics, classics, law, poetry, music, criticism, all, by turns, employed his pen, from early youth to his latest hour. The great painter's advice was strictly followed by him: "No day without a line." As a lawyer he was indefatigable, until he in a great measure abandoned that rugged road, to devote himself to the muses' "primrose path," at Troston. He was a sound scholar; and to the office of critic he brought great judgment, excellent taste, and a mind stored with an amazing mass and variety of knowledge. As a poet, particularly in the sonnet, he was an enthusiast, and, perhaps, too fastidious and refined, though certainly not without genius, and considerable powers of versification. His acquaintance with men of talents and learning was very extensive. Sir Philip Francis held him in great esteem, and was in correspondence with him to the latest period of Sir Philip's life. Unwearied in his own literary pursuits, Mr. Lofft was not less so in assisting and fostering those of others. Many eminent scholars of the present day have derived considerable benefit from his hints and suggestions. In some cases these obligations have been acknowledged; in others, not. In the year 1799, Edward Du Bois, Esq., published a work called "The Wreath," composed of selections from Sappho, Theocritus, Bion, and Moschus; Greek and English, with notes. The preface contains this passage:—

"I should do myself much injustice, were I to conclude without mentioning the very friendly assistance I have re-

ceived from Mr. Capel Lofft, the πολυμαθης και κριτικος, who not only honoured the present undertaking with his approbation, but, to enrich it, suggested many valuable remarks and elucidations, which are, with others, inserted in the course of the work."

In 1807, the same gentleman published an edition of Francis's Horace, with additional notes. In the introduction is this paragraph : —

" The French," says Dryden, " are the best scholiasts on the classics, and the worst translators of them. These I consulted ; and from them, as well as from Bentley, Wakefield, and others, I have selected and translated a variety of notes. Several I have written myself, and in their execution I have been occasionally assisted by the communications of my learned and worthy friend, Capel Lofft, Esq."

The interest which Mr. Lofft took in the success of Bloomfield may serve as one instance of many which might be adduced to prove the amiable disposition of his nature ; and this disposition was invariably manifest in his private life, in which he was the very soul of kindness and urbanity. That his humanity extended itself even to the feathered creation, the following anecdote will show. An intimate friend of Mr. Lofft's, being on a visit at Troston Hall, about ten or twelve years ago, saw several fowls in the garden, exceedingly industrious in mischief. On inquiring why they were not turned out, he was told that Mr. Lofft having seen them there, and having also seen the gardener about to drive them forth, ordered not only that they should remain, but that they should never be killed ; for that their coming into the flower-garden showed a confidence in man which he would on no account be so ungrateful as to violate.

No. XII.

ADMIRAL RUSSELL.

THIS gallant officer, Thomas Macnamara Russell, Esq., admiral of the white, was descended, on both sides, from respectable and once opulent families. His father (an Englishman) went over to Ireland, where he married a lady of that country, and settled. Mr. Russell was born, we believe, about the year 1743, and his Christian name Macnamara was derived from his paternal grandmother. At the early age of five years he had the misfortune to lose his father; and, through either the fraud or the mismanagement of his guardians, all the fortune which had been left him was dissipated by the time that he reached fourteen.

Our officer entered the service at an early period of life, and after serving fourteen years as midshipman, was promoted to the rank of lieutenant. During the war with the colonies, he served on board the *Albany*, *Diligent*, and *Raleigh*, principally on the coast of America, and distinguished himself on several occasions.

The pilot once ran the *Albany* upon a rock, at some distance from the land, to the westward of the bay of Fundy. On this occasion, Lieutenant Russell requested and obtained from his commander, the *Albany's* boats, armed with volunteers, to cruise for vessels to lighten and get her off; or should that be impracticable, to save her stores, and to cover their own retreat to Halifax. In the course of seven or eight hours he returned, with no fewer than four fine sloops and schooners, some laden, and some in ballast, which he had cut out from under a very heavy fire from the shore.

From the *Albany*, Mr. Russell was removed to the command, as lieutenant, of the *Diligent* brig, of eight three-

pounders: In this ship, whilst cruising off the Chesapeake, he engaged and took the *Lady Washington* letter of marque, of sixteen six-pounders, richly laden, from France.

Mr. Russell was removed from the *Diligent*, to be first-lieutenant of the *Raleigh*, commanded by Captain (afterwards Admiral) Gambier. In this ship (under the command of Captain Ford and Sir James Wallace) he was engaged in repelling the French attempt upon Jersey, in 1779.

After this service, Lord Shulldham, who was then port-admiral at Plymouth, honoured Lieutenant Russell with the command of Drake's Island, with two or three hundred seamen and marines. His lordship flatteringly termed this "the post of honour;" it being, as he observed, the advanced post of Great Britain, whilst the combined fleets kept the channel.

Lieutenant Russell next served in the *Raleigh*, at the siege of Charlestown; on the reduction of which (May 11, 1780) Vice-admiral Arbuthnot, the naval commander-in-chief, promoted him to the rank of master and commander, in the *Beaumont* sloop.

From the *Beaumont* sloop, Captain Russell was made post in the *Bedford*, of 74 guns, then bearing the broad pendant of Commodore Affleck.* He soon after removed into the *Hussar* of 20 guns; in which ship he cruised successfully against the enemy, by taking and destroying a large frigate, near Boston; laden with masts and naval stores, for the French fleet; a large brig privateer, of 18 guns; a letter of marque, of nearly the same force; and several smaller prizes; beside the *Sybille* frigate, the capture of which demands more particular notice. The *Hussar* had only 20 guns, and 116 men, 13 of whom were on the sick list; but *La Sybille* had 38 guns, and 350 men; circumstances which rendered the odds very great in favour of the Frenchman; and which,

* It was on the 20th of May, 1781, that the commodore hoisted his pendant in the *Bedford*; but Captain Russell's commission was dated on the 11th of that month.

consequently, contributed to place the bravery and skill of Captain Russell in a more conspicuous point of view. The loss of the Hussar was, three killed, and five slightly wounded; that of La Sybille, forty-two killed, and eleven wounded. Schomberg, in his "Naval Chronology," is incorrect in his statement of this engagement.

We shall here insert Captain Russell's official letter relative to this action.

"Sir, Hussar, off Sandy Hook, Feb. 6, 1783.

"On the 22d of last month, in a fresh gale, and hazy weather, lat. 36° 20' in soundings, I chased a sail standing to the westward, with the starboard tacks on board, wind N.N.W. On my approach, she displayed an English ensign reversed in her main shrouds, and English colours over French at the ensign staff. Having likewise discovered that she was under very good jury-masts, had some shot-holes in her quarter, and not supposing that French tactics contained a *ruse de guerre* of so black a tint, I took her to be what her colours intimated—a distressed prize to some of His Majesty's ships: every hostile idea vanished; my mind was employed in devising means to succour and protect her; I declined the privilege of my supposed rank, and stood under his lee to hail. At that moment, by a preconcerted and rapid movement, he put up his helm, aimed at laying me athwart hawse, carrying away my bowsprit, raking, and then boarding me.* I felt the error of my credulity; ordered our helm hard-a-weather, shivered, and shortened the after-sails.† The Hussar obeyed it—saved me from the murdering reflection of a surprise—baffled, in part, the enemy's attention, and received only a

* The French officers, when prisoners, confessed that it was their intention to put the crew of the Hussar to the sword for daring to chase them in so contemptible a ship.

† At this moment, Captain Russell was pouring cold shot, by hand, amongst the enemy; by one of which the French commander's shoulder was grazed. Another killed one of the boarders, and broke a leg of a second. The assailants fled. Sixty of them, with helmets, &c. were dispersed by the above-mentioned cold shot, and marine musketry.

half-raking fire; which, however, tore me to pieces forward, and killed two of my men. By this time, both ships were by the lee forward, and almost aboard each other. I called loud, to stand by to board him. It had the desired effect; he put up his helm, wore off, the Hussar closed with him, and a fair engagement commenced before the wind. He yawed frequently; the Hussar kept as close and as parallel to him as possible: in about forty minutes his situation appeared disagreeable to him; his fire grew less frequent, and soon after contemptible. At the hour's end it ceased; and, under cover of our smoke, he extended his distance; put his helm a-starboard; got his larboard tacks on board; and fled to windward. To avoid a raking, to jam him up against the wind, and bring our larboard guns to play, two of the other side having been rendered unserviceable, I followed his motions; exchanged a few shot with him on that side; but, to my great mortification, found my foremast and bowsprit tottering, and no head-sail to govern the ship by, as you will see by my enclosed defects. However, we chased and refitted as well as we could, and found we gained on the enemy, it having fallen less wind.

“The haze dispersed; and a large ship, which we at first took for an enemy, but afterwards found to be the *Centurion*, appeared to windward, and a-stern withal; and to leeward, a sloop, which, by signal, I knew to be ours. After about two hours' chase, the Hussar got up abreast of the enemy, gave him one broadside, which he returned with two guns, and struck his colours; the *Centurion*, then about long random shot a-stern, and the *Terrier* sloop, about four or five miles to leeward, under a pressure of sail, which does honour to Captain Morris.*

“The prize is *La Sybille*, a French frigate of 38 guns, twelve of which he hove overboard when he first fled, and 350 men, commanded by Monsieur le Comte de Kregarou de Soemaria.

“In justice even to the captain of the *Sybille*, it must be

* Afterwards a vice-admiral.

owned, that all his evolutions, (as far as my little ability enables me to judge) were masterly; and in one instance, bordering on a noble enthusiastic rashness. Nor did he fly until the men in his magazine were breast high in water, and all his powder drowned, by some low shot which he received early in the action. It is, therefore, Sir, with great pain and reluctance, that I inform you that this officer, commanding a ship of more than double the Hussar's force*, in perfect order of battle; for, under the then circumstances of wind and sea, he derived great and obvious advantages from being under jury-masts†; an officer of family and long rank, adorned with military honours, conferred by his sovereign for former brilliant services, has sullied his reputation, and, in the eye of Europe, disgraced the French flag, by descending to fight me for above thirty minutes, under the English colours, and signal of distress, above described: for which act of base treachery, and flagrant violation of the law of nations‡, I have confined him as a state prisoner, until, through your mediation, justice and the king's service are satisfied."

From the circumstance of peace taking place just at this period, the above letter was never published. Perhaps, also, from motives of conciliation on the part of Great Britain, it was thought politic not to give it to the world, as it certainly bore extremely hard upon the French commander.

As it was intended that this letter should appear at the court of France against Count Krergarou, it became necessary to have it legally authenticated, which was accordingly done.

We shall now proceed to relate some circumstances, which, though not of a nature to be inserted in an official letter, are highly interesting.

* At the time when she was taken, *La Sybille* was considered as the finest frigate in the world. In addition to her very select crew, she had thirty-three Americans on board, as passengers and supernumeraries.

† *La Sybille* had lost her masts in a severe action with the *Magicienne* frigate, on the 17th of the preceding month.

‡ See Vattel on the Law of Nations, Book III. chap. x. p. 69. on Stratagems.

When the captain of *La Sybille* delivered his sword to Captain Russell on the *Hussar's* quarter deck, he commenced a speech, with much pomposity of style and manner, saying:—"Accept, Sir, of a sword, which was never before surrendered. Conceive my feeling, on being reduced to it by a ship of less than half my force: but such a ship! such a constant and continued tremendous fire!"—Captain Russell answered:—"Sir, I must here humbly beg leave to decline any compliments to this ship, her officers, or company, as I cannot return them. She is, indeed, no more than a British ship of her class should be. She had not fair play: but Almighty God has saved her from the most foul snare of the most perfidious enemy. Had you, Sir, fought me fairly, I should, if I know my own heart, receive your sword with a tear of sympathy. From you, Sir, I receive it with the most inexpressible contempt. And now, Sir, you will please to observe, that, lest this sword should ever defile the hand of any honest French or English officer, I here, in the most formal and public manner, break it." Here, sticking its point in the deck, Captain Russell bent it double, broke it, and threw it from him as a degraded thing; then, turning to his officers, said:—"This is not meant as an example for you; you will ever be British officers; heroes in every virtue, as well as in the valour with which you have supported me on this occasion. Accept my grateful thanks, my hearty thanks, for your glorious support!"

At this moment, a strong box, containing about 500*l.* was brought on board the *Hussar*; and another, filled with plate, &c. The French officers, in a body, declared that the money was their private property, and that the plate belonged to their Captain. "Gentlemen," said Captain Russell, "it shall continue yours: whatever your Captain may think, British officers do not fight for money."*

* Some time previously to the capture of *La Sybille*, this gasconader published a challenge, in an American newspaper, to all Captains of British frigates, to fight him for honour, not for money, which he asserted was their only stimulus to action.

Attempts were made to bribe Captain Russell to release the Count: the English commander, of course, revolted at the insulting offer, and severely reproved the bearer. In a few days after, Le Chevalier d'Ecures, the second captain of La Sybille, requested to speak in private with Captain Russell. When in the cabin, he began by assuring him, that the Count was so great a favourite at the French court, that whatever ship Captain Russell might have, the Count would get a better, and cruise for him wherever he was stationed;—then, should he in his turn take him, what would the consequence be? Captain Russell answered:—“Sir! his ship was three times stronger than mine now, with 350 Frenchmen, and 33 Americans on board: but, Monsieur le Chevalier, this war is, I believe, nearly at an end; and, of course, he can have no hope to retaliate.” “Sir!” replied the Chevalier, fiercely, “he’ll bring you to a personal account!”—“On that, Sir,” rejoined Captain Russell, “I must pause. Am I presumptuously to set up as the champion of the law of nations? I shall, however, consider of it, and give you my answer.”

In the course of six or seven days after this conversation, Captain Russell, in the presence of the French Captain, recapitulated to the Chevalier what had passed; adding—“Sir, I have considered your challenge maturely. Homer said, ‘How could’st thou injure whom thou daredst not fight?’—I now tell you, that when your Captain is acquitted, I will fight him, by land or by water, on foot or on horseback, in any part of this globe that he pleases. You will, I suppose, be his second; and I shall be attended by a friend worthy of your sword.”—From this period, the tone of the Frenchmen was considerably lowered.

The officers and men of the Hussar merited every praise for their determined and unshaken bravery, in contending with a force so far superior to their own. Thirteen of the Hussar’s crew, as we have already stated, were upon the sick list; notwithstanding which, they roused up, half-dead, half-naked; fought and worked for three hours; after which

they slept long and soundly; and, what was not a little extraordinary, in two days they were perfectly recovered.

On his return to England, Captain Russell, for his various services, but particularly that of capturing the *Sybille*, was offered the honour of knighthood, an honour which he modestly declined, as not possessing a sufficient fortune. Some of his friends thought that this refusal might disoblige Lord Keppel; but that it did not was evident from his Lordship's continued friendship towards him whilst he lived.

After the conclusion of the peace, Captain Russell, having been informed that Count Krergarou had been tried, and shamefully acquitted, obtained leave from the Admiralty to go to France. Admiral Arbuthnot, not in the least suspecting his business there, exclaimed—"I'll go to Paris, too!" and accordingly went over with his friend. At Dessin's Hotel, in Calais, Colonel Cosmo Gordon guessed at, and informed Admiral Arbuthnot of Captain Russell's intentions. The Admiral rebuked our officer severely; and insisted, for many strong reasons, and urged a point of delicacy to him, as a British Admiral, that, if he loved or respected *him*, he should return to England. Just at this time, Captain Russell received a letter from Count Krergarou, expressive of his gratitude for the humane treatment which his officers and men had experienced, &c.; and concluding with the information, that he was going *au dela des Pyrenees, pour la guerison de ses blessures*; but without stating to what part. In the course of seventeen hours, Captain Russell received two more such letters, which had evidently been left ready for him, should he arrive. Admiral Arbuthnot contended that these letters furnished additional reason why Captain Russell should return; to which, after much persuasion, he agreed.

During the peace, in the course of the year 1791, Captain Russell was appointed to command the *Diana*, on the Jamaica station; where, for his conduct during the apprehension of a rising among the negroes, he was twice honoured with the public thanks of the inhabitants.

It was during the time that Captain Russell was on the

Jamaica station, that he was sent, by Admiral Affleck, to convoy a cargo of provisions, as an act of perfect charity, from the government and principal inhabitants of Jamaica, to the white people of St. Domingo, who were then severely suffering from the depredations of the people of colour. He was received with joy and gratitude; and was invited to a public dinner given by the Colonial Assembly at Aux Cayes. At this repast, our officer represented to the Assembly, that there was a Lieutenant Perkins, of the British Navy, cruelly confined in a dungeon, at Jeremie, on the other side of the island, under the pretext of having supplied the blacks with arms; but, in fact, through malice, for his activity against the trade of that part of St. Domingo, in the American war. Captain Russell stated, that, before he had ventured to plead his cause, he had satisfied himself of his absolute innocence; that he had undergone nothing like a legal process, a thing impossible, from the suspension of their ordinary courts of justice, owing to the divided and distracted state of the colony; and yet, horrible to relate, he lay under sentence of death! "Grant him," exclaimed Captain Russell, "grant *me* his life! Do not suffer these people to be guilty of the murder of an innocent man, by which they would drag British vengeance upon the whole island!"

So forcible was this appeal, that the Assembly, in the most hearty and unequivocal manner, promised that an order should be instantly transmitted for him to be delivered up immediately.

On the following day, Captain Russell sent an officer to receive the order for Lieutenant Perkins's pardon and delivery. In a short time he returned, reporting that much prevarication had been used, and that he had not obtained the order. The day after, the same gentleman was sent again, and returned with a downright refusal from the Assembly; "for, as it was a promise made after dinner, they did not think it binding."

Almost at the moment of the officer's return, the Ferret sloop, Captain Nowell, (now Rear-Admiral Nowell), hove

in sight. She had been at Jeremie, with dispatches containing the requests of Lord Effingham and Admiral Affleck, that Lieutenant Perkins might be delivered up; which the Council of Commons there absolutely refused; adding, that the imperious voice of the law called for his execution.

No sooner was Captain Russell apprised of this state of the business, than he declared that he would sacrifice as many Frenchmen as there were hairs on Perkins's head, if they murdered him. His determination was soon known amongst the *Diana's* crew; the anchor was up, sail crowded, and, the wind favouring them in an uncommon manner, the frigate and sloop appeared off Jeremie in a portion of time astonishingly short. Both of the vessels hove-to close to the harbour, and prepared for battle; every soul on board of them panting for vengeance, should Perkins be murdered. The *Ferret* actually entered Jeremie bay, and, in consequence of the north wind setting in towards the evening, had some difficulty in working out again to join the *Diana*.

Captain Nowell was sent on shore, with a letter, to demand him instantly; and with verbal instructions for his conduct, should they hesitate. After requesting that he might be given up according to promise, Captain Russell said, "If, however, it should unfortunately be otherwise, let it be remembered, that I do hereby, in the most formal and solemn manner, DEMAND him. Captain Nowell knows my resolution in case of the least hesitation."

Captain Nowell, on landing, was surrounded by a mob of at least 300 villains, armed with sabres; and, together with Lieutenant Godby, who accompanied him, had occasion to keep his hand on his sword during the whole of the conference which took place. The President read the letter, and said, "Sir, suppose I do not?"—"In that case," replied the British officer, "you draw down a destruction which you are little aware of. I know Captain Russell; I know his resolution; beware, if you value your town, and the lives of thousands: he has given me sixty minutes to decide: you see, Sir, that thirty of them are elapsed." The mob now grew

outrageous. "You shall have him," exclaimed one of them, "but it shall be in quarters!" Captain Nowell instantly drew his sword; and, sternly looking at the President, said, "Sir, order that fellow out of my sight, or he dies!" The President did so; and, after a few more threats from Captain Nowell, that he would return without him, poor Perkins was led from the brig of war lying off the town in which he had been kept a close prisoner, into the Ferret's boat; then wore, with the ship's head, off the land; secured his guns; and carried a most adventurous and enterprising officer, and good man, in triumph to the Commander-in-Chief at Jamaica, to whose prayers the sanguinary democrats of the new French *régime* had refused him.* The time fixed for his execution was two days from that of his rescue.

Some time after the termination of this adventure, Captain Russell and his friend Nowell were engaged in another. In a large company, on shore, they were one day informed, that a pleasure yacht belonging to one of the party had been seized, with half-a-dozen gentlemen, in a piratical manner, by a Spanish *guarda costa*, that had been seen, two days before, steering for the east end of Cuba; and that the families of the gentlemen were in the utmost distress. When the subject had been dropped, Captain Russell whispered to Captain Nowell, and they walked out together. "Nowell, my boy," said Russell, "I've been working this fellow's bearings: we are to windward of him: we'll weigh instantly, before sunset; and we shall see him about nine to-morrow morning."—The intention was put into execution almost as soon as it was formed; and, about the expected time, the pirate appeared in sight. The English chased; the Spaniard fled, for three or four hours; at length anchored, not far from St. Jago de Cuba, and fired sharply at our boats; which they, by order, did not return; but closed, intending to board. The villains fled on shore; when a midshipman, from the *Diana*, followed,

* Mr. Perkins was afterwards made a Post-Captain, and died at Jamaica, Jan. 27. 1812.

and caught one of the Spaniards; in consequence of which the yacht was returned to Jamaica on the following morning, to the great joy and surprise of the inhabitants.

Having remained the usual time on the Jamaica station, the *Diana* returned to England, and was paid off; after which, Captain Russell was appointed to command the *St. Alban's*, of sixty-four guns, and brought home four or five East India-men from *St. Helena*.

On the 11th of January, 1796, he was appointed to the *Vengeance*, of seventy-four guns; in which he served in the West Indies, under Rear-Admiral Harvey, at the captures of *St. Lucia* and *Trinidad*, and at the subsequent unsuccessful siege of *Porto Rico*.

On this station Captain Russell had the satisfaction of making, the second time in his life, an ample fortune; but by an unlimited confidence in the integrity of others, his golden treasures soon vanished.

In the spring of 1799 he returned to England, and joined the Channel Fleet, then under the orders of Earl *St. Vincent*. Having remained for some time in that service, the *Vengeance*, being much out of repair, was paid off; and, on the 23d of April, 1800, Captain Russell was appointed to the *Princess Royal*, a second-rate, in which ship he remained until advanced to the rank of Rear-admiral of the White, Jan. 1. 1801; and on the 23d of April, 1804, Rear-admiral of the Red.

Soon after the commencement of the late war, we find our officer serving under the orders of Lord *Keith*. About the year 1807, he was appointed to the chief command of the North Sea fleet; but from the rigid caution which the Dutch squadrons observed, no opportunity occurred for him to display the determined spirit which he was well known to possess. His promotion to the rank of vice-admiral took place Nov. 9. 1805; and on the 12th of August, 1812, he became a full admiral. Mrs. Russell, to whom he was united about the year 1793, died March 9. 1818.

His blockade of the *Texel*, during the period of the threatened invasion of our shores, was admirable, and it was planned

and executed by himself. His system of anchoring during the strongest gales, with sometimes three cables on end, was rewarded by the most complete success. During the neap tides, the line of battle ships for the most part rendezvoused at North Yarmouth, by which a saving to his country in wear and tear, and probable loss of ships, was effected to an immense amount. Indeed, while the blockade of the Texel was, the most efficient ever known, and was conducted with all the rigidity of a state of bitter warfare, it was marked by instances of the most refined and generous humanity, which procured the respect and esteem of the Dutch Admiral Kitchurch, his officers, and men.

To the qualities of a thorough-bred English seaman, with the science of an able naval tactician, he added the nicest and highest sense of honour, and the manners and urbanity of a courtier. He was brave, generous, and humane.

Admiral Russell's death took place suddenly, in his carriage, at Great Canford, near Poole, on the 22d of July, 1824.

No. XIII.

THE REV. THOMAS MAURICE, M.A.

ASSISTANT KEEPER OF THE MSS. IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM; AND
VICAR OF CUDHAM, KENT, AND WORMLEIGHTON, WARWICK-
SHIRE.

MR. MAURICE has been his own biographer. From his well-written and very amusing memoirs, most of the following particulars of him are gleaned; to which are added such others as we have been enabled to collect.

The family of Maurice is of high Cambrian origin, and allied to the ancient princes of Powis. The pedigree of Maurice shows its descent in a regular line from the celebrated chief Einion, who ranks at the head of one of the five royal tribes of Wales. That branch from which our author descended settled at Whittington in Shropshire. His grandfather, Thomas Maurice, Esq., was the younger brother of Edward Maurice, Esq., of Lloran and Pen-y-bont. This Thomas Maurice having received the fortune of a younger brother, and having increased it by a marriage with the daughter of John Trevor, Esq., of Oswestry, towards the close of the seventeenth century, settled as a merchant in London, but was ruined by the South Sea bubble in 1721. He had three children, Thomas (father of our author), brought up to succeed him in his own line, Peter, and John.

Thomas (the father of Mr. Maurice) was articled to a West India merchant, made several voyages to the West Indies, and settled in Jamaica. The climate not agreeing with him, after three years he returned to England; and being accomplished in mathematical sciences, he opened an academy

at Clapham, where he married an elderly lady with some property. In 1737, by the interest of Sir John Bernard, then Lord Mayor, he was elected by the governors of Christ's Hospital head-master of their establishment at Hertford; (whither he carried with him his private pupils,) and held that situation twenty-six years. His character for humanity and integrity is recorded in the annals of that noble institution. Late in life, having become a widower, he married a very young woman, (who had been the companion of his first wife,) by whom he had six children; the eldest (the subject of this article), and one brother, William *, alone reached maturity. The father died in 1763, leaving every thing he possessed to his young widow. She seems to have been an affectionate mother, but was subject to low spirits, and occasional fits of derangement. Unfortunately she became entangled with the Methodists, and after some little time was persuaded to marry an Irish preacher, named Joseph Wright. Her new husband used her shamefully; she was got away from him; but the law expences in Chancery swallowed up the little fortunes of herself and her children.

On the death of his father, the subject of this memoir was first sent to Christ's Hospital; but his health declining, he was removed, in about a year and a half, to an academy at Ealing, then kept by Mr. Pearse, and now flourishing under the superintendence of the Rev. Dr. Nicholas. Thence he was sent, in consequence of his mother's attachment to Methodism, to the "Athens of Wesleyan Literature, in the neighbourhood of Bristol." His next preceptor was Mr. Bradley, a learned orthodox clergyman, near London. His original destination, the church, being now considered impracticable, he was placed in the chambers of Mr. Brown, of the Inner Temple, preparatory to the study of the law. But instead of writing notes on Coke and Blackstone, he was engaged in the study of Ovid and Tibullus, or Shakspeare and Milton.

* This gentleman was afterwards a respectable surgeon at Welwyn, and died a few years since.

“ It was about this period,” says Mr. Maurice, “ that the Rev. Samuel Parr, a name that will ever be dear to me to the last moment of my existence, having, with glaring injustice, been refused the substantial claim which his education on the spot, his profound erudition, and the very statutes of the founder, gave him of succeeding his friend and patron Dr. Sumner, in the head-mastership of Harrow, opened a school on the neighbouring hill of Stanmore, to which he was followed by a large portion (about forty) of the scholars, whose fathers, thinking him illiberally treated by the governors, encouraged him to commence the hazardous undertaking. At my request he was written to by my guardian, and was informed of the accumulated misfortunes that had overwhelmed my youth, and had obstructed my progress in literature. This did not fail deeply to interest in my favour a heart warm and benevolent as his own, and laid the foundation of that friendship which now for above forty years, I exult to say, has subsisted between us with unimpaired vigour. His reply was in the usual manner of that gentleman, prompt, ardent, and energetic. A meeting was instantly appointed, at which I was neither terrified by his quick penetrating glance, nor dismayed by the awful magnitude of his overshadowing wig. I felt, however, degraded in the presence of so great a scholar; I repeated the tale of my early calamities; and ingenuously acknowledged my profound ignorance. His answers were in a high degree candid and consoling; and having been shown some specimens of my poetic talent, he honoured them with a gratifying, but guarded eulogy.”

Too much praise cannot be given to the liberality of Dr. Parr on this occasion, who benevolently received Mr. Maurice under his protection, directed his studies, with what success will subsequently appear, and supported him, though with slender appearances of receiving an adequate remuneration. The affection between these learned men continued till death divided them. Dr. Parr ever considered Thomas Maurice as his admired pupil and highly-esteemed friend; and Mr. Mau-

rice ever entertained for the Doctor (as we have above seen) the deepest gratitude and sincerest affection.

At Dr. Parr's, young Maurice, though a junior boy, associated with companions of considerable talents and matured intellect; this was to advance in knowledge. Pre-eminent among these worthies of Stanmore, were William Julius, the Captain, and Walter Pollard, excellent scholars, natives of the tropic, "souls made of fire, and children of the sun;" the latter of whom was Mr. Maurice's confidential friend through life; Monsey Alexander, a very good scholar, and Mr. Maurice's most intimate friend at Oxford; the incomparable scholar, Joseph Gerald; and the two ingenious sons of Dr. Graham of Netherby. These eminent young men assisted Maurice in his studies; and the Archdidaskolos himself condescended to indulge him with private instructions.

At the age of nineteen, Mr. Maurice was entered at St. John's College, Oxford; and in about a year afterwards removed to University College, under the tuition of the present Lord Stowell.

Whilst at the University, he cultivated his poetic talents. "I began my career in life," says Mr. Maurice, "as a poet, and my publications in that line were honoured with no inconsiderable share of the public approbation; the literary public I mean, as of my principal work, the translation of the noblest tragedy of Sophocles, they alone could be competent judges. The history of their composition forms, indeed, an essential part of the history of my own life, with which, in its early periods, they are inseparably connected." — "The warm commendations of a Johnson, a Parr, and a Jones, with which my translation of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* was honoured, have excited in me hopes that it will not wholly be doomed to oblivion."

Among the poems published about this time, besides his translation of the *Œdipus Tyrannus*, were "The School-Boy, a Poem, written in Imitation of the Splendid Shilling," 4to. 1775; "The Oxonian," a poem, which accurately described the scenes then too prevalent in that now reformed

University; "Netherby," a poem, 4to. 1776; "Hagley," a poem, 4to. 1777; "Monody to the Memory of the Duchess of Northumberland;" "Warley," a satire, 4to. 1778.

After taking his degree of B. A., he was ordained by the great and good Bishop Lowth; and at the recommendation of Dr. Wetherell, Master of University College, became curate to the Rev. John Shepherd, rector of Woodford, in Essex. A short time afterwards, Dr. Johnson, being then on a visit to his Friend Dr. Taylor, at Bosworth, wrote, unsolicited, a warm and friendly letter to Dr. Wetherell, with the proffer of the curacy of Bosworth, if Mr. Maurice were in orders.

In about two years after he had settled at Woodford, a Mrs. Trevor, whose maiden name was Maurice, formerly of Oswestry, left Mr. Maurice property which amounted to nearly 600*l.*; this proved a seasonable relief; and with it, by the advice of his friends, he purchased a chaplaincy in the ninety-seventh regiment. The regiment was reduced in 1784; but Mr. Maurice continued to receive half-pay as long as he lived.

In 1778 he preached a fast-sermon at Woodford, which was the only sermon he ever printed, and dedicated it to Lord North.

In 1778 he also preached an assize-sermon, at Chelmsford, before Lord Chief Justice Mansfield and Justice Ashhurst. This was not printed; but copious extracts from it are given in Mr. Maurice's *Memoirs*, part iii. pp. 75—81.

In 1779 he published by subscription a volume of his *Poems and Miscellaneous Pieces*; with his translation of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles.

In 1782 his muse seized a popular subject, and composed "*Ierne Rediviva*," an ode addressed to the volunteers of Ireland; and in 1784, first appeared his elegiac poem, "*Westminster Abbey*." A second edition of this work was published in 1813, in a more splendid form; accompanied with other occasional poems, and his translation of the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles.

The first idea of Mr. Maurice's becoming an historian (but of what he had not a conception) was suggested by the composition of historical exercises at the seminary of Dr. Parr, and the commendations bestowed on one of those exercises. This spark was fanned into a flame when he attended the incomparable Lectures on History by his respected tutor at University College, the present Lord Stowell.

About 1783 he began to meditate a history of India, drawn up in a popular way, from the æra of the invasion of that country by Alexander, down to the time that Mr. Orme's work commences. To detail the history of 2000 years was no trifling concern; but Mr. Maurice applied himself resolutely to the task, devoting at least three or four hours a day for five years, to perusing, translating, revising, and arranging his materials.

In 1785, finding that the weekly duty of an extensive parish like Woodford was incompatible with his studies, he relinquished that curacy for the chapel of Epping, where only attendance on Sundays was required.

His intimacy with the Godfrey family, who resided at Woodford, was attended with one circumstance peculiarly fortunate, as through it he gained access to the Indian books and papers of that family, who had long resided in the East. Mr. Godfrey was the guardian of the lady whom Mr. Maurice married in 1786. She was the daughter of Thomas Pearce, Esq., a captain in the service of the East India Company. This amiable lady lived only four years subsequent to this union. Her death was, to Mr. Maurice, of very serious and lasting consequence, for it deprived him of the comforts of domestic life, and compelled him to seek society abroad, to the indiscriminate enjoyment of which he was unfortunately too much devoted. He bewailed his loss in an epitaph of considerable elegance, which we subjoin as a specimen of his poetical talents:—

“ Serenely bright, in bridal smiles array'd,
The purpled spring its blossomed sweets display'd,

While raptur'd Fancy saw full many a year,
In bliss revolving, urge its gay career.
But, ah! how deep a gloom the skies o'erspread!
How swift the dear delusive vision fled!
Disease and pain the ling'ring hours consume,
And secret feed on youth's corroded bloom;
Ceased are the songs that fill'd the nuptial grove,
The dance of Pleasure in the bower of Love;
For Hymen's lamp, funereal torches glare,
And mournful dirges rend the midnight air.
O thou, whose cheek, the rival of the rose,
With all the flush of vernal beauty glows,
Whose pulses high with youthful vigour bound,
The brightest fair in Fashion's mazy round,
Approach with awe the mansions of the dead,
And, as the grave's drear bourn thy footsteps tread
Mark, 'midst these ravages of fate and time,
Where worth lies bury'd in its loveliest prime;
Where youth's extinguish'd fires no longer burn,
And beauty slumbers in the mould'ring urn.
Oh! pause! and, bending o'er fair Stella's tomb,
Mourn *her* hard lot, and read *thy* future doom!
Soft lie the sod that shields from wint'ry rains,
And blasting winds, my Stella's lov'd remains;
May angels guard the consecrated ground,
And flow'rs, as lovely, bloom for ever round.
Meek sufferer,—who, by nameless woes oppress'd,
The patience of the expiring lamb possess'd,
When many a tedious month thy fever'd veins
Throbb'd with the raging hectic's fiery pains,
Nor heaved a sigh, save that alone which bore
Triumphant virtue to a happier shore.
Stella, whose streaming eye ne'er ceas'd to flow,
When Sorrows pour'd the plaint of genuine woe,
Whose mind was pure as that unsullied ray
That beams from heav'n, and lights the orb of day,—
Sweet be thy slumbers on this mossy bed,
Till the last trump shall rouse the sleeping dead;
Then, having nought from that dread blast to fear,
Whose echo shall convulse the crumbling sphere,
In fairer beauty wake, a heav'nly bride,
And rise an angel, who a martyr died!"

In 1789 our author's muse assumed a bolder flight, in "Panthea, or the Captive Bride," a tragedy, founded on a story in Xenophon. To which he added, "An Elegy on the Memory of the Duke of Northumberland."

To revert to his great work on Indian antiquities. The first public step taken by him appeared in 1790, in a "Letter to the Court of Directors of the East India Company, containing Proposals for printing the History of the Revolution of the Empire of Hindostan, from the earliest Ages to the present, with a Sketch of the Plan on which the Work will be conducted; a concise Account of the Authors who will be consulted; and a short Retrospect of the general History."

Mr. Maurice had nearly completed his arduous task, when the French Revolution broke out; and neither his conviction, the result of education and reflection, nor his profession, would permit him to publish any thing respecting India, without an effort, at least, to refute the argument and subvert the hypothesis of the atheists of the day, who had taken their stand to endeavour to root out Christianity and demoralise the world. His nearly-finished work was, therefore, laid aside, and an ample field was to be traversed. New books were to be procured, and toilsome vigils endured. Three more years were consumed in this investigation; and, at length, in 1791, his two first volumes appeared under the title of "Indian Antiquities; or, Dissertations relative to the ancient geographical Divisions, the pure System of primæval Theology, the grand Code of Civil Laws, the original Form of Government, and the various and profound Literature of Hindostan, compared throughout with the Religion, Laws, Government, and Literature of Persia, Egypt, and Greece; the whole intended as introductory to the History of Hindostan, upon a comprehensive Scale," 8vo. with plates.—This work was written with great labour, perspicuity, and talent, and it embraced a multitude of important objects. The various and complicated subjects in the Dissertation on the Indian Theology, may be judged of by the summary of their contents prefixed to these volumes.—A third volume was produced in the fol-

lowing year, in which not only the rites practised within the pagodas, but the singular style of architecture of Indian pagodas themselves, was extensively discussed.—A fourth appeared in 1794, in which, at great length, he enforced and illustrated the doctrine of the TRINITY, from the universal prevalence in Asia of the doctrine of divine TRIADS.—A fifth volume followed shortly after, in which that important subject was resumed; while the concluding portion of it contained strictures relative to the almost incredible excruciating penances of the Hindoos, and the Indian metempsychosis.—A considerable pause in the publication here ensued, occasioned by impaired health and exhausted funds; but, in 1796, chiefly through the princely liberality of the late Hon. and Rev. Robert, fourth Earl of Harborough, a sixth volume was published, divided into two parts, of which Part I. contained a Dissertation on the peculiar Superstitions of the Sect of Buddha, compared with those of the Druids of Europe, whose reverence for rocks and stones of enormous dimensions seems to have been congenial; and Part II., a Dissertation on the Commerce carried on by the Phœnicians and ancient Greeks with the British Islands for Tin.—The seventh and final volume contained Discourses on the immense treasures in gems and bullion possessed by the ancient Indian monarchs; and the arts and manufactures of India, which were, in a great degree, the sources of those treasures. An analysis of the institutions of Menu, their celebrated lawgiver, and extensive strictures on the ancient form of government established among that celebrated people, concluded the work.

On bidding adieu to this subject, he expresses a fervent hope that “his humble Essays (as he is pleased to call them) on the Antiquities of India, may be the forerunner of some grander effort, more fully and effectually to display them; since (adds he) my mind is eternally impressed with the conviction that every additional research into their early annals and history will ultimately tend to strengthen and support the Mosaic and Christian codes, and, consequently, the highest and best interests of man.”

The demise of Sir William Jones, in 1794, threw a gloom over the literary and philosophical world. After obtaining an immense reputation in Europe, he repaired to Asia, and reaped new laurels by investigating the mythology and antiquities of that distant quarter of the world. Mr. Maurice was known to Sir William at Oxford, had been honoured with his friendship at an early period of life, and had received the most flattering encouragement of his work on India, by a letter from Sir William, transmitted from Calcutta. No sooner was the loss of this extraordinary man received, than Mr. Maurice's lyre was strung to his praise, in "An Elegiac Poem, sacred to the Memory and Virtues of the Hon. Sir William Jones, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal; containing an historical Retrospect of the Progress of Science and Foreign Conquest in Asia," 1795. This poetical tribute met with great and deserved applause.

In June, 1795, he engaged with his worthy friend Thomas Hammersley, Esq. of Pall-Mall, in carrying on a series of biographical Essays, entitled "Records of Merit," which were inserted in the Morning Herald. The first number, by Mr. Maurice, was a detail of the private virtues of Sir William Jones; the second, by Mr. Hammersley, contained anecdotes of his friend Mr. Partington the lawyer; and the third article was entitled "Anna; or, exalted Virtue in inferior Station." Under this veil Mr. Maurice describes the melancholy history of his own mother, to whom he was ardently attached.

In the same year (1795) appeared the first volume of his "History of Hindostan; its Arts and its Sciences, as connected with the History of the other great Empires of Asia, during the most ancient Periods of the World; with numerous illustrative Engravings," 4to. In this volume Mr. Maurice discusses the curious and important topics of Indian cosmogony; the four yugs, or grand astronomical periods; the longevity of the primitive race, &c. The second volume of this work followed in 1798; and the third and final part in 1799.

About 1796 he first became acquainted with that truly benevolent character, the late Dr. John Coakley Lettsom. Under his hospitable roof at Grove Hill, a great portion of his *Indian Antiquities* was written, and some of his happiest hours were passed. As a return for the accumulated favours of many years, Mr. Maurice composed his descriptive poem of "Grove Hill," which he published in 1799, accompanied with an "Ode to Mithra."

In 1798 he published "*Sanscrit Fragments ; or, Extracts from the several Books of the Brahmins, on Subjects important to the British Isles,*" 8vo.

His poem entitled "The Crisis," the only political one he ever published, was composed at the period of the menaced invasion in 1798, and was inscribed to that distinguished corps the Light Horse Volunteers.

In the same year Mr. Maurice was presented by that Mæcenas of literature, Earl Spencer, to the vicarage of Wormleighton, in Warwickshire; and the year following received the appointment of assistant librarian to the British Museum.

In 1800 appeared a new edition of his "*Poems, Epistolary, Lyric, and Elegiacal, in three Parts.*"

In the same year, in consequence of a demand for particular portions of his "*Indian Antiquities,*" increased by the warm commendation of the work by Bishop Tomlyne, he published those portions in a separate form, under the title of "*A Dissertation on the Oriental Trinities,*" 8vo.

About the same time he obtained, by the persevering interest of Bishop Tomlyne with Mr. Pitt, the pension that had been before bestowed upon the poet Cowper.

In 1802 he published the first volume of his "*Modern History of Hindostan,*" and in 1804 the second volume. In this work Mr. Maurice undertook to collect into one body the fragments of historical information respecting India which are to be found in the early classical as well as Moslem writers, and to illustrate both by such additional documents as are afforded by the Ayeen Akbery, the Asiatic Re-

searches, and other authentic publications; and his intention was to bring down the Indian history, collecting, as he descended, and incorporating the various accounts given by Arabian, Venetian, Portuguese, and British writers, in the successive centuries in which they flourished, to the close of the eighteenth century.

In 1804, on the death of the Rev. Samuel Ayscough, he was presented by the Lord Chancellor to the vicarage of Cudham, in Kent.

In 1805 Mr. Maurice printed a "Vindication of his Indian History, from the Misrepresentations of the Edinburgh Reviewers."

In 1806 he published "The Fall of the Mogul, a Tragedy;" and in 1807, "Richmond Hill, a descriptive and historical Poem; illustrative of the principal Objects viewed from that beautiful Eminence."

It was not till 1808 that Mr. Maurice took his degree of M. A.

In 1810 appeared "A Supplement to the History of India," 4to.

In 1812 he published "Brahminical Fraud Detected, in a Series of Letters to the Episcopal Bench," &c.; in which the attempts of the sacerdotal tribe of India to invest their fabulous deity, Crishna, with the honour and attributes of the Christian Messiah, known to them through the medium of the *Evangelium Infantiae*, or what is vulgarly called St. Thomas's Gospel, are examined, exposed, and defeated. This investigation proved laborious, extending over a wide and little explored field. The pamphlet traces to their true source the origin of all the spurious Gospels, as well as the mode by which they reached India and Persia.

In 1816 he published "Observations connected with Astronomy and Ancient History, sacred and profane, on the Ruins of Babylon, as recently visited and described by Claudius James Rich, Esq.," 4to.; and in 1818, "Observations on the Remains of Ancient Egyptian Grandeur and Superstition, as connected with those of Assyria: forming the Appendix."

to Observations on the Ruins of Babylon, with illustrative Engravings," 4to.

In 1821, he reprinted his "History of Ancient India," after it had been many years out of print, with all the original plates, the Avatars, Zodiacs, &c. Many corrections and improvements distinguish this new edition: This republication gave unfeigned pleasure to the worthy author, as being so appropriate, in his opinion, to that period, when anarchy and infidelity were again endeavouring to rear their blood-stained standards in this country.

The concluding portion of the preface, as explanatory of Mr. Maurice's praiseworthy intentions, is as follows: —

"For having allotted so considerable a portion of these volumes to the defence of the Mosaic history, if any apology be necessary, I have this to urge in my vindication, that leaving out of the question the hostile attacks recently made on that history and its author by infidelity, and urged with such increased malignity *at the present momentous crisis*, the writings of that sublime and venerable legislator must necessarily claim a very large share of the attention of every historian of those ancient periods, the transactions of which form the principal subject discussed in them. Subordinate as is the station which, for many years, it has been my lot to fill in that profession of which I am a member, and in the support of which I have exerted my most strenuous efforts, disappointment and neglect have not yet shaken the zeal of my attachment to it: nor could I avoid feeling, equally with my brethren in the higher orders of the establishment, sentiments of just indignation at the insults offered to that profession, and indeed to the whole Christian church, by the insinuations of M. Volney, M. Bailli, and other professed infidels of the age, that the noble system of the national theology rests upon no more substantial a basis than an Egyptian allegory, relative to the introduction of evil into the world; that the fabulous Crishna of India should be represented, both in name, character, and the miracles imputed to him by a superstitious people, as the prototype

of the Christian Messiah ; that in a fanciful hypothesis relative to the celestial Virgo, and the sun rising in that sign, the immaculate conception should be ridiculed, the stupendous event of the resurrection scoffed at, and the Sun of righteousness be degraded to a level with his creatures. I will not propagate the contagion, by referring, at present, either to the work, or the page, in which these dreadful blasphemies are to be found. But the fact is notorious, and the result of the continued diffusion of such pernicious doctrines must be the disruption of all the bands of human society, which awful and recent experience instructs us cannot exist without the sanctities of religion. I must again assert my perfect coincidence with the opinion of Sir William Jones, whom an intimate acquaintance with the mythology and history of oriental nations availed not to make a sceptic, that if the Mosaic history be indeed a fable, the whole fabric of the national religion is false, since the main pillar of Christianity rests upon that important original promise, that *the seed of the woman shall bruise the head of the serpent*.

“ Let others pervert, if they please, the noble science of astronomy to the subversion and annihilation of every thing hitherto considered sacred among men ; let them, in the vain hope of proving Christianity a system equally baseless and contracted, with the slender line of human intellect *gauge* the vast abyss of the heavens for innumerable worlds, rolling through ages that defy human computation, and dive into the darkest recesses of the planet we inhabit, for arguments of its immense duration, from the beds of granite entombed in its bowels ; it has been my incessant endeavour, in this as well as in a former publication, to make that exalted science subservient to nobler purposes ; to collect into one centre the blended rays shed by the heavenly orbs, and direct their powerful focal splendour to the illustration of those grand primeval truths which form the basis of the national theology ; a theology so inseparably connected with the national government.”

One of the last literary occupations of Mr. Maurice, was

the writing of his own "Memoirs; comprehending the History of the Progress of Indian Literature, and Anecdotes of Literary Characters, in Britain, during a Period of Thirty Years." Part I. was printed in 1819, and a second edition in 1821. The second part of the "Memoirs," followed in 1820; including a Tour in 1775, to Derbyshire, Westmorland, and Cumberland; and the third part was published in 1822. This brings down Mr. Maurice's history to about the year 1796; but the fourth, or what was to be the final part, we regret to say was never published.

This is a most amusing piece of autobiography. The author does not conceal his own indiscretions, but the pleasant way in which he narrates them, and the evident goodness of his heart, induce the reader to pity and to forgive. But what renders the work truly delightful, are the numerous interesting anecdotes of the eminent contemporaries with whose acquaintance and friendship Mr. Maurice was honoured.*

From this review of Mr. Maurice's various publications, it will appear evident to every one who remarks the number, variety, and extent of his works, that with much talent he united great industry, exhibiting, indeed, a perseverance seldom to be met with. The rewards he received were certainly not commensurate with his deserts, when it is considered that he reinforced the doctrine of the Trinity with new auxiliaries, and strengthened the prevailing faith in Europe, by means of facts and arguments drawn from the remotest periods of the history, and the most distant regions of Hindostan.

* Among whom may be particularly noticed Archbishops Moore and Markham; Bishops Horsley, Percy, Bennett, and Tomlyne; Marquis of Abercorn and the Yorke family; Barks of Mansfield, Liverpool, Spencer, Dartmouth, and Harborough; Viscount Sidmouth; Lord Auckland; Right Hon. Wm. Pitt; Sir William Jones; the Leviathan of Literature, Dr. Johnson; the deeply-learned and benevolent Dr. Samuel Parr; Rev. Dr. Graham, of Netherby, and his two sons; Dr. John Wilkinson; Dr. George Pearson, the celebrated chemist; Mr. Burke; Jacob Bryant; Walter Pollard, Comptroller of the Exchequer; Monsey Alexander; W. Warburton Lytton, and the Grecian Club; that unfortunate genius, but indiscreet democrat, Joseph Gerald; Joseph Payne, the facetious barrister; John Goddard and William Godfrey, Esqrs., both of Woodford; John Smith, of Coom's Hay, Esq. (who afterwards took the name of Leigh); Rowland Stephenson, Esq., the banker, &c. &c.

The death of this learned and esteemed person, which took place on the 30th of March, 1824, at his apartments in the British Museum, after a long and painful illness, was a most desirable release from helplessness and hopeless misery. He was a man of great genius, lively, instructive, and good humoured. His talents, attainments, and virtues, amply expiated his singularities and his infirmities.

He was buried on the 6th of April, in the churchyard of Woodford (where the remains of his beloved wife had been many years before deposited); attended to the grave by his only nephew, William Bevill Maurice, Esq.; and by his executors, Henry Ellis and J. B. Nichols, Esqrs.; and by Dr. Badeley, jun., Andrew Gaspar Giese, Esq. his Prussian Majesty's Consul; Taylor Combe, Esq.; T. J. Pettigrew, Esq.; and W. Bulmer, Esq. In his will he strongly recommends to his nephew to reprint his *Indian Antiquities*.

No. XIV.

THOMAS EDWARD BOWDICH, Esq.

By the death of this accomplished and enthusiastic traveller, science has lost a zealous votary, and literature a distinguished ornament.

Mr. Thomas Edward Bowdich was born in the year 1790, in the city of Bristol. His father was a merchant and manufacturer of great respectability, an elder branch of the ancient family of Bowdyke, in Dorsetshire. His mother was a co-heiress of the Vaughan family, of Payne's Castle, in Wales. Very early in life he began his classical education at the grammar-school in Bristol; and at the age of nine years was removed to a celebrated school at Corsham, in Wiltshire, where he shortly became head-boy, which place he retained until the moment of his departure.

His inclinations at this period seem to have led him solely to classical studies; and the slight course of mathematics which, to use his own expression, he "was flogged through," served but to increase the disgust he then felt to such a pursuit. His father intended him for the bar; but soon after his removal from school, Mr. Bowdich, sen. changed his opinions, and compelled his son to enter the counting-house, a mode of life totally opposite to his inclinations, and which rendered his attainments useless. He applied himself to commerce, however, for some years, constantly struggling between his inclinations, and, what were thought to be, his duties; indulging himself in forming small literary societies, and giving loose to his controlled feelings in many a playful *jeu d'esprit*, published in various periodical works. A third recreation was that of the chase, in which he was always distinguished amongst the boldest riders in the field.

On becoming the junior partner in his father's house, Mr. Bowdich married a lady nearly his own age; and this matrimonial connexion proved his pride and solace in all the vicissitudes of his chequered life. Soon after this event, his mercantile prospects, always uncongenial, became unsatisfactory, and he determined to quit the pursuit of them entirely, and entered himself at Oxford. This plan, however, met with so much opposition from those on whom he was, in a measure, dependent, that he turned his thoughts to Africa, where he had an uncle of high rank in the service of the African Committee.

Mr. Bowdich accordingly, in 1814, proceeded to Cape Coast Castle, where he was soon distinguished by his talents.

Returning to England for a short time, the mission to Ashantee was planned, and Mr. Bowdich was appointed the conductor of it; but on his re-arrival at Cape Coast, his uncle, Mr. J. Hope Smith, (then Governor-in-Chief,) and the Council, thought him too young to lead an expedition of such importance, and he was made second in rank. The embassy marched to Coomassie in April, 1815; but events soon occurred which induced Mr. Bowdich, and the junior members of the mission, to take the management of it into their own hands, and which gave Mr. Bowdich an opportunity of displaying both his diplomatic skill and his intrepidity. On the whole transaction being referred to Cape Coast Castle, the gentleman who had been placed at the head of the mission was recalled, and Mr. Bowdich was empowered to assume the command of it. This he did, and perfectly succeeded in his difficult negotiation; forming a treaty with the barbarian monarch, which promised peace, safety, and commerce to the British settlements on the Gold Coast, and to the natives under the walls of the fortresses. Never, perhaps, were prudence and self-devotion more required, or more strikingly exhibited, than in the progress of this mission. In illustration of the latter quality, we quote a passage from a despatch written by Mr. Bowdich to the Governor and Council of Cape Coast Castle, at a moment when the fate of himself and

his companions was suspended by a thread of the most fragile texture : —

“ But, gentlemen, if, in your better knowledge and reflection, you cannot, consistently with your honour and your trust, meet the king’s demand, the history of our country has fortified our minds with the illustrious example of a Vansittart, and his colleagues, who were situated as we are, when the dawn of British intercourse in India was scarcely more advanced than its dawn in Africa is now, and their last request to their council is our present conclusion to you : — ‘ Do not put our lives in competition with the honour and interests of our country.’ ”

In 1816, Mr. Bowdich returned to England with impaired health ; and in 1819, appeared the singularly interesting and valuable details of his mission, in one quarto volume. It was received by the public with great favour, and excited a very deep and general interest.

Until within these few years, the powerful kingdom of Ashantee, and Coomassie, its capital, (a city of one hundred thousand souls,) although not above nine days’ journey from the English settlements on the coast, were known only by name, and very few persons in England had ever formed the faintest idea of the barbaric pomp and magnificence, or of the state, strength, and political condition, of the Ashantee nation, which Mr. Bowdich’s book unfolded. His narrative seems to carry his reader to a new and crowded world ; and imagination could hardly produce any shapes more strange and wonderful, than the animated description which he gives of realities. For instance, the reception of the mission at Coomassie, Mr. Bowdich thus vividly and picturesquely depicts : —

“ We entered Coomassie at two o’clock, passing under a fetish, or sacrifice of a dead sheep, wrapped up in red silk, and suspended between two lofty poles. Upwards of 5000 people, the greater part warriors, met us with awful bursts of martial music, discordant only in its mixture ; for horns, drums, rattles, and gong-gongs, were all exerted with a zeal bordering on phrenzy, to subdue us by the first impression.

The smoke which encircled us from the incessant discharges of musquetry, confined our glimpses to the foreground ; and we were halted whilst the captains performed their Pyrrhic dance, in the centre of a circle formed by their warriors ; where a confusion of flags, English, Dutch, and Danish, were waved and flourished in all directions ; the bearers plunging and springing from side to side, with a passion of enthusiasm only equalled by the captains, who followed them, discharging their shining blunderbusses so close, that the flags now and then were in a blaze, and emerging from the smoke with all the gesture and distortion of maniacs. Their followers kept up the firing around us in the rear. The dress of the captains was a war cap, with gilded rams' horns projecting in front, the sides extended beyond all proportion by immense plumes of eagles' feathers, and fastened under the chin with bands of cowries. Their vest was of red cloth, covered with fetishes and saphies * in gold and silver ; and embroidered cases of almost every colour, which flapped against their bodies as they moved, intermixed with small brass bells, the horns and tails of animals, shells, and knives ; long leopards' tails hung down their backs, over a small bow covered with fetishes. They wore loose cotton trowsers, with immense boots of a dull red leather, coming half way up the thigh, and fastened by small chains to their cartouch or waist belt ; these were also ornamented with bells, horses tails, strings of amulets, and innumerable shreds of leather ; a small quiver of poisoned arrows hung from their right wrist, and they held a long iron chain between their teeth, with a scrap of Moorish writing affixed to the end of it. A small spear was in their left hands, covered with red cloth and silk tassels ; their black countenances heightened the effect of this attire, and completed a figure scarcely human.

“ This exhibition continued about half an hour, when we were allowed to proceed, encircled by the warriors, whose numbers, with the crowds of people, made our movement as

* Scraps of Moorish writing, as charms against evil.

gradual as if it had taken place in Cheapside; the several streets branching off to the right, presented long vistas crammed with people, and those on the left hand being on an acclivity, innumerable rows of heads rose one above another: the large open porches of the houses, like the fronts of stages in small theatres, were filled with the better sort of females and children, all impatient to behold white men for the first time; their exclamations were drowned in the firing and music, but their gestures were in character with the scene. When we reached the palace, about half a mile from the place where we entered, we were again halted, and an open file was made, through which the bearers were passed, to deposit the presents and baggage in the house assigned to us. Here we were gratified by observing several of the caboceers pass by with their trains, the novel splendour of which astonished us. The bands, principally composed of horns and flutes, trained to play in concert, seemed to soothe our hearing into its natural tone again by their wild melodies; whilst the immense umbrellas, made to sink and rise from the jerkings of the bearers, and the large fans waving around, refreshed us with small currents of air, under a burning sun, clouds of dust, and a density of atmosphere almost suffocating. We were then squeezed, at the same funeral pace, up a long street, to an open-fronted house, where we were desired by a royal messenger to wait a further invitation from the king. Here our attention was forced from the astonishment of the crowd to a most inhuman spectacle, which was paraded before us for some minutes; it was a man whom they were tormenting previous to sacrifice; his hands were pinioned behind him, a knife was passed through his cheeks, to which his lips were noosed like the figure of 8; one ear was cut off and carried before him, the other hung to his head by a small bit of skin; there were several gashes in his back, and a knife was thrust under each shoulder-blade; he was led with a cord passed through his nose, by men disfigured with immense caps of shaggy black skins, and drums beat before him; the

feeling this horrid barbarity excited must be imagined. We were soon released by permission to proceed to the king, and passed through a very broad street, about a quarter of a mile long, to the market-place.

“ Our observations *en passant* had taught us to conceive a spectacle far exceeding our original expectations; but they had not prepared us for the extent and display of the scene which here burst upon us: an area of nearly a mile in circumference was crowded with magnificence and novelty. The king, his tributaries, and captains, were resplendent in the distance, surrounded by attendants of every description, fronted by a mass of warriors, which seemed to make our approach impervious. The sun was reflected, with a glare scarcely more supportable than the heat, from the massy gold ornaments, which glistened in every direction. More than a hundred bands burst at once on our arrival, with the peculiar airs of their several chiefs; the horns flourished their defiance, with the beating of innumerable drums and metal instruments, and then yielded, for a while, to the soft breathings of their long flutes, which were truly harmonious; and a pleasing instrument, like a bagpipe without the drone, was happily blended. At least a hundred large umbrellas, or canopies, which could shelter thirty persons, were sprung up and down by the bearers with brilliant effect, being made of scarlet, yellow, and the most showy cloths and silks, and crowned on the top with crescents, pelicans, elephants, barrels, and arms and swords of gold: they were of various shapes, but mostly dome; and the valances (in some of which small looking-glasses were inserted) fantastically scalloped and fringed; from the fronts [of some, the proboscis and small teeth of elephants projected, and a few were roofed with leopard skins, and crowned with various animals naturally stuffed. The state hammocks, like long cradles, were raised in the rear, the poles on the heads of the bearers; the cushions and pillows were covered with crimson taffeta, and the richest cloths hung over the sides. Innumerable small

umbrellas, of various coloured stripes, were crowded in the intervals, whilst several large trees heightened the glare, by contrasting the sober colouring of nature.

‘Discolor unde auri per ramos aura refulsit.’

“The king’s messengers, with gold breast-plates, made way for us, and we commenced our round, preceded by the canes and the English flag. We stopped to take the hand of every caboceer, which, as their household suites occupied several spaces in advance, delayed us long enough to distinguish some of the ornaments in the general blaze of splendour and ostentation.

“The caboceers, as did their superior captains and attendants, wore Ashantee cloths, of extravagant price from the costly foreign silks, which had been unravelled to weave them in all the varieties of colour, as well as pattern; they were of an incredible size and weight, and thrown over the shoulder exactly like the Roman toga; a small silk fillet generally encircled their temples, and massy gold necklaces, intricately wrought, suspended Moorish charms, dearly purchased, and enclosed in small square cases of gold, silver, and curious embroidery. Some wore necklaces reaching to the navel, entirely of aggrary beads; a band of gold and beads encircled the knee, from which several strings of the same depended; small circles of gold, like guineas, rings, and casts of animals, were strung round their ancles; their sandals were of green, red, and delicate white leather; manillas, and rude lumps of rock gold, hung from their left wrists, which were so heavily laden as to be supported on the head of one of their handsomest boys. Gold and silver pipes, and canes, dazzled the eye in every direction. Wolves’ and rams’ heads, as large as life, cast in gold, were suspended from their gold-handled swords, which were held around them in great numbers; the blades were shaped like round bills, and rusted in blood; the sheaths were of leopard skin, or the shell of a fish, like shagreen. The large drums, supported on the head of one man, and beaten by two others, were braced around with

the thigh bones of their enemies, and ornamented with their skulls. The kettle-drums, resting on the ground, were scraped with wet fingers, and covered with leopard skin. The wrists of the drummers were hung with bells and curiously shaped pieces of iron, which gingled loudly as they were beating. The smaller drums were suspended from the neck by scarves of red cloth; the horns (the teeth of young elephants) were ornamented at the mouth-piece with gold, and the jaw-bones of human victims. The war caps of eagles' feathers nodded in the rear, and large fans, of the wing feathers of the ostrich, played around the dignitaries; immediately behind their chairs (which were of a black wood, almost covered by inlays of ivory and gold embossment) stood their handsomest youths, with corslets of leopard skin covered with gold cockle-shells, and stuck full of small knives, sheathed in gold and silver, and the handles of blue agate; cartouch boxes of elephant's hide hung below, ornamented in the same manner; a large gold-handled sword was fixed behind the left shoulder, and silk scarves and horses' tails (generally white) streamed from their arms and waist cloth: their long Danish muskets had broad rims of gold at small distances, and the stocks were ornamented with shells. Finely grown girls stood behind the chairs of some, with silver basins. Their stools (of the most laborious carved work, and generally with two large bells attached to them) were conspicuously placed on the heads of favourites; and crowds of small boys were seated around, flourishing elephants' tails curiously mounted. The warriors sat on the ground, close to these, and so thickly, as not to admit of our passing without treading on their feet, to which they were perfectly indifferent; their caps were of the skin of the pangolin and leopard, the tails hanging down behind; the cartouch belts (composed of small gourds which held the charges, and covered with leopard's or pig's skin) were embossed with red shells, and small brass belts thickly hung to them; on their hips and shoulders was a cluster of knives; iron chains and collars dignified the most daring, who were prouder of them than of gold; their mus-

kets had rests affixed of leopard's skin, and the locks a covering of the same; the sides of their faces were curiously painted in long white streaks, and their arms also striped, having the appearance of armour.

"We were suddenly surprised by the sight of Moors, who afforded the first general diversity of dress; there were seventeen superiors, arrayed in large cloaks of white satin, richly trimmed with spangled embroidery, their shirts and trowsers were of silk, and a very large turban of white muslin was studded with a border of different coloured stones: their attendants wore red caps and turbans, and long white shirts, which hung over their trowsers; those of the inferiors were of dark blue cloth: they slowly raised their eyes from the ground as we passed, and with a most malignant scowl.

"The prolonged flourishes of the horns, a deafening tumult of drums, and the fuller concert of the intervals, announced that we were approaching the king: we were already passing the principal officers of the household; the chamberlain, the gold horn blower, the captain of the messengers, the captain for royal executions, the captain of the market, the keeper of the royal burial ground, and the master of the bands, sat surrounded by a retinue and splendour which bespoke the dignity and importance of their offices. The cook had a number of small services, covered with leopard's skin, held behind him, and a large quantity of massy silver plate was displayed before him, punch-bowls, waiters, coffee-pots, tankards, and a very large vessel with heavy handles, and clawed feet, which seemed to have been made to hold incense; I observed a Portuguese inscription on one piece, and they seemed generally of that manufacture. The executioner, a man of an immense size, wore a massy gold hatchet on his breast; and the execution stool was held before him, clotted in blood, and partly covered with a cawl of fat. The king's four linguists were encircled by a splendour inferior to none, and their peculiar insignia, gold canes, were elevated in all directions, tied in bundles like fascès. The keeper of the treasury added to his own magnificence by the ostentatious

display of his service; the blow-pan, boxes, scales, and weights, were of solid gold.

“ A delay of some minutes, whilst we severally approached to receive the king's hand, afforded us a thorough view of him; his deportment first excited my attention; native dignity in princes we are pleased to call barbarous, was a curious spectacle: his manners were majestic, yet courteous; and he did not allow his surprise to beguile him for a moment of the composure of the monarch; he appeared to be about thirty-eight years of age, inclined to corpulence, and of a benevolent countenance; he wore a fillet of aggrry beads round his temples, a necklace of gold cockspur shells, strung by their largest ends, and over his right shoulder a red silk cord, suspending three saphies cased in gold; his bracelets were the richest mixtures of beads and gold, and his fingers covered with rings; his cloth was of a dark green silk; a pointed diadem was elegantly painted in white on his forehead; also a pattern resembling an epaulette on each shoulder, and an ornament like a full-blown rose, one leaf rising above another until it covered his whole breast; his knee-bands were of aggrry beads, and his ankle-strings of gold ornaments of the most delicate workmanship, small drums, sankos, stools, swords, guns, and birds, clustered together; his sandals, of a soft white leather, were embossed across the instep band with small gold and silver cases of saphies; he was seated on a low chair, richly ornamented with gold; he wore a pair of gold castenets on his finger and thumb, which he clapped to enforce silence. The belts of the guards behind his chair were cased in gold, and covered with small jaw-bones of the same metal; the elephants' tails, waving like a small cloud before him, were spangled with gold, and large plumes of feathers were flourished amid them. His eunuch presided over these attendants, wearing only one massy piece of gold about his neck: the royal stool, entirely cased in gold, was displayed under a splendid umbrella, with drums, sankos, horns, and various musical instruments, cased in gold, about the thickness of cartridge paper: large circles of gold hung by scarlet

cloth from the swords of state, the sheaths, as well as the handles, of which were also cased ; hatchets of the same were intermixed with them : the breasts of the ocrachs, and various attendants, were adorned with large stars, stools, crescents, and gossamer wings of solid gold.

“ We pursued our course through this blazing circle, which afforded to the last a variety exceeding description and memory ; so many splendid novelties diverting the fatigue, heat, and pressure we were labouring under ; we were almost exhausted, however, by the time we reached the end ; when, instead of being conducted to our residence, we were desired to seat ourselves under a tree at some distance, to receive the compliments of the whole in our turn.

“ The swell of their bands gradually strengthened on our ears, the peals of the warlike instruments bursting upon the short, but sweet responses of the flutes ; the gaudy canopies seemed to dance in the distant view, and floated broadly as they were springing up and down in the foreground ; flags and banners waved in the interval, and the chiefs were eminent in their crimson hammocks, amidst crowds of musquetry. They dismounted as they arrived within thirty yards of us ; their principal captains preceded them with the gold handled swords, a body of soldiers followed with their arms reversed, then their bands and gold canes, pipes, and elephants' tails. The chief, with a small body guard under his umbrella, was generally supported around the waist by the hands of his favourite slave, whilst captains hollowed, close in his ear, his warlike deeds and (strong) names, which were reiterated with the voices of Stentors by those before and behind. The larger party of warriors brought up the rear. Old captains of secondary rank were carried on the shoulders of a strong slave ; but a more interesting sight was presented in the minors, or young caboceers, many not more than five or six years of age, who, overweighed by ornaments, were carried in the same manner (under their canopies,) encircled by all the pomp and parade of their predecessors. Amongst others, the grandson of Cheboo was pointed out, whom the king had generously placed on the stool

of his perfidious enemy. A band of fetish men, or priests, wheeled round and round as they passed with surprising velocity. Manner was as various as ornament; some danced by with irresistible buffoonery, some with a gesture and carriage of defiance; one distinguished caboceer performed the war dance before us for some minutes, with a large spear, which grazed us at every bound he made; but the greater number passed us with order and dignity, some slipping one sandal, some both, some turning round after having taken each of us by the hand; the attendants of others knelt before them, throwing dust upon their heads; and the Moors, apparently, vouchsafed us a blessing. The king's messengers who were posted near us, with their long hair hanging in twists like a thrum mop, used little ceremony in hurrying by this transient procession; yet it was nearly eight o'clock before the king approached.

"It was a beautiful star-light night, and the torches which preceded him displayed the splendour of his regalia with a chastened lustre, and made the human trophies of the soldiers more awfully imposing. The skulls of three Banda caboceers, who had been his most obstinate enemies, adorned the largest drum: the vessels in which the boys dipped their torches were of gold. He stopped to enquire our names a second time, and to wish us good night; his address was mild and deliberate: he was followed by his aunts, sisters, and others of his family, with rows of fine gold chains around their necks. Numerous chiefs succeeded; and it was long before we were at liberty to retire. We agreed in estimating the number of warriors at 30,000.

"We were conducted to a range of spacious, but ruinous buildings, which had belonged to the son of one of the former kings, and who had recently destroyed himself at a very advanced age, unable to endure the severity of disgrace: their forlorn and dreary aspect bespoke the fortune of their master, and they required much repair to defend us from the wind and rain, which frequently ushered in the nights."

The deepest interest pervades the account which Mr. Bow

dich gives of the various interviews which he subsequently had with the passionate King of Ashantee, and which terminated in the treaty that we have already alluded to. The narrative of the return of the mission to Cape Coast Castle exhibits, in a very strong light, some of the dangers to which the members of it were subject. It is as follows:—

“ Our exit was a brilliant scene, from the reflection of the glittering ornaments of the king and his captains by the torches; they were seated in a deep and long line, without the palace, accompanied by their retainers; all their bands burst forth together, as we saluted the king in passing, and we were enveloped in the smoke of the musketry. The darkness of the forest was an instantaneous and awful contrast, and the howlings and screeches of the wild beasts startled us as we groped our way, as if we had never heard them before. The torches, provided for our protection against them, were extinguished in crossing the marsh, which had swollen to between four and five feet deep, and the descent to it from Coomassie was rocky and abrupt. The linguists and soldiers lost themselves in the forest, and did not arrive at Ogogoo until long after Mr. Tedlie and myself. The inhabitants were asleep, but they rose cheerfully, cleared the best house for us, and made fires. The next morning I received the dash of gold from the king's linguists, in a Mallowa bag, with a long compliment; the conclusion of which was, that I must always be ready to use the same spirit and address, in talking a palaver for the King of Ashantee, as I had shown in talking that of my own king. This testimony of their good feeling and esteem, which they could not avow whilst we were political antagonists, was grateful.

“ Marching through Sarrasoo, where we were liberally refreshed with palm wine, we halted in the evening at Assiminia. We were received with great hospitality by the principal man, who provided us with excellent lodging, to his own inconvenience, and presented us with some fowls. The path was almost a continued bog, for the rainy season had set in violently. The next day we marched through Dadasey to Doompasie, and occupied our former comfortable dwelling. One party

spent the night in the woods. Thursday morning, the 6th, we had a short but most fatiguing march over the mountains dividing the frontiers, to Moisee, the first Assin town. The difficulty of procuring provisions until the people returned from the plantations, detained us in Moisee until four o'clock in the evening. As the stage from Doompassie had been short (although fatiguing), I determined to proceed to Akro-froom, as we should gain a day by it. The Ashantees remonstrated, knowing the swollen state of the several small rivers, and the aggravated difficulties of the path from the heavy rain; but I was so apprehensive of being detained, by their pleading their superstitious observance of good and bad days for travelling, that I was afraid of seeming to yield to them, lest it might encourage the disposition. I recommended them to go back, and started without them, but they were soon at my heels, declaring, they should lose their heads if they quitted us. Mr. Tedlie, myself, a soldier, and the Ashantee next in authority under the captain, outwalked the rest of the party, and found ourselves out of their hearing when it grew dark. We lost some time in trying to make torches to keep off the beasts, and to direct us in the right track, for we were walking through a continued bog, and had long before lost our shoes. A violent tornado ushered in the night, we could not hear each other holla, and were soon separated: luckily I found I had one person left with me (the Ashantee) who, after I had groped him out, tying his cloth tight round his middle, gave me the other end, and thus plunged along, pulling me after him, through bogs and rivers, exactly like an owl tied to a duck in a pond. The thunder, the darkness, and the howlings of the wild beasts were awful, but the loud and continuing crash of a large tree, which fell very near us during the storm, was even more so to my ear. The Ashantee had dragged me along, or rather through, in this manner, until I judged it to be midnight; when, quite exhausted, with the remnants of my clothes scarcely hanging together, I let go his cloth, and falling on the ground, was asleep before I could call out to him. I was awoke by this faithful guide, who had felt

me out, and seated me on the trunk of a tree, with my head resting on his shoulder; he gave me to understand I must die if I sat there, and we pursued the duck and owl method once more. In an hour we forded the last river, which had swollen considerably above my chin, and spread to a great width. This last labour I considered final, and my drowsiness became so fascinating, that it seemed to beguile me of every painful thought and apprehension, and the yielding to it was an exquisite, though momentary pleasure. I presume I must have slept above an hour, lifted by this humane man from the bank of the river to a drier corner of the forest, more impervious to the torrents of rain; when, being awoke, I was surprised to see him with a companion and a torch; he took me on his back, and in about three quarters of an hour we reached Akrofrum. This man knew I carried about me several ounces of gold, for the subsistence of the people, not trusting to our luggage, which we could not reckon on in such a season and journey. Exhausted and insensible, my life was in his hands, and infested as the forest was with wild beasts, he might, after such a night, without suspicion, have reported me as destroyed by them; this had occurred to me, and was an uneasy feeling as long as my torpor left me any. It was about two o'clock in the morning, and the inhabitants of Akrofrum were almost all asleep, for it was too rude a night for negro revelry; however, I was directly carried to a dry and clean apartment, furnished with a brass pan full of water to wash in, some fruits and palm wine, an excellent bed of mats and cushions, and an abundance of country cloths to wrap around me, for I was all but naked. After I had washed, I rolled myself up in the cloths, one after the other, until I became a gigantic size, and by a profuse perspiration escaped any other ill than a slight fever. A soldier came up about mid-day, and gave me some hopes of seeing Mr. Tedlie again, who arrived soon afterwards, having left his companions in a bog, waiting until he sent them assistance from the town. Our gratification was mutual, for the only trace he had had of me was by no means an encouraging one; my servant meeting an Ashantee

in the forest with fragments of my clothes, which he persisted he had not taken from any person, but picked up on his way. Mr. Tedlie (whose feet were cut and bruised much more than mine, and whose wretched plight made him envy the African toga I had assumed) after we had separated, and the storm had drowned our mutual hollaings, the howlings of the wild beasts meeting his ears on all sides, had just determined to roost in a tree for the night, when an Ashantee appeared with a torch, and conducted him out of the track to the remains of a shed, where four or five of the people had before strayed and settled themselves. Another party arrived at Akrofroom about four o'clock, and the last, with the Cape Coast linguist and the corporal, not until sun-set; they had lost the track altogether, and spent the whole day, as well as the previous night, in the woods. We made an excellent duck soup, our grace to which was, 'What a luxury to poor Mungo Park!' The name recalled sufferings which made us laugh at our own as mere adventures."

Within a few days, the travellers were in safety among their friends.

On the publication of his work, Mr. Bowdich was greeted by all who were eminent in science or station with the most flattering testimonials of the value of his observations and researches, and acknowledgment of the merit of his personal exertions. Ever enthusiastic in the cause of knowledge, he derived an additional stimulus from the applauses thus bestowed; and thenceforward had no object but to be allowed the means and opportunity of devoting his attainments and intrepidity to further investigation in the interesting field he had already, in part, explored. After, however, vainly waiting for the more solid encouragement of reward and promotion, he determined to undertake a second expedition in Africa on his own means. Feeling deficient in several of the requisites for a traveller, he proceeded to France, in order to perfect himself in mathematical and physical science, and in all the branches of natural history. At Paris, his reception was as generous as flattering. Humboldt, Cuvier, Biot,

Denon, in short, all the Savans, showed him the most marked attention; and a public *éloge* was pronounced upon him at a meeting of the four academies of the Institute.

While engaged in these pursuits, Mr. Bowdich found time to publish an exposurè of the system of the African Committee, which induced the British Government to withdraw the grant allowed to that body, and to take the settlements into their own hands.

Mr. Bowdich's next work was a translation of, and notes to, a "Treatise on Taxidermy," to which he did not put his name. He afterwards translated M. Mollien's "Travels to the Sources of the Senegal and Gambia;" to which translation he engaged to write notes. One copy of these notes being lost on its way to England, a duplicate did not reach the publisher in time to appear with the work; and was afterwards given to the public in the form of a pamphlet, entitled, "British and French Expedition to Teembo, with Remarks on Civilization," &c. This publication was immediately followed by two others: an "Essay on the Geography of N. W. Africa," accompanied by a large lithographic map, compiled from Mr. Bowdich's own discoveries; and an "Essay on the Superstitions, Customs, and Arts, common to the ancient Egyptians, Abyssinians, and Ashantees;" with plates of some of the articles which he had brought from Ashantee. Mr. Bowdich then published three works on natural history, with numerous lithographic figures, exemplifying the modern classification of mammalia, birds, and shells. He likewise published a lithographic memoir, entitled, "The Contradictions in Park's last Journal Explained;" and (having by this time acquired an extensive knowledge of mathematics) "A Mathematical Investigation, with Original Formulæ, for ascertaining the Longitude of the Sea by Eclipses of the Moon." This last publication received the highest encomiums from various individuals and learned bodies, particularly from the Cambridge Philosophical Society, of which Mr. Bowdich was an honorary member.

The sale of the above works, and the assistance of one

individual, formed the fund for Mr. Bowdich's second expedition to Africa, to which he had sacrificed every other consideration; on which rested all his future hopes; which had, for years, been the object of his most ardent wishes; and in qualifying himself for the proper conduct of which, he had unremittingly laboured for three years and a half, with a zeal and a perseverance which astonished all who witnessed them.

In August, 1822, Mr. Bowdich, having completed all the necessary arrangements, sailed from Havre for Lisbon; where, from various manuscripts, he collected a complete account of all the Portuguese discoveries in Southern Africa, since published under the title of "Discoveries of the Portuguese in Angola and Mozambique." From Lisbon, Mr. Bowdich proceeded to Madeira, where he was unavoidably detained for several months, during which time he completed a geological description of that island, and of Porto Santo; the trigonometrical measurement of the highest peaks; a flora; and many other interesting notices; all of which are about to be edited by Mrs. Bowdich.

Unable to go direct to Sierra Leone, Mr. Bowdich went to the Cape de Verde Islands, and thence to the river Gambia. While waiting for the packet to convey him to Sierra Leone, he began a trigonometrical survey of the river; during which, imprudent exposure to the sun in the day, and checked perspiration, occasioned by the land breezes in the evening, induced fever. His youth and temperate habits were so much in his favour, that he revived two or three times in a surprising manner; but his extreme impatience under the interruption of his pursuits, constantly threw him back; and, after great suffering, on the 10th of January, 1824, his ardent and enterprising spirit finished its mortal career.

Mr. Bowdich was slightly but well-formed, and possessed great activity of body as well as of mind. His features were handsome and expressive; and fire and animation sparkled in his countenance, whenever he indulged in conversation, to the charms of which he was particularly sensible. He was as much distinguished for the kindly and affectionate feelings of

the heart, as he was for love of honour, for science, and for genius. He has left a widow and three children. Mrs. Bowdich was the companion of his travels, the sharer of his perils, the participator of his hopes, and in her affectionate arms he breathed his last. Herself endowed with every accomplishment that could render her the worthy associate of such a man, she entered with enthusiasm into all his views, and assisted with her talents many of the most scientific of his operations. Her skill and taste as an artist, were most successfully employed in the illustration of Mr. Bowdich's publications on natural history, &c., most of the plates of which were executed by Mrs. Bowdich; and many of them from drawings made by herself. She is now on the point of publishing a work, which, we have no doubt, will prove highly interesting, under the title of "A Description of the Island of Madeira, by the late T. E. Bowdich, Esq., Conductor of the Mission to Ashantee; to which are added, a Narrative of Mr. Bowdich's last Voyage to Africa, terminating in his Death; Remarks on the Cape de Verde Islands; and a Description of the English Settlements on the River Gambia: by Mrs. Bowdich."

No. XV.

WILLIAM SHARP, Esq.

HONORARY MEMBER OF THE IMPERIAL AND BAVARIAN
ACADEMIES.

OF the numerous monthly publications which issue from the press in London, there is, we believe, no one in which so much attention is paid to the fine arts as in the *European Magazine*. Two recent numbers of that work contain a memoir of the late Mr. Sharp, and critical remarks on his productions, which we have reason to believe are from the pen of a gentleman, himself an admirable engraver, and otherwise distinguished by great and various talents and attainments. These able and interesting papers we have taken the liberty to adopt as the basis of our biography of Mr. Sharp, making some slight curtailments and alterations in them, and adding a few facts, derived from other sources.

William Sharp was born on the 29th of January, 1749. His father was a reputable gun-maker, of Haydon Yard in the Minories, who, observing early manifestations of a talent for drawing in his son William, and not being able to estimate (as indeed no father could estimate) the full extent of those talents, thought only of qualifying him for the performance of that species of engraving which is bestowed on fire arms, and is technically termed *bright engraving*, because it solicits attention to itself, and not to the impressions that may be taken from it by filling its incisions with ink. Young William was accordingly apprenticed to Mr. Longmate, who practised this species of engraving near the Royal Exchange; and, soon after the expiration of his engagement, our artist (having married a Frenchwoman) commenced business for himself in Bartholomew Lane, which, being not far from

the scene of his apprenticeship, marks integrity of conduct, by showing that he was at least irreproachable, and probably respected, where the deeds of his youth were known.

His first essay in engraving was made on a pewter pot. His friends would have qualified the assertion by substituting a silver tankard, but our artist loved truth, and insisted on the veracity of this humble commencement. About this time he became acquainted with John Kaye Sherwin, from whom he no doubt derived much information. At one period he had almost concluded an engagement with Sherwin, as an assistant, but, a difference occurring, the negotiation was broken off. After a few years of experience, as his powers developed, Sharp began to feel himself capable of higher works than dog's-collars, and door and card-plates, and one of his first essays in the superior branch of his art, was, to travel all the way from Bartholomew Lane to the Tower of London, make a drawing of the old lion Hector, who had been an inmate of that fortress for about thirty years, engrave from it a small quarto plate, and expose the prints for sale in his window.

This was a firm, and successful, and satisfactory step, made on sure ground; for the prints of the lion sold moderately well (the plate has lately been found among Mr. Sharp's effects at Chiswick); and hence he was probably induced to speculate on more important graphic concerns. Perhaps, too, the delicate health of his wife, who had been too long "in populous city pent," might form part of his inducement, when he made up his mind to remove. However these things may have been, he left the busy civic haunts and the hum of Bartholomew Lane, somewhere about the year 1782, for the more salubrious neighbourhood of Vauxhall, where he began to engrave for the Novelist's Magazine, after the designs of Stothard; contributed a single plate to Southwell's folio Bible, and soon after felt firmly seated enough on this superior branch to which he had climbed, to undertake more important works. In fact, his mind had, by

this time, been expanded by the contemplation of good pictures and prints, and he began to

——“ drink the spirit, breathed
From dead men to their kind ;”

to look with due veneration at the great works of the old masters ; and, finally, to emulate and imitate them. But the removal to the country did not much amend the infirm health of Mrs. Sharp, and he soon became a widower, but without children.

At this period of his life Mr. Sharp was a well-formed, well-looking man, inclining to corpulence, labouring zealously in his vocation, exercising and refreshing himself with daily ablutions in the Thames during the cool of the morning, and, being strong and an expert swimmer, he swam with ease over that river and back. Here, at Lambeth, he was the neighbour and occasional associate of John Browne, the distinguished etcher of landscape, and of the ingenious and philosophical Wilson Lowry (of whom a memoir will be found in the present volume), and here, at his mature age, and in the prime of his faculties, he performed some of those grand and laborious works which will long remain an honour to himself, his art, and his country. His admirable portrait of John Hunter, after Reynolds ; his not less admirable Doctors, or Fathers (as it is sometimes termed), of the primitive church discussing the doctrine of the immaculate conception, after Guido, the former one of the finest portrait, the latter one of the finest historical, engravings in the world, were both executed in the small house which he occupied near Vauxhall. Here was completed West's Landing of King Charles the Second, which Woollet, at his demise, had left unfinished ; and here were performed several other works not mentioned by those who have hitherto treated of his biography ; among them two solemn dances by torch-light in the Friendly Islands, and some portraits of islanders of the Pacific Ocean, engraved for Captain Cook's last voyage ; and

a most exquisite work of the oval form, after Benwell, an artist who died young, and of which the subject is the Children in the Wood. The public have not yet done justice either to the design or to the execution of this plate. The scene is, of course, the interior of a forest, where the babes have wandered, feeding on blackberries, till they were weary, and have fallen asleep. The girl, who is a perfect cherub of innocence, still holds a bramble sprig, containing some fruit, as she sleeps, — implying that of the two strongest appetites at this early age, sleep has just obtained the mastery ; or rather let us say, the reader remembers that

“ When the darksome night came on,
They sat them down and cried ;”

they cried themselves to sleep ; and Benwell has beautifully imagined that he saw them the following morning before they awoke, and that the robins were hovering around them in poetic anticipation of their melancholy fate. In this there is a certain delicate tenderness of sentiment, and sense of pictorial propriety ; for, had the painter waited till the children were dead, the pathos of his performance would have merged in a feeling of horror ; whereas, as it is, it is the most simple and touching of pathetic tragedies.* But we will say more of this, at least of the engraved part of it, when we open our portfolio, and when it is fairly before us with his other works. At present we pursue the chronological course of events, as nearly as we are able, in completing our sketch of Sharp's biography.

Whilst thus living and engraving at Lambeth, our artist became gradually and justly dissatisfied with the scanty remuneration which he received for his plates from the print-dealers, which kept him always poor, although his expences were moderate ; and, his brother dying somewhat unexpectedly

* The beautiful original, which was painted by Benwell, with what are called “ wet crayons,” but in a style peculiarly his own, is in the possession of R. Hills, Esq., whose admirable pictures of animals have for so many years enriched the successive exhibitions of the Society of Painters in Water Colours.

at Gibraltar, he became possessed of some property, and was enabled to set about, and to execute and publish for himself, some of those works from Salvator Rosa, Domenichino, and others of the old masters of high character, from the celebrated collection of the late Mr. Udney, which, in contributing to the extension of their fame, has established his own. He now effected his removal from Lambeth, to a much larger house in Charles Street, near the Middlesex hospital, and indulged himself in new social connections, and a somewhat more expensive mode of life.

The exact time when the serenity of his mind and the tenor of his studies began to be invaded by credulous notions concerning the animal magnetism of Mesmer, and the mysteries of Emanuel Swedenborg, has not been ascertained. The mental delusion under which he laboured was, probably, not the result of a moment: nor is it the dates of events of this kind, but the facts themselves that are interesting. Suffice it, then, to say, that these things happened nearly about the era of his removal to Charles Street; and the same accession of fortune which enabled him to undertake the publication of his own engravings, enabled him, also, to indulge in these aberrations, for so we must esteem them at the best; to patronise Bryan, the enthusiast, and the *prophet* Brothers; to dabble (for he did no more) in the politics of Thomas Paine and Horne Tooke, by becoming a member of the "Society for Constitutional Information;" and to cultivate various friendships, which had no inconsiderable influence on the future events of his life.

Bryan is, we believe, still living, and not unable to defend himself from the imputation of being an intentional deluder. He was, in reality, a sort of irregular quaker, who had engrafted some of the peculiar doctrines of the Baron Swedenborg, on an original stock of fervid religious feeling. He was much befriended by Sharp, who had him instructed in copper-plate printing; supplied him with presses and other printing materials; and furnished him with money, or credit, enough (as was currently reported) to set him up in busi-

ness : but some difference, either of a spiritual or of a temporal nature, afterwards arose between them. Perhaps our engraver was not at that time prepared to go to the enthusiastic lengths to which he was subsequently impelled ; but, a strong tide of animal spirits and ardent hope, not unaccompanied by some intellectual pretensions and shrewdness of insight, characterised the mind of Jacob Bryan ; which when religion was launched on it, swelled to enthusiasm, tossed reason to the skies, or whirled her in mystic eddies. Sharp found him one morning groaning on the ground between his two printing presses, at his workshop in Mary-le-bone Street, complaining how much he was oppressed, by bearing, after the pattern of the Saviour, part of the sins of the people ; and he soon after had a vision, commanding him henceforth to proceed to Avignon on a divine mission. He accordingly set forth on that very day, or the day following, in full reliance on Divine Providence ; leaving his wife to negotiate the disposal of his printing concern : and thus Sharp lost his printer ; but Bryan kept his faith.

This circumstance is mentioned, chiefly because it has been reported, as if the artist had supposed that Bryan's journey to Avignon was performed by supernatural means ; whereas this was never believed by the former party, nor even pretended to by the latter ; who never made any other statement, than that he crossed the sea in the regular packet, and got to the south of France in the best manner he could ; performing part of the journey on foot.*

The mysteries of Mesmer, and those of Emanuel Swedenborg, had, by some means or other, about this period, become mingled in the imaginations of their respective, or their mutual, followers ; and De Louthembourg, Cosway, Miss

* The issue of this mission was so ambiguous, that it might be construed into an accomplishment of its supposed object ; according as an ardent, or a cool, imagination, was employed on the subject ; but the missionary (Mr. Bryan) returned to England after a while, and has since become a dyer, and so much sobered, that, a few years ago, he could even pun upon the suffering and confession which St. Paul has expressed in his text — “ *I die daily.* ”

Prescott, and Bryan, were supposed to be endued, though not in the same degree, with a sort of half-physical, and half-miraculous, power, which could not be very accurately defined, of curing diseases, and imparting the thoughts or sympathies of distant friends. De Louthembourg was believed by the rest to be a very Esculapius in this divine art; but Bryan was held to be far less powerful; and was so by his own confession. Sharp, also, had some inferior pretensions of the same kind, which gradually died away.

But, behold, Richard Brothers arose a prophet in Israel! The millenium was at hand! The Jews were to be gathered together, and were to re-occupy Jerusalem; and Sharp and Brothers were to march thither with their squadrons! Due preparations were accordingly made, and boundless expectations were entertained by our enthusiastic artist. Upon a friend remonstrating that none of these preparations appeared to be of a marine nature, and enquiring how the chosen colony were to cross the seas? our hero answered, "O, you'll see, there'll be an earthquake; and a miraculous transportation will take place." Nor can Sharp's faith or sincerity on this point be in the least distrusted; for he actually sat down and engraved *two* plates of the portrait of the *prophet*; having calculated that *one* would not print the great number of impressions that would be wanted when the important advent should arrive; and he added to them an extraordinary and confirming inscription, of which we shall speak in the sequel.

If faith be made the measure of piety, the pretensions of no man, not even those of "His most faithful Majesty," nor of the pope himself, could exceed those of William Sharp. The friends of the monarch, or of the pope, might contend, and could only contend, that it was with more reason he listened to Moses and the prophets of old, than our artist to the modern prophets, Swedenborg and Brothers; but since faith is greater where reason is less, the superior faith of Sharp is clearly manifested.

Brothers, however, had mentioned dates; and dates, although proofs of the prophet's sincerity and insanity, are, in

other respects, very stubborn things. Yet, the failure of the accomplishment of this prophecy may have helped to recommend the pretensions of "The woman clothed with the sun !" who now arose, as might be thought somewhat *mal-apropos*, in the West. But miracles are superior to the laws of nature ; the apostles were fishermen ; and Jesus Christ himself, honoured by his birth the house of a poor carpenter, in an obscure village. The low origin of Joanna Southcote could, therefore, form no objection to her divine credentials. The drowning hopes of the confused and favourite faith of a fanatic will catch at straws ; the Holy Scriptures had said, " the sceptre shall not depart from Israel, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come ; and to him *shall the gathering of my people be.*" When Brothers was incarcerated in a mad-house at Islington, Joanna shone forth at Exeter ; and when the day of dread that was to leave this fair metropolis in ruins, while it ushered forth Brothers and Sharp on their holy errand, passed calmly over, the explicators of divine truth, and seers of coming events, being driven to their shifts, began to look out for new ground, and, in short, to prevaricate most woefully. The days of prophecy, Sharp said, were sometimes weeks, or months ; nay, according to one text, a thousand years were but as a single day, and one day as a thousand years. But he finally clung to the death-bed prediction of Jacob ; *roundly* supported, as it was by ocular demonstration of the swelling Shiloh ; and it was altogether in vain that Sir William Drummond, or any other learned and rational man, explained, that Shiloh was, in reality, the ancient Asiatic name of a star in Scorpio ; or that Joanna herself sold for a trifle, or gave away in her loving kindness, the impressions of a trumpery seal, which at the great day were to constitute the discriminating mark between the righteous and the ungodly.

The pious Mrs. Rowe, or her husband, has written, that

" The soul's dark cottage, batter'd and bewray'd,
Lets in new light through chinks that time has made."

But, battered and bewrayed as our artist's faith in modern revelation might well be supposed to have become, no new light streamed in at the chinks. It was still the soul's dark cottage, when the corpse of the prophetess lay in the neighbourhood of Manchester Square. When the surgeons were proceeding to an anatomical investigation of the physical and proximate causes of her death, and the mob was gathering without doors in anticipation of a riot or a miracle, Sharp continued to maintain, less in spite of the surgeon's teeth than of his own nose, that she was not dead, but entranced. And also at a subsequent period, when he was sitting to Mr. Haydon for his portrait, he predicted to that gentleman, that Joanna would re-appear in the month of July, 1822. "But suppose she should not," said Mr. Haydon. "I tell you she will; (retorted Sharp,) but if she should not, nothing will shake my faith in her divine mission." And those who were near his person during his last illness, state that in this belief he died.

On the subject of physiognomy, Mr. Sharp's notions were not less eccentric, than on that of theology. He had been induced to entertain a belief, that every man's countenance had depicted on it the appearance of some bird or beast, to the character of which his natural disposition bore a resemblance. Hence, in those whose dispositions were generous and courageous, he thought he could discover the likeness of a lion; in those who were fierce, that of tigers or eagles. He made no scruple in the personal appropriation of these resemblances; and his comparisons were sometimes highly humorous.

Of his politics not much need be said; he was not a man of any reading, or depth of philosophical inquiry; nor do we know the origin of his intimacy with some of the leading characters of the day, on the popular side of the great question of reform. It probably was accidental, and arising out of his professional pursuits. He engraved a sort of symbolical plate, if our recollection be right, for Major Cartwright, containing various constitutional emblems, &c.; and he engraved

the figure of Mercury putting on his sandal wings, after a model or drawing by Banks, for "The Diversions of Purley," which, through the medium of Mr. Johnson, the late worthy bookseller of St. Paul's Church Yard, is not unlikely to have introduced him to Horne Tooke. He became intimate, also, with Thomas Paine, whom he caused to sit to Romney for a portrait, which he afterwards engraved, and which is an excellent likeness of Paine. Certain it is, that Sharp was, at this period, the ostensible and professed friend of representative government; and certain it is, that he allowed his name to be entered as a member of "The Society for Constitutional Information." But the secession of Mr. Pitt from that society, (and from the cause of parliamentary reform,) seems to have rendered Sharp suspicious of those who remained on the list. Undoubtedly he was too much of a Mark Antony, in the frankness and hilarity of his manners and appearance; and (as might soon be discovered) too shallow, vague, and unsettled in his political principles, ever to have justly incurred, as, however, he did certainly incur, the suspicions of a privy council. The idea of our engraver's being apprehended "for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not, in his speeches or writings, he had committed himself so far as that he might, in common with Horne Tooke, Holcroft, Thelwall, and others, take his trial for high treason," was quite farcical. Sharp's political writings! Who that knew him could have entertained the least suspicion, that his house-keeper's tureens, where well-seasoned soup was much more likely to be detected, would ever have been looked into by the king's officers for political writings? Yet such was the fact. Political writings! No, he might read occasionally in Godwin's "Political Justice," Paine's "Rights of Man," and Cobbett's "Political Register;" but his literary notices, if such they might be termed, were almost ridiculously vague and uncritical. Indeed the single short sentence which he inscribed under the portrait of Brothers, may serve to show how very unqualified was William Sharp to work on metaphysics, or the arts of government, or to perturb states and empires by his political

philosophy. That inscription runs as follows: "Fully believing this to be the man appointed by God, I engrave his likeness: W. Sharp." The wags, in reading it, generally chose to put the comma-pause in the wrong place, and to understand and interpret, that W. Sharp, hereby *made oath* that he engraved the portrait of the man appointed, namely *Richard Brothers*. But if the reader paused in the right place, that is to say, in the place where Sharp intended, what did the sentence express that was fit for a public inscription? "Fully believing this to be the man appointed by God"—for what? appointed to do what? to head the Jews in their predestined march to recover Jerusalem? or to die in a mad-house? One is expressed as much as the other; and, appointed by God to delude W. Sharp, as much as either. In fine, the whole is but a monument of folly. It is certain, however, that Sharp was placed under arrest by order of government, and was examined several times before the privy council. But, being a bold, jocular, good-looking man, and one who seemed to like the good things of this world too well to become a conspirator, the privy council became of opinion, that the altar and the throne had not much to dread from him. To this conclusion they were more easily brought by an occurrence, at one of the examinations, which clearly manifested the character of the man. After having been a good deal badgered with interrogatories, Sharp at length deliberately drew from his pocket the prospectus of a work which Horne Tooke had then in contemplation, and handing it to Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas, requested that they would have the goodness to set down their names as subscribers, and then pass it to the other members of the council for the same purpose. A hearty laugh ensued; and soon after Sharp was liberated.

Some years subsequently, Mr. Sharp's political opinions appear to have undergone a considerable change. He obtained the favourable notice of Lord Sidmouth, and Mr. Vansittart; and, having engraved a plate after Woodford, of King Charles's interview with his children in the presence of

Oliver Cromwell, a plate, the essential purpose of which being to excite pity for suffering royalty, stood in direct opposition to some of his formerly avowed sentiments, he was presented, with his engraving, at court; had the honour of the royal permission to dedicate it to the king, and did dedicate it, accordingly, "to the king's most excellent majesty." But the public have not esteemed this print to be among his better performances, neither does it deserve to be so esteemed, however interesting the subject, and notwithstanding it contains some passages which are executed in a masterly style.* The comparatively small engraving of the Children in the Wood is worth a hundred such works.

It seems probable that many of Sharp's peculiarities sprung from love of notoriety. In conversation he often spoke with little reflection, and from the mere impulse of the moment. If a thought crossed his mind that appeared to him sufficiently strong to be impressive, he gave it utterance, without much caring whether or not it was compatible with what he might have formerly said on the same subject, or homogeneous with what he might suppose to be his own general character. The wonder, therefore, ceases, at that dissonance in his religious and political sentiments, which jarred on the different periods of his life. In fact, with regard to his social and civil relations, Sharp had no first principles. He did not generalise, and had not classed or arranged his ideas. The religious subtleties with which his mind may be supposed to have been much occupied, were by no means of a profound character. If you spoke to him of Locke, Berkeley, Hume, or any other metaphysical writer, you soon discovered, that of such matters he knew almost nothing; and that he was by no means well read, even in the Scriptures. What he had not sought to reach, and did not know, he, upon many occasions, and it is feared generally, affected to undervalue or to despise. If you spoke with admiration, or even with approbation only, of some distinguished man of science, he would reply, "Give me a common-sense man;" and would mention some working carpenter

* The original picture is by no means of a high character.

or smith, perhaps of native worth, who was in his occasional employ, and who, as you soon learned, was a disciple of Swedenborg, or Brothers, or Southcote. And these predilections and aversions appear to have remained with him to his dying day; for in his last testament, notwithstanding that he had no near relatives, we find no testimonial of regard left to any artist or man of science; or who manifested genius or talent in any way, that did not fall in with his religious persuasions. Not even mention is made of his own cousin, Mr. Pepys, a gentleman, whose various and profound attainments, particularly in the analytical sciences, are well known.

Mr. Sharp's professional fame was widely spread on the continent, and wherever else the rays of taste have extended. Foreign institutions of art so highly respected his merits, that he was elected a member of the Imperial Academy of Vienna, and of the Electoral Academy of Bavaria. Both these diplomas he received in the year 1814. It was his own fault that he was not an associate of the Royal Academy of his own country. The fact was shortly this: — Sharp had solicited Sir Joshua Reynolds to be allowed to engrave his celebrated picture painted for the Empress of Russia, of the Infant Hercules strangling the Serpent. This proposition was favourably entertained by the president, who, in conversation, offered to recommend Sharp as an associate engraver of the Royal Academy. But Sharp, full of the honour of his own profession, rejected the offer, warmly espousing the opinions of Sir Robert Strange, Woollett, Hall, and other eminent chalcographers, who considered their art slighted by their not being allowed to become royal academicians. This circumstance, in its turn, offended Sir Joshua Reynolds, who, on Sharp again waiting on him about engraving the picture of Hercules, gave him a cold reception, and informed him that the picture had been engaged by Mr. Boydell.

He made two or three removals of his residence before he finally domiciliated at Chiswick; first, from Charles-Street, Middlesex Hospital, to a smaller house in Titchfield-street, where he engraved, or at least completed, his large plate after

Copley, of the scene before Gibraltar, on the morning of the 27th of November, 1781, one of the proudest in the annals of war; when the Spanish floating batteries were destroyed, and British magnanimity shared with British valour in the honours of the victory. From Titchfield-street he removed to Acton, keeping an apartment, which he occasionally occupied, in London-Street, Fitzroy-Square; and from Acton he removed to Chiswick, where he had not resided long, before he was attacked by dropsy in the chest, which terminated his life at the age of seventy-four, on the morning of Sunday, the 25th of July. He lies buried in the church-yard of that hamlet, with Hogarth, who was of similar origin; and with De Louthembourg, for whom, at one period, he entertained much mystic reverence.

We shall now proceed more particularly to the consideration of his professional merits.

The general style of Mr. Sharp's engraving is not borrowed from any of his predecessors or contemporaries; but is eclectic, — which is to say, that it is fairly felt, and wrought out for himself, after looking at them all, with due respect, but without servility; and after comparing them with their grand archetype — nature. The half-tints and shadows of his best works are peculiarly rich; yet it is almost treason to the lights of his "*Diogenes*," his "*Children in the Wood*," and his "*Fathers of the Church*," thus to particularize them. His courses of lines are always conducted with ability, and sometimes with that

“Wanton heed and giddy cunning,”

which can result only from genius. His play of lines has, generally speaking, the utmost freedom, combined with a power of regularity and accuracy, which always appears commensurate to the occasion. This implies more of the artist, and less of the mechanic, than we elsewhere find; a solicitude for the end, rather than for the means; and is the result of a grander career of mind, governed by bolder bridling.

In his works, every artist who is worthy of that denomination, continues to live long after the close of his mortal ca-

reer. They are the most just and impartial monuments to his memory. Some of the productions of which we are about to speak will be admired for centuries, after the superstitious credulity and political folly of their author will be utterly forgotten.

As even the shop-cards of our engraver are now become objects to collectors, and as they mark the commencement of his practice as an artist, we shall begin with them.

They are two in number. The one a vignette of an angel seated among clouds, wearing a wreath of laurel, and holding a circular tablet, on which is inscribed, "Sharp, Engraver, No. 9, Bartholomew Lane, Royal Exchange, London." The other is a small oval, apparently copied from one of Cipriani's designs, and consists of two figures; one standing erect, the other seated on a cloud. A wreathed circle is between them, bearing the same inscription as the former, and on a ribbon which they hold, "History, Ornamental writing, Seals, &c." Under the cloud is "W. Sharp, sculp." Both these card plates are engraved so ably as to afford a good earnest of his subsequent productions.

His next work appears to have been *Hector*, the lion, which we have already mentioned. It is not very ably drawn, but is freely engraven; and on the whole is a clever juvenile performance; perhaps a better print of a lion (with the exception of Stubbs's *Mezzotintos*) than had yet appeared in England since the time of Hollar and Barlow.

For the *Novelist's Magazine* he engraved five plates after the designs of STOTHARD. For *Bell's Poets* we have not ascertained the number. It is considerable, and they are chiefly after STOTHARD; and other early works. From the same painter, are *Bartleman's Benefit Ticket*; a subject from *Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered*; *Hellesley Hill, near Chester*, with a balloon passing over; the frontispiece to a quarto work, suspected to be from the pen of the late Major Cartwright, of which the subject is *Philosophy*, personified by a female, *dispelling the clouds of Ignorance from the garden of Science*; a large plate engraved in a slight style, and in various com-

partments, we believe folded into this 4to.; it consists of various emblems and symbols, illustrative of the British constitution as it is, and as it ought to be, according to Major Cartwright's ideas; and is the probable origin of Sharp's becoming a member of that "Society for Constitutional Information," of which the Major was one of the founders. It seems, moreover, to show that mysteries and symbols had charms for our artist from the very outset of his career. The entrance ticket for a *Vauxhall Regatta*, and the *Two Maniacs*, sculptured by Cibber, which Pope * has immortalized, and which once adorned the entrance to Bethlem Hospital. The latter especially, is a capital performance, and is dated in the year 1783.

An assembly of the *Heathen Deities on Mount Olympus*, after a French print, improved by CIPRIANI, was also executed after this time. It was presumptively engraved for some foreign book, as it bears certain Italian verses beneath; but the figure of Venus is of great beauty.

The portraits of *Three Natives of the Islands of the Pacific Ocean*, in their several costumes, after WEBBER; engraved for Captain Cook's last voyage, and in a very masterly style. Sir Joshua Reynolds, on these portraits being shown to him, expressed the highest admiration of the manner in which they were engraved.

Two folio plates of *Solemn Dances, performed by torch-light, in the Friendly Islands*, after the same painter, and published in the same voyage. The back grounds of these dances are engraved by T. Medland.

A quarto plate of *Two Females assisting a Wounded Sportsman*, after STOTHARD, published in a work of Miss Burney's, in the year 1788.

Portrait of *Miss Brunton as Monimia* in the tragedy of the Orphan, exquisitely engraved, and also after STOTHARD.

The first plate which he engraved for Alderman Boydell, was *Circe*. The next, for which he received two hundred

* "Where o'er the gate, by his fam'd father's hand,
Great Cibber's brazen brainless brothers stand."

guineas, and which brought him greatly into notice, was the *Alfred*, from Mr. WEST's picture.

The Prince of Wales, after COSWAY, and the *St. Cecilia*, after DOMENICHINO, were both produced to the public in the course of the year 1790, and the *Diogenes* in the year 1792.

The Prince of Wales, now our most gracious King, is a beautiful specimen of the art, both of the engraver and of the painter, who was the late Royal Academician Cosway. It is a small half-length, in an oval frame of oaken wreath, dressed in the Vandyke costume, and surrounded by a radiance of glory, tastefully executed, and in which appears the plume of feathers, the ancient crest of the Princes of Wales, with its proper motto. The hair and the drapery are executed with great ability. The latter is sufficiently bold in style, varied in its parts, and silky in its texture; the former is of luxuriant growth, disposed with considerable taste, and engraved with a delicacy approaching to that of the best works of the kind, by Drevet; who displayed so much talent in treating the superabundant wigs that were fashionable in the court of France, during the age of the fourteenth Louis. But the most exquisite part of this beautiful little print, as, beyond all question, it ought to be, is the face. Cosway may have drawn it a little too cherubic; but the engraver has bestowed on it his utmost art, and has been eminently successful. It is to the full as good as the best of Drevet's portraits, from whose style it is studied. The continued lines are, with the greatest beauty and skill, gradually melted into the long dots and stippled work of the lights, so as to express the carnation hues and the firm softness of flesh during the prime of life, with consummate graphic art. Cosway's miniatures, those of his best period, were admirable; and the work of Sharp's, of which we are now speaking, is the most adequate translation of a miniature of Cosway's that we ever remember to have seen.

St. Cecilia, is a large, rich-looking print, with an air of great nobleness, after DOMENICHINO. The martyred saint stands before her organ, holding a sheet of music in score, and her

usual accompaniment, the emblematic palm branch. As the figure is large, it is engraved in a style of corresponding boldness, and possesses that enviable merit, (by which, indeed, the whole of Sharp's engravings are distinguished) truth of translation. The present print bears a resemblance to the style of the art of Domenichino, as obvious to the eye of the connoisseur, as the last reviewed does to that of Cosway. In this prime duty of an engraver (as of every other species of translator,) Sharp was far before Bartolozzi, and, in short, stood first among contemporaneous historical engravers. The display of drapery is here ample and abundant, and the art by means of which that of the under dress is rendered, (being wrought with a damask pattern) is peculiarly happy. It resembles, in a degree, certain passages in the works of the celebrated French engraver, Wille; but in English engraving we do not remember any thing like it. The robe of the saint is broad and flowing in its folds, and is treated in a style of corresponding boldness and breadth. This robe has golden shoulder clasps and a neck-band, both of them embossed with ornaments, which are engraved with due subordination; and above the robe is a mantle, where the mode of art is again varied, in order to adapt it to the painter's variety of colours; but the open texture of the work is kept up, and the difference is made, chiefly by interlining the mantle. Her under sleeve is a drapery of much lighter colour than the robe and mantle, and which it has been the artist's purpose to represent as also of finer texture; but the principle by means of which this is accomplished, is, perhaps, carried a little to excess; and the execution is somewhat dull and dry, when compared with the rest of the performance. St. Cecilia is crowned with a coronal of roses, above which is the circular ring of light or halo of holiness, with which the old masters often furnished their saints. The character of her countenance is not highly intellectual, any more than that of her young angelic attendants. It has nothing of that sublimity of beauty about it which distinguishes the Zenobia of Michael Angelo, (of which we shall presently treat;) but looks as if copied from the face of a bright-eyed Italian lass, *embonpoint*, and with a set of round,

well-formed; and inviting features. The style of flesh which the artist has adopted in engraving it, is something like that generally employed by Sir Robert Strange — but more vigorous, particularly as displayed in the left arm and hand. The face, and this arm and hand, are very finely wrought; but the neck is somewhat inferior, being what engravers term a little *ropy*. The coronal, or wreath of roses with which the saint's head is encircled, is beautifully engraven; and her hair is entitled to share in the general encomium we have bestowed on that executed by Mr. Sharp, where he has mingled a portion of etching with the work of the graver. The two cherubic attendants, one of them bearing a harp, are kept in just subordination to the principal figure. There is a small copy of the St. Cecilia of subsequent date, bearing the name of Sharp.

And now we have great pleasure in turning to the *Diogenes* of SALVATOR ROSA, which is certainly to be reckoned among the very finest of the engravings by Sharp, and sufficient of itself to establish high claims for the artist. We esteem it before the St. Cecilia, (notwithstanding the preference which the artist is said to have given to the latter,) because there is more in it of high feeling and of originality,—more of what had not been seen before, nor has been successfully imitated since. There is an energy, an enthusiasm, and a richness throughout this work commensurate with those of Salvator Rosa, and of the subject treated. The style of the drapery of Diogenes himself is vigorous and rich beyond all preceding example, and the manual power, dexterity, and truth, with which the courses of lines are cut, is combined with the utmost freedom, and richly tempered with interwork. It just comes up to the mark of the practical perfection of this species of art. Had the mode of execution adopted been bolder, it had bordered on the impudent; had it been less bold, it had been too delicate for the breadth, rough grandeur, and simplicity, which Salvator has in this instance so powerfully displayed. To an accomplished and discriminating taste it has the flavour of a melon cut, or a medlar gathered, at the hour of mellow ripeness, or the goût of game that has been

just sufficiently kept. It is a graphic verification of the bold couplet of Pope,

—— “ne’er so sure our passions to create
As when they touch the brink of all we hate.”

And, with this energy of style, carried to almost dangerous extent, the face, beard, and hair of the philosopher are in good harmony, considering that his forehead is furrowed and his cheek wrinkled with age, which prevented the adoption of more vigorous and generalized courses of lines. Probably nothing of the kind that was ever produced on copper is at the same time so much like nature, and like the painting of this energetic master. The large-orbed lowering eye, the finely-formed aquiline nose, and the snarling muscles which mark the cynic, are all admirably engraven; and the play of light and shade on his hair and beard, and the delineation of their several details, could not have been more freely and faithfully expressed by the pencil itself. The three scoffers are ably diversified both in design and execution, and yet all have such characters of countenance as we might well suppose to belong to those who would ridicule the philosopher who should search for an honest man. The knavery of the elder is well contrasted to the foolish and vacant curiosity of the female, and all are kept subservient to the principal figure, in their several degrees of inferior interest. Even the lantern in the hand of Diogenes is entitled to its share of praise, and throws light on the taste and talents of the “honest man,” who engraved it; if it be too modern in its construction it is the fault of Salvator Rosa, (such lanterns are among antiquaries believed to have been invented in England during the reign of Alfred,) but the engraver has well discriminated between the metal and the horn of which it is formed, and they contrast the other substances that enter into the composition with good effect, and in a manner which cannot but reflect honour on this species of art. Some hand inferior to that of Sharp himself appears to have been em-

ployed on the sky and distant houses, perhaps from the notion that the superior parts would gain additional importance from the comparison. This advantage, however, has not been produced; those superior parts would have looked still better had the back ground been less *rowy* and more quiet.

The year 1798 gave birth to his *Ecce Homo* after GUIDO, and his *Virgin and Child* after CARLO DOLCI. They are both in ovals, contained within rectangles of the same dimensions, and appear to be intended as companion prints.

The former is from a very fine picture, or rather, perhaps, sketch in oil, which is reported to have been produced with unprecedented and almost incredible rapidity on the part of the painter, and which is now in the gallery of the late president of the Royal Academy. It is engraved in a very capital style, well suited to the subject. The Saviour is represented as crowned with thorns, which wound his forehead and temples; his hair is clammy with sweat, and the expression of his countenance is that of resignation under agonized feelings. His godlike spirit appears to triumph over the sufferings of humanity. If we might venture to differ on this point from the opinion that is generally received, it is not intended by Guido for an *Ecce Homo*, that is to say, it does not so well express Jesus Christ as produced by Pilate to the multitude, when he exclaimed, "Behold the man!" as it expresses his sufferings on the cross, when he gave utterance to his final exclamation, "Father, into thy hands I resign my spirit." The scriptural mottos, however, which are inscribed beneath and around it, and which are as follows, are not inappropriate: "Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto his sorrow," and "He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." The great merit of this engraving is its striking resemblance to the original picture. In our love of simplicity we should else have thought the courses of lines which the engraver had employed were too many, and too various and complicated; but the result forms altogether so faithful a

translation of Guido's picture, which we have frequently seen and admired, the end is so completely accomplished, that we feel awed into acquiescence with regard to the eligibility of the means employed. There is the animated and rapid touch of the hair pencil throughout; and the varied art of combining lines, by means of which are expressed the flesh of the face and thorax, the thorns, the gouts of blood, the dark clammy hair, and even the scumbling of Guido's pencil in the treatment of the beard, added to the pervading depth of tone by which the whole is harmonized, entitle the present work to rank high among the engravings of this artist. It was published at half-a-guinea, but the engraver was soon induced to raise the price to a guinea, observing that many people gave five guineas for a bad miniature, and therefore could not grudge a guinea for his little print.

The Madonna and Child, after CARLO DOLCI, is from a picture in the collection of Richard Sullivan, Esq. It differs from the former, as Charles the *Sweet* differs from Guido the *Divine*. In other words, the chief solicitude of Carlo was concerning the beauty and perfection of his materials, the richness of his draperies, the purity of his colours, and so forth. In these he endeavoured to transcend all other painters, while the character of his heads was with him but an inferior consideration. The result was accordingly, and is seen in the present work. The head of the infant Saviour has nothing godlike about it; being no more than that of a common pretty boy, whose narrow shoulders are very unfit to bear "*the government*."* The head of the Virgin Mary is better, and, though far short of the Madonnas of Raphael and Guido, there is a certain sweetness about it that is very agreeable; its easy inclination is maternal, and so is the general air of the figure. The engraver has performed his part with his accustomed ability. The drapery which covers her head is treated in a style beautifully varied from that of the drapery on her arm. The former seems of fine linen, the

* The motto to this print is from the text of Isaiah: "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be on his shoulders."

latter of some richer material. Carlo Dolci probably painted it from silk; and both are executed in a manner perfectly analogous to the localities and careful finish which are so conspicuous in the paintings of this master. These, the face of the *Madonna*, and, we may add, the hair and face of the *Bambinos*, are the best parts of the plate. The faces are firm, fleshy, and exquisitely wrought; and the general tone of the whole performance is rich, deep, bright, and altogether to the purpose.

Twenty-four years afterward, (viz. two years ago,) Sharp produced another of these scriptural heads of about the same dimensions, — a Magdalen, after Guido, in which an evident abatement of his powers may be perceived; but still it is an uncommon work to have been performed by a man of seventy-two years of age. The style of engraving the flesh in this latter instance, bears nearer resemblance than was formerly usual with Sharp, to that of Sir Robert Strange, whose style is not equal to his in energy and richness, as displayed in Sharp's best works. The defective execution to which we have alluded above, is chiefly perceivable in the chin of the Magdalen, and in the drapery which covers her right shoulder.

Among the engravings published by Mr. Sharp himself, are two heads, (apparently executed *con amore*, and the plates of which are of small folio dimensions,) after MICHAEL ANGELO. One is a male head, entitled *Evil*. The other appears a union, or an epitome, of all that is good, great, and feminine; and is entitled, we suppose by Sir Joshua Reynolds, from whose collection Sharp obtained the original picture, *Zenobia*.

This latter is one of the most excellent works of our engraver; its display of excellence being attended with more freedom from defect than that of any other engraved head within the scope of our recollection. Little is known of the ancient Palmyra, or its costumes; but the attire of the present bust being very peculiar, and not less elegant and highly wrought; and the character of the countenance, elevated, illustrious, and majestic — even godlike, we might term it; Sir Joshua, as we are led to conceive, gave it the name of the

greatest of the queens of antiquity — unless we should except Semiramis. One reason for our attributing the name, Zenobia, to the taste and imagination of Reynolds, is the justness of its application to the character and expression of the bust before us : another, that Sharp adopted it as a subject for the graver at his particular recommendation ; a third, that the following paragraph which Sharp caused to be printed in order to be pasted at the back of those impressions that might be framed, appears to be from the pen of the literary and accomplished president.

“ *Zenobia*, one of the most illustrious women mentioned in history, was the wife of the celebrated Odenatus, prince of Palmyra, and afterwards partner in the empire with Gallienus. Upon his death, the Roman provinces in Asia and Egypt acknowledged her sovereignty. The Emperor Aurelian, anxious of putting an end to the power of so formidable a rival, led his forces against *Zenobia* ; and, after many severe conflicts, she was reduced to the necessity of shutting herself up in Palmyra, where she sustained a siege with wonderful courage and perseverance, until the superior resources of Aurelian at length prevailed, and she adorned his triumphal return to Rome, in the 273rd year of our common era ; and Palmyra, the seat of her fleeting empire, was consigned to stand in the desert, a melancholy, though splendid, monument of the vicissitudes of human grandeur.”

The head attire of *Zenobia* is learned in its contrivance, and doubtless is invented by Michael Angelo, — that is to say, altered and improved by that great artist, from the Florentine costume, which was prevalent in his own age, to which the forward part of this head-dress bears no slight resemblance. The jewel fronted fillet was then and there worn, and is moreover an ancient mark of royalty. The engraver has treated the whole of this head-dress, very judiciously, with close work, so as to bring out, with sufficient brightness and distinctness, the small ornaments with which it and the shoulder-decorations are chased or enamelled ; and it is thereby kept in due subservience to the carnations, or flesh tints of the face and neck,

which are beautifully and tastefully wrought, and with extraordinary power of manual execution, not a single line being in any respect or degree amiss ; yet with so much freedom as to be without the least symptom of solicitude on this score. Within the sphere of the art of engraving we know not where to look for a face and neck, where the firm softness and colour of flesh are more truly expressed : while the majestic sparkle of the commanding eye is worthy of Juno herself. With this are combined, a nose of the finest Grecian form, an eloquent mouth, and a forehead sublime in its amplitude. Nor should we omit to say, that the style of engraving the drapery is in good harmony with the rest of the performance. With the engraver himself, his Zenobia was a great favourite, which cannot excite surprise. In form, it is “express and admirable :” in character majestic, elevated, commanding, — to a celestial degree : in expression gracious, benignant, and conscious of rectitude. The *tout ensemble*, a being to be worshipped and obeyed. Have we said too much ? Perhaps we have — a little,

“ The smallest speck is seen on snow :”

and the off-line of the under lip has a trifling imperfection. This engraving has another peculiarity that is not unworthy of notice ; namely, that notwithstanding it is highly finished, it is entirely without back-ground, and does not seem to need one.

The godlike serenity of this head is finely contrasted to the agitation of that personification of *Evil*, after the same great master, of which we shall next proceed to treat. This is somewhat less elaborate in its style of execution, as being the translation of a more sketchy original ; but the lines are ably adapted to that perturbed play of the muscles which are here anatomically displayed. The style bears considerable general resemblance to the best of those engravings by Schiavonetti, which accompany the poem of Blair’s Grave, after the designs of Blake. The plate is well toned, and sufficiently impressive in *chiaro scuro*, without being overcharged with shadow ; and

the subject is gradually blended, from the emphatic and more central parts, into the white ground. It appears to be entirely executed with the graver and dry point; and so freely, that the flesh and drapery leave us nothing to regret on that score; but the hair, which is wildly agitated so as to suggest the idea of flames, would probably have been better had etching been intermingled, the etched hair of this artist being always performed in an admirable taste. In the execution of the light side of the neck, and the whole of the face, which are the principal parts, Sharp has been particularly happy; though the flourish of drapery, also, is very much to the purpose. We have now to observe, that the mouth is somewhat distorted, and out of drawing; the left side not corresponding with the right: yet we will not affirm that this distortion may not be in the original, and may not aid the sentiment which Michael Angelo intended to convey. Still we are led to question, whether the engraver has not in expressing the extreme agitation of the evil being, somewhat too much subdivided the parts; introducing minutiae of his own, about the temples, the orbit of the left eye, and the clavicle on the shadow side. There is certainly more of detail and particularity in these parts than nature would warrant, even under these extreme circumstances. But not having seen the original, we cannot pronounce that Sharp is here in fault. As is observed above, this head is entitled "*Evil*," which is the same, in fact, as if a D. had been prefixed: for ð evil, is no other than the Saxon mode of writing *the Evil**, that is to say, the evil principle personified: just as *Satan*, is literally *the enemy*, or principle of enmity personified. The character of the head is completely diabolical. The expression, not that of malignity exulting: but, as if the hour of exultation were past, and the alarm were felt that must ever accompany the consciousness of the inevitable approach of well-deserved punishment. The countenance is sublimely terrible to contemplate. It bears a motto from the xxxviiith. Psalm, both in Hebrew and English; namely, — "He seeth that his day is coming;" but these

* See Verstegan's "Restitution of decayed Intelligence."

words express only foresight, while there are more amplifying passages in Milton, which would be to the full as pertinent : for example, the following, expressing the perturbation of Satan when on the borders of Paradise : —

“ ——— horror and doubt distract
 His troubled thoughts, and from the bottom stir
 The hell within him : for within him hell
 He brings, and round about him ; nor from hell
 One step, no more than from himself, can fly
 By change of place. Now conscience wakes despair
 That slumbered : wakes the bitter memory
 Of what he was, what is, and what must be.

* * * * *

Thus while he spake, each passion dimm'd his face,
 Thrice changed with pale ire, envy, and despair.”

His “*Sortie made by the Garrison of Gibraltar, on the Morning of the 27th of November, 1781,*” may be pronounced one of the finest historical engravings of modern events, that have been produced in the world. It is also one of the largest ; and be it remembered, that “a large work is difficult because it is large ;” and the difficulties of a work of this nature increase in much more than a direct ratio to its dimensions. The present performance is more homogeneous, and in better harmony with itself, than Woollett’s celebrated engraving of the Death of General Wolfe ; which may be thought high praise. The courses of lines are more gracefully and expressively laid. It has a more deep-toned brightness of *chiaro scuro*, and the parts are more coherent, and in better subordination. The ground, which in General Wolfe’s Death is far too ostentatiously glaring, is here not only characteristic of sand, but is, with great judgment, subdued throughout to a quiet and sober tone ; and this sobriety of tone is rendered, to a certain degree, and precisely to the right degree, compatible with the capacity, of the art, so peculiar to line engraving, of expressing the textures of the various other surfaces and substances that enter into the composition of this grand work, and is wisely distributed in due gradations over

the plate. As a musician might express himself, the composition is performed in the right key. If the lines had been woven into a wider or more open texture, the retiring night must have lost its dun hue, and the numberless little glittering sparks which play about the button-holes, the epaulettes, and other foppery of the modern war-dress, must have lost their splendour. There are a thousand of them about the gallant Lord Heathfield, (and the group of officers behind him,) as if to contrast by their flicker the calm magnanimity of his action. And this quiet stillness, proceeding from the system of close texture, and the master key of deep-toned brightness which the engraver has adopted, is of further value, inasmuch as most of the heads are elaborate portraits of the individuals concerned on that memorable morning, and come out (as it is called) with considerable brilliancy of relief from the breadth of still half tint which is spread over the sky, and distant rock of Gibraltar. The manner of executing the different kinds of drapery, too, is just sufficiently varied for the time and occasion, and the tooling of the portraits is most admirable. By no other art than that of line engraving, could an adequate translation of this capital picture have been so faithfully rendered. Probably by no other translator could it have been rendered with equal ability.

We beg leave altogether to decline the task of criticising this noble work *as a picture* from the pencil of Mr. TRUMBULL, which places him on a level with the first historical painters of his age; with such, at least, as have distinguished themselves by the treatment of modern events. We could not enter upon it efficiently, without expatiating at large; and Mr. Sharp, the deceased engraver, is our present subject. This plate was published in the year 1799.

In the year 1812 was published his *Boadicea, the British Queen, animating the Britons to defend their Country against the Romans*, from a drawing by T. STOTHARD, R. A. The Queen, and the part of her army which she is immediately addressing, are here supposed to be viewed through a sort of arched proscenium, with ornamented spandrels. The Roman

legions and encampment are dimly seen at a considerable distance. The best part of this performance, both as a picture and as an engraving, is a half clad group of

“ ——— our Belgic sires of old,
Rough, poor, in arms, ungovernably bold ;
War in each face, and freedom on each brow,”

who are listening respectfully, but with kindling indignation, to the harangue of their heroic queen. The group is but partially and irregularly armed, with swords, targets, helmets, and spears; and is backed by floating banners, on which there is no device. They are a wild, unsophisticated party, whose resolution to “do or die” is kindling in some, and in others ready to burst forth. In their delineation, the abstract idea of active strength appears to have governed the hand of the painter; and they are engraved, especially their nudities, in a fine mellow style, which corresponds with it, and at the same time is well adapted to brawny fellows when reduced to a small scale. Let him who would become a connoisseur in engraving, compare them with the Diogenes, Zenobia, and the near arm of St. Cecilia, and he will see the extent, or at least, may form some idea of the scope, of Sharp’s powers, and of his art of adapting them. The scanty draperies and shields of these ancient Britons, are ably executed, but their naked parts are in his very mellowest and best style; and as the secondary light falls on this group, it affords every variety of flesh tint. Boadicea and her daughters are somewhat less strongly to the purpose. The attitudes and expression of the latter are certainly pathetic; and the action of the former is animated and commanding: but the queen wants heroic elevation of character, (she must not too nearly approach the presence of our favourite Zenobia), and is scarcely old enough to pass for the mother of these princesses. Neither are the cloaked elders, who stand between the troops and their queen, worthy of particular praise. The car of Boadicea is drawn by two caparisoned horses, of which the nearest, a white horse, is engraved in a very masterly style. The delicate

hairy texture of the gracefully turned neck, is uncommonly fine; and the drapery of dark coloured velvet, with a fringed ornament, which partially covers the horse's body, is also very ably executed. But the foreground, sky, and distant mountains, and the plains where the Roman legions are drawn up in battle array, are evidently by some inferior hand; the sky and distance especially, have a coarse, tasteless, and unfinished appearance, which can be of no real advantage. If it be intended to make the execution of Sharp's figures look the more delicate and finished from the foil it affords, it subtracts more than in the same degree from the effect of the whole: and the whole sadly wants more expression of space. But, we repeat, that the style of engraving the white horse, and the principal group of British warriors, has a redeeming influence that is very gratifying, and makes us willingly forget minor defects, or look on them with an indulgent eye.

Subjoined is a list, and some notices of other works, by this masterly engraver.

PORTRAITS.

John Hunter, (the great anatomist,) after SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, a transcendent performance, of large folio dimensions. It is said, that until the production of this plate, Sir Joshua Reynolds was sceptical as to the power of line engraving to give the masses for which his works are so distinguished; and which had induced him to prefer mezzotinto and stippled engravings. Mr. Sharp convinced him of his error.

Mr. Moore, the original secretary to the Society of Arts, after WEST.

Shakspeare's Patron, the *Earl of Southampton*, of quarto size, (a small ruined chapel beneath.)

A Head in Du Roveray's edition of *Paradise Lost*, erroneously called the portrait of *Milton*.

Three Views of the Head of *King Charles the First*, after VANDYKE.

Sir Everard Home, the distinguished comparative anatomist.

Sir Walter Farquhar, physician.

The Rev. Dr. Vaky.

Lord Erskine.

Sir Francis Burdett, Bart.

Horne Tooke.

John Kemble.

Sir R. Dundas.

Charles Long, Esq.

F. Walker, Esq.

John Bunyan.

Joanna Southcote.

William Sharp, engraver, after JOSEPH.

Rev. Dr. de Salis.

The Duke of Clarence.

Equestrian Figure of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

Whole length Portrait of Sir William Curtis. The negotiation respecting this plate was brought about through the intervention of Mr. Blake, of 'Change Alley, a jocos and excellent man, now deceased, who employed much of his time and means in kind offices to others; and who appears to have been intimate with Sharp, probably, from the time of his leaving the house of Longmate. The idea of engraving the portrait, which is one of the finest works of Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE, originated in the respect which Blake entertained, at once, for the worthy alderman, and for his old friend Sharp. He aimed at pleasing both parties; and might expect his mediation, like many, to be "doubly blessed." During the progress of the work, the thought occurred to him of still further gratifying Sir William, by the introduction of his yacht in the offship. This was consented to by Sharp; and the thing was immediately and inadvertently done, without any communication with Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE, and without reflecting that an engraver could have no such right to alter, even in a trifling respect, the composition of a living painter. Sir Thomas Lawrence was, with great reason, much offended at this occurrence.

HISTORICAL SUBJECTS.

The Fathers of the Church, after GUIDO RENI, a work of superlative merit. It was engraved from a drawing by Farrington, and was considered by Mr. Sharp as his best work. In the execution of this plate, Mr. Sharp evinced his admirable skill in evening a surface. The sky had been etched by an assistant; but was so unequally bit, that some parts of the copper were scarcely at all corroded. Mr. Sharp went to work with his graver, and soon brought it to its present state. There is scarcely any etching in the figures; we believe only the outline. "If I once get the outline right," said the artist, "and the parts in their proper places, I will cut away as if I were cutting a cheese."

The Witch of Endor, after WEST; a small copy of this was afterwards engraved for Macklin's Bible.

The Hovel Scene in *King Lear*, after WEST; a capital performance. Mr. West understanding that his picture was about to be engraved in the chalk manner, sent for it to the publisher's, and insisted that it should be engraved in line, and by Sharp. A proof from this plate has long been sold at ten guineas.

The Holy Family, after SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS: a small copy of this, also, was engraved by Sharp, as a frontispiece to Macklin's New Testament. The picture was painted for Sir Peter Burrell; but Macklin had the use of it. The plate, when it came from Sharp's hand, was, in respect to light, shadow, brilliance, and the highest attributes of the art, inimitable. After a hundred proofs, and a few impressions, had been taken from it, however, Bartolozzi undertook, at the instance of Macklin, to *improve* it, by nearly obliterating the lines, and converting it into a dotted engraving. Not content with that, he had the presumption to alter the character of the heads by Sir Joshua; substituting the feeble expression, and insipid gusto, of his own, for the originality and energy of that great painter's conception.

The Infant Saviour, from ANNIBAL CARACCI.

Christ and St. John the Baptist.

Head of an *Old Woman*, after RUBENS.

The figures to an oval plate, after HEARNE, of *Mr. Peter Pounce rescuing Fanny*, from the novel of Joseph Andrews.

A large plate, in a forward, though unfinished, state, of the *Dead Christ and Three Maries*, after the celebrated picture by ANNIBAL CARACCI, in the collection of the Earl of Carlisle.

Boadicea and her Daughters, after OPIE, engraved for Hume's History of England, published by Bowyer.

Mary, Queen of Scots, escaping with Bothwell, after SMIRKE, for ditto.

Judith Attiring, after OPIE, engraved for Macklin's Bible.

Destruction of the Assyrian Host, after DE LOUTHERBOURG, engraved for ditto.

The Three Maries at the Holy Sepulchre, after SMIRKE, for ditto.

SMALL BOOK-PLATES, &c.

The Rosicrusian Cavern, after FUSELI, engraved for an edition of the Spectator.

Theodosius and Constantia, after WESTALL, for ditto.

Scene from the *Provoked Husband*, after SMIRKE, and some others, for Bell's British Theatre.

An elderly Female Meditating, after WILLIAM LOCKE, Esq., engraved for Seward's Anecdotes, and inscribed "*Dies Præteritos.*"

No. XVI.

MAJOR-GENERAL MACQUARIE.

FEW men have died more regretted by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, and none more beloved and respected than General Macquarie.

He was born in the island of Mull, on the 31st of December, 1762; was lineally descended from the ancient family of Macquarie, of Macquarie, and nearly allied to the chief of that warlike and loyal clan. His mother was the sister of the late Murdoch MacLaine, of Lochbuy, than whose a more ancient or distinguished family does not exist in the Highlands of Scotland. At the early age of fifteen (9th April, 1777) he was appointed an ensign in the late 84th, or Royal Highland Emigrant regiment, raised in America by his relation, Sir Allen Maclean, and, young as he was, he joined the corps immediately on his appointment, and served with it in Nova Scotia, under the command of Generals Lord Clarina, Francis Maclean, and John Campbell, till 1781, when he got his lieutenancy in the late 71st regiment. This regiment he joined in South Carolina, where he served under the orders of the late General, the Hon. Alexander Leslie, till 1782, when the 71st, with other regiments, being sent to Jamaica, he remained there till the conclusion of the American war. At the peace of 1783, the 71st regiment was ordered home from the West Indies, and finally disbanded at Perth in 1784.

Lieutenant Macquarie remained on half-pay till December, 1787, when he was appointed to the present 77th regiment, then raising, and of which, from his standing in the service,

he became the senior lieutenant. He accompanied his regiment to India in the spring of 1788, and arrived at Bombay in the month of August of that year, where he was appointed captain-lieutenant in December; and for seventeen years he continued to serve in the presidency of Bombay, and in different parts of Hindostan, under the respective commands of Marquis Cornwallis, Sir William Meadows, Sir Alured Clarke, Lord Harris, Sir Robert Abercromby, Lord Lake, James Balfour, James Stuart, and Oliver Nicolls. Having purchased his company in the 77th, he received the brevet rank of major in May, 1796, and the effective majority of the 86th regiment in March, 1801, with the brevet rank of lieutenant-colonel on the 9th of November, of that year. In the year 1805 he got the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 73d, then a Highland regiment. In 1810 he obtained the rank of colonel in the army, and in 1813 was made a major-general. He was present at the first siege of Seringapatam in 1792, and at its capture in 1799. He was also distinguished at the captures of Carranou in 1790, Cochin in 1795, and Columbo in the Island of Ceylon in 1796. In 1801 he accompanied Sir David Baird and the Indian army to Egypt, with the distinguished rank of deputy adjutant-general, was present at the capture of Alexandria, and final expulsion of the French army from Egypt. In 1803 he obtained leave of absence, and came to England, where he was immediately appointed to the home staff, and served as assistant adjutant-general to Lord Harrington, who commanded the London district. In 1805 he returned once more to India, where he continued for two years, and then came home overland. He arrived in October, 1807, and joined the 73d regiment, then quartered at Perth, in 1808.

In 1809, when his regiment was ordered to New South Wales, Colonel Macquarie stood so high in the estimation of his king and of the ministers, that he received the appointment of governor-in-chief in and over that colony. He held this high office for a period of twelve years; and posterity will duly appreciate the soundness of those measures to which the co-

lony owes its present prosperity, and upon which will depend its future greatness. Indefatigable in business, and well qualified, from his intimate knowledge of mankind, to judge of the character of those with whom he came in contact, he conducted the affairs of his government with a prudence and steadiness which few, however gifted, will ever equal, and none, we venture to affirm, can ever surpass. One of the maxims which he appears to have had constantly in his view was, to raise to something like respectability in the scale of society, those who had expiated their crimes and follies by a life of good conduct and regularity, in that country to which they had been transported; and thus, by the countenance and support which the well-behaved were sure to meet with, he stimulated others to follow their good example; a conduct much more likely to prove beneficial, than if the repentant criminal had been left to his hapless fate, in a society where it required all the support of a governor-in-chief to give him a status in that society, and maintain him in it.

Having been superseded by Major-General Sir Thomas Brisbane, General Macquarie returned to England in 1822; and retired for a short time to his estate in the Island of Mull. While in India, he married Miss Jarvis, sister of Lieutenant-Colonel Jarvis, now of Dover in Kent. But this lady did not live to accompany him to England, and left no issue; and in the beginning of 1809 he was married a second time to Miss Campbell, daughter of Donald Campbell, Esq., of Aird, and sister to the present Sir John Campbell, of Ardnamurchan, Baronet. By this lady, who survives him, he has left one son, Lauchlan, who was born in Australia, and is now about nine years of age. During the winter of 1822-3, he travelled on the continent for the benefit of Mrs. Macquarie's health; but in the autumn of last year he retired once more to his estate in Mull, where he intended to rusticate for a few years, until his son was prepared to enter Eton College.

But, alas! how vain are the determinations of man. — In April, 1824, General Macquarie came up to town, with the

view of getting his colonial accounts finally settled, and to ascertain the determination of ministers in regard to the remuneration to which he had become entitled by his long and faithful services as governor of New South Wales. His accounts, being regularly and correctly kept, were soon brought to a close; and his merit so fully allowed, that a pension for life, of a thousand year, was granted him; and, as he states in a note to a friend, in the end of June, his cares were now at an end. In four short days from the date of that note they were, indeed, at an end for ever. Dining at a friend's house, on a wet day, about the beginning of June, he was unable to procure a hackney coach, and as the rain had nearly ceased, he ventured to walk home to his lodgings. He was immediately seized with a suppression of urine, which, in the end, baffled the skill of the most eminent of the profession to remove or alleviate, and on the 1st July, 1824, he breathed his last. Mrs. Macquarie, impressed with some impending misfortune, and having information from a faithful black servant that had been many years the attendant of the general, fortunately left Mull to join her husband in London, and arrived a few days before his death, so that she had the consolation, though a melancholy one, of witnessing the last moments of him whose loss is irreparable, but who died as he had lived, a hero and a Christian. General Macquarie was ever more desirous of a good name than of riches; he returned to England in 1822, a much poorer man than he had left it in 1809. He did not live to enjoy his pension a single day, so that the regulated price of a lieutenant-colonelcy of infantry, which, a few days before his death, he was advised, under the new regulation to sell, was all that he received for a faithful service of nearly half a century. We have little doubt, however, that when his merits become fully known to his majesty, and are fairly appreciated by his country, as one day they must be, some permanent mark of royal favour will be granted to his orphan son. General Macquarie has left one brother, a distinguished officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Macquarie,

- who retired from the service a few years ago on account of bad health, and is now resident upon his property in his native isle. The General's remains were sent down to Scotland for interment, and have been deposited in the family vault of the Macquaries, at Iona.

No. XVII.

LORD BYRON.

GEORGE GORDON BYRON, LORD BYRON, OF ROCHDALE, IN THE
COUNTY OF LANCASTER.

IN the history of genius, of its strength and of its weakness, perhaps there never was a man whose character and conduct roused more public attention, and afforded more of real and speculative topic for admiration and censure, than Lord Byron. He entered the world of poetry, as Chatham did that of oratory, scarcely heard of in the lists, until he had obtained the honours of triumph. As the resentment of Walpole elicited from the young statesman the first flashes of an eloquence that burned with inextinguishable fire to the last hour of his earthly glory, so did the rude repulse which was given to the boyish aspirings of the noble bard discover, even to himself, by the re-action it created, all the wonderful resources of his intellect, and place him at once on the splendid summit of poetic ambition. Unfortunately, however, the excitement was of such a nature, that it appeared to exasperate his muse; and, uniting with the intractable violence of passions fostered by early indulgence, and their severe disappointment in an attachment prematurely formed, thenceforward to communicate to his various productions, energetic and beautiful as they are, but too much of gloom, bitterness, and misanthropy. Nor were there wanting other causes of deep regret, when the noble poet, unhappily for himself and for the world, descended from that lofty region which was his proper dominion — the sublime.

Lord Byron had illustrious ancestry. From the time of the conquest his family were distinguished, not merely for

their extensive manors in Lancashire and other parts of the kingdom, but for their prowess in arms. When Edward the First was preparing an expedition against the Scots, John de Byron was summoned to attend him with his forces; and was afterwards required, by the same monarch, to accompany him in an expedition abroad. Two of the Byrons fell at the battle of Cressy. Another member of the family, Sir John de Byron, rendered good service, in Bosworth Field, to the Earl of Richmond; and contributed, by his valour, to transfer the crown from the head of Richard the Third to that of Henry the Seventh. This Sir John de Byron was a man of honour, as well as a brave warrior. He was very intimate with his neighbour Sir Gervase Clifton; and although Byron fought under Henry, and Clifton under Richard, it did not diminish their friendship, but, on the contrary, put it to a severe test. Previous to the battle, the prize of which was a kingdom, they had mutually promised, that whichever of them was vanquished, the other should endeavour to prevent the forfeiture of his estate. While Clifton was bravely fighting at the head of his troop, he was struck off his horse, which Byron perceiving, he quitted the ranks and ran to the relief of his friend, whom he shielded, but who died in his arms. Sir John de Byron was as good as his word; he interceded with the king; the estate was preserved to the Clifton family; and is now in the possession of a descendant of the gallant Sir Gervase.

In the wars between Charles the First and his parliament, the Byrons adhered to the royal cause. Sir Nicholas Byron, the eldest member and representative of the family, was an eminent loyalist; who, having distinguished himself in the wars of the Low Countries, was appointed Governor of Chester, in 1642. Lord Clarendon says he was "a soldier of very good command; who, being a person of great affability and dexterity, as well as martial knowledge, gave great life to the designs of the well-affected there; and, with the encouragement of some gentlemen of North Wales, in a short time raised such a power of horse and foot, as made often

skirmishes with the enemy; sometimes with notable advantage; never with any signal loss."

Sir Nicholas had two sons, who both died without issue; and his younger brother, Sir John, became their heir. This person was made a Knight of the Bath at the coronation of James the First. He had eleven sons, of whom the major part distinguished themselves for their loyalty and gallantry on the side of Charles the First. Sir Thomas, a younger son, commanded the Prince of Wales's regiment at the battle of Hopton-heath; and Lord Clarendon calls him "a gentleman of great courage and very good conduct, who charged with good execution."

At the battles of Edge-hill and Newbury, the Byrons rendered themselves conspicuous; and at the still more fatal contest at Marston-moor, where seven brothers of the name were engaged, four of them fell in defence of the royal cause. Sir John Byron, one of the survivors, was appointed to many important commands, and makes a great figure in the pages of Lord Clarendon. "In truth," says that noble historian, "there was no gentleman in the kingdom of a better reputation among all sorts of men." On his appointment to the Lieutenancy of the Tower of London, the opponents of the court remonstrated; and the king answered, that "he did not expect, having preferred a person of known fortune and unquestionable reputation to that trust, he should have been pressed to remove him without any particular charge:" but afterwards, when Sir John himself desired to "be freed from the agony and vexation of that place," his majesty consented. On the 26th of October, 1643, Sir John Byron was created Lord Byron, with a collateral remainder to his brothers; and, after various honourable services, he was, on the decline of the king's affairs, appointed governor to the Duke of York. In this office he died in France, in 1652, without issue; upon which, his brother Richard, who was knighted by Charles the First, and had a command at the battle of Edge-hill, became the second Lord Byron. He was governor of Appleby Castle, and also distinguished himself in the government of Newark.

He died 1697, aged 74; and it is recorded on his tomb in the church of Hucknall Torkard, that "with the rest of his family, being seven brothers, he faithfully served King Charles the First in the civil wars," and that they "suffered much for their loyalty, and lost all their fortunes; yet it pleased God so to bless the honest endeavours of the said Richard, Lord Byron, that he re-purchased part of their ancient inheritance, which he left to his posterity; with a laudable memory for great piety and charity."

This second Lord Byron was succeeded by his eldest son, William; who married Elizabeth, the daughter of John Viscount Chaworth, of the kingdom of Ireland; by whom he had five sons; all of whom died young, except William, whose eldest son, William, was born in 1722, and succeeded to the title in 1736.

William, Lord Byron, passed the early part of his life in the navy. He afterwards acquired considerable influence at court, so much so, as to procure the office of Master of the Stag Hounds, in 1763. Being, however, a man of ungovernable passions, he was, in 1765, sent to the Tower, on a charge of having killed his relation, Mr. Chaworth, in a duel. This duel took place, under very peculiar circumstances, at the Star and Garter Tavern, in Pall Mall. It originated in a dispute at table; and was fought, in the evening, in a small room, with only the light which one glimmering candle afforded. Being the more expert swordsman of the two, Lord Byron inflicted on Mr. Chaworth a mortal wound; although he lived long enough to settle his affairs, and supply such information, as led the coroner's jury to return a verdict of "wilful murder" against his lordship. The trial, which excited intense public interest, came on at Westminster Hall, before the House of Lords. It lasted two days, and ended by an unanimous conviction of manslaughter, pronounced by upwards of two hundred and fifty members of the upper house. Upon being brought up for judgment, Lord Byron pleaded his privilege as a peer, and was, in consequence, discharged. After this affair, he was shunned by his relations,

and retired to Newstead; where, though he lived in a state of perfect exile from persons of his own rank, his unhappy temper found abundant exercise in continual war with his neighbours and tenants, and sufficient punishment in their hatred. One of his amusements was feeding crickets, which were his only companions. He had made them so tame, as to crawl over him; and used to whip them with a wisp of straw, if too familiar. In this forlorn condition, he lingered out a long life, doing what in him lay to ruin the paternal mansion for that other branch of the family to which he was aware it must pass at his death, all his own children having descended before him to the grave.

John, the next brother to William, and born in the year after him, that is, in 1723, was a man of a very different disposition, although his career in life was an almost unbroken succession of misfortunes. The hardships which he endured while accompanying Commodore Anson in his expedition to the South Seas, are well known, from his own highly popular and affecting narrative. So unfortunate was he in regard to weather, that he was called "Foul-weather Jack;" and the sailors were very reluctant to go to sea under his command. Against the enemy he had equally bad success; not that he was deficient either in bravery or in skill, but that circumstances always declared against him. Nevertheless, he was a man who deserved and enjoyed the esteem of all about him, and was reckoned one of the best naval officers of his time.

His only son, who was born in 1751, who received an excellent education, and whose father procured for him a commission in the guards, was so dissipated, that he was known by the name of "mad Jack Byron." He was one of the handsomest men of the time; but his character was so notorious, that his father was obliged to desert him, and to be but seen in his company was considered a stain. There was no dissipation, and hardly a vice, except those coming immediately within the penal statutes of the country, in which he did not occasionally, or even habitually, engage. In his twenty-seventh year, he found means to seduce Amelia, mar-

chioness of Carmarthen, who had been but a few years married to a husband with whom she had lived in the most happy state until she formed this unfortunate connexion. The noise occasioned by this *faux pas* was very great, as well on account of its own enormity, as of the perfect happiness which had previously subsisted between the husband and the wife, and of the great reluctance shown by the husband to believe in the existence of guilt. That, however, was ultimately proved in a manner but too convincing; and after one fruitless attempt at reclaiming the lady, she was divorced by the marquis, and abandoned to her fate. That fate was sudden and severe. The friends of the parties brought about a marriage between her and her seducer; which, after the most brutal conduct on his part, and the greatest misery and the keenest remorse on hers, was dissolved in two years, by her sinking into the grave, the victim of a broken heart. In about three years after, Captain Byron sought to patch up his fortunes by matrimony; and, having made a conquest of Miss Catherine Gordon, an Aberdeenshire heiress (lineally descended from the Earl of Huntley, and the Princess Jane, daughter of James the Second of Scotland,) he united himself to her, spent her fortune in a few years, and, leaving her and her only child, the subject of this memoir, in a destitute and defenceless state, fled to France to avoid his creditors, and died at Valenciennes, in 1791.

George Byron Gordon, for such was the name by which he was called, on account of the neglect with which his father's family had all along treated his mother, was born at Dover, on the 22d of January, 1788. On the unnatural desertion of his father, the whole care of his infant years necessarily devolved upon his mother. Mrs. Byron very prudently retired to Aberdeen; where she lived in almost perfect seclusion, in consequence of the great deterioration which her finances had suffered from the extravagance of her husband. George was her darling; and when he only went out for an ordinary walk, she would entreat him, with the tear glistening in her eye, to take care of himself, as "she had nothing

on earth but him to live for ;" a conduct not at all pleasing to his adventurous spirit; the more especially, as some of his companions, who witnessed the affectionate scene, would laugh, and ridicule him about it. There can be little doubt, indeed, that in his early years, excessive maternal indulgence, and the absence of that salutary discipline and control so necessary to childhood, materially contributed to the formation of the less pleasing features of Lord Byron's character. At the same time, it must be remembered, in Mrs. Byron's extenuation, not only that the circumstances in which she had been left with her son were of a very peculiar nature, but also, that a slight mal-formation of one of his feet, and great weakness of constitution, naturally solicited for him, in the heart of a mother, a more than ordinary portion of tenderness. For these latter reasons, he was not sent very early to school, but was allowed to expand his lungs, and brace his limbs, upon the mountains of the neighbourhood. This course was evidently the best adapted for imparting strength to his bodily frame; and the sequel showed that it was far from the worst for giving tone and vigour to his mind. The grandeur of nature around him; the feeling that he was upon hills which had never been permanently trodden by the foot of a conqueror; the intercourse with a people whose amusements consisted, in a great measure, of the recital of old heroic exploits against invaders, of feats of manhood, and of demonstrations of independence, mingled with all the wild goblin stories peculiar to remote and thinly populated districts, afforded an initiatory education, certainly far more poetical, than he could have obtained had he been nurtured at the Abbey of Newstead, after the fashion of its lords, in the proudest times of that high-spirited, but, latterly, wild and wayward family. Of the effect which the events and contemplations of this period of his life had upon Lord Byron's mind, the single poem of *Loch na Garr*, which, though, of course, not written in infancy, was a recollection of infant impressions, exhibits abundant proof.

At the age of seven years, George, whose previous instru-

tion in the English language had been his mother's sole task, was sent to the grammar school at Aberdeen, where he continued till his removal to Harrow, with the exception of some intervals of absence, which were deemed necessary for the establishment of his health. His progress beyond that of the general run of his class-fellows was never so distinguished as after those occasional intervals, when he would, in a few days, master exercises which, in the school routine, it had required weeks to accomplish. But, when he had overtaken the rest of the class, he always relaxed his exertions, and, contenting himself with being considered a tolerable scholar, never made any violent effort to place himself at the head of the highest form. It was out of school that he aspired to be the leader of every thing. In all boyish games and amusements he would be first if possible. For this he was eminently calculated: quick, enterprising, and daring, the energy of his mind enabled him to overcome the impediments which Nature had thrown in his way. No boy could outstrip him in the race, or in swimming. Even at that early period (from eight to ten years of age) all his sports were of a manly character; fishing, shooting, swimming, and managing a horse, or steering and trimming the sails of a boat, constituted his chief delights, and, to the superficial observer, seemed his sole occupations. He was exceedingly brave; and in the juvenile wars of the school, he generally gained the victory. Upon one occasion, a boy who had been attacked, rather without just cause, took refuge in Mrs. Byron's house, and George interposed in his defence, declaring, that nobody should be ill-used while under his roof and protection. Upon this, the aggressor dared him to fight; and, although the former was by much the stronger of the two, the spirit of young Byron was so determined, that after the combat had lasted for nearly two hours, it was suspended, because both the boys were entirely out of breath.

The following occurrence shows at once the generosity of his youthful character, and the deep impression which the romantic legends and superstitions of the country had made upon

his mind. A school-fellow of his had a little Shetland pony ; and one day the two friends had taken out the pony to have an alternate ride, or to "ride and tie," as it is vulgarly called, along the banks of the Don. When they came to the old bridge, Byron stopped his companion, and insisted that he should dismount, while he himself rode along the bridge ; "for," said he, "you remember the prophecy, —

‘ Brig o’ Balgownie, though wight be thy wa’,
Wi’ a widow’s ae son, an’ a mare’s ae foal,
Down thoul’t fa.’

"Now, who knows but the pony may be ‘a mare’s ae foal,’ and we are both ‘widow’s ae sons;’ but you have a sister, and I have nobody to lament for me but my mother." The other boy consented ; but as soon as young Byron had escaped the terrors of the bridge, insisted upon following his example. He, too, rode safely across ; and they concluded that the pony was not the only production of its mother.

While George was occupied in this manner, William, the fifth Lord Byron, departed, at Newstead Abbey, that life, which for so many years he had rendered miserable to himself. As the son of Lord William had died in the same year in which George was born, and as the descent both of the titles and of the estates was to heirs male, the latter of course succeeded to the titles and estates of his great uncle. The old lord died on the 17th of May, 1798, and thus the state and prospects of the heir were completely changed, when he was little more than ten years old.

It is the custom of the grammar school at Aberdeen, that the boys of all the five classes, of which it is composed, should be assembled for prayers in the public school at eight o’clock in the morning, previous to which a censor calls over the names of all, and those who are absent are fined. The first time that Lord Byron came to school after his accession to his title, the rector had caused his name to be inserted in the censor’s book — Georgius, Dominus de Byron, instead of Georgius Byron Gordon, as formerly. The boys, unused to this

aristocratic sound, set up a loud and involuntary shout, which had such an effect on his sensitive mind, that he burst into tears, and would have fled from the school, had he not been restrained by the master.

Upon this change in his fortune, Lord Byron was removed from the immediate care of his mother, and placed as a ward under the guardianship of the Earl of Carlisle, who had married Isabella, the sister of the late Lord Byron. This grand aunt resembled the bard a little, both in her talents, and in at least one or two points of her character. She wrote verses of exquisite beauty and considerable power; and after showing for many years how well she was calculated to be the first ornament of the gay and fashionable world, she left it without any apparent cause, and with perfect indifference, and in a great measure shut herself up from society.

It was immediately resolved, that the young nobleman should receive the usual education which England bestows upon her titled sons; and that in the first instance, he should be sent to one of the great public schools. Harrow was chosen: Lord Byron was accordingly placed there, under the tuition of the Rev. Dr. Drury. A change of scene, and of circumstances, so unforeseen, and so rapid, would have been hazardous to any boy; but it was doubly so to one of Byron's ardent mind, and previous habits. Taken at once from the society of lads in humble life, and placed among youths of his own newly-acquired rank, with means of gratification which to him must have appeared without limit, it is not at all wonderful that he should have been betrayed into all sorts of extravagances. None of them, however, appear to have been of a very criminal nature. "Though he was lame," says one of his school-fellows, in a recent communication to the editor of an interesting weekly publication *, "he was a great lover of sports, preferred hockey to Horace, relinquished even Helicon for 'duck-pond,' and gave up the best poet that ever wrote hard Latin for a game of cricket on 'the common.' He was not remarkable (nor was he ever) for his learning; but he was

* The Literary Gazette.

always a clever, plain-spoken, and undaunted boy. I have seen him fight by the hour like a Trojan, and stand up against the disadvantages of his lameness with all the spirit of an ancient combatant. 'Don't you remember your battle with Pitt?' said I to him in a letter (for I had witnessed it;) but it seems that he had forgotten it. 'You are mistaken, I think, (said he in reply;) it must have been with Rice-pudding Morgan, or Lord Jocelyn, or one of the Douglasses, or George Raynsford, or Pryce (with whom I had two conflicts,) or with Moses Moore (the *clod*,) or with somebody else, and not with Pitt; for with all the above-named, and other worthies of the fist, had I an interchange of black eyes and bloody noses, at various and sundry periods. However, it may have happened, for all that.' "

In a subsequent part of Lord Byron's life he indulged in some severe animadversions upon the nature and tendency of the system of our great public schools in general, and of Harrow in particular; yet he always cherished an affectionate remembrance of the school, and a great veneration for his preceptor. "I believe," he observes in a note to the fourth Canto of *Childe Harold*, "I believe no one could be more attached to Harrow than I have always been, and with reason: — a part of the time passed there was the happiest of my life; and my preceptor (the Rev. Dr. Joseph Drury) was the best and worthiest friend I ever possessed, whose warnings I have remembered but too well, but too late when I have erred," &c. The fact was, that Lord Byron ill brooked the restraints of school discipline; for, besides the evil of excessive indulgence in his infancy, his natural violence of temper had been encouraged by the flattery of servants, and he had been accustomed to command. Every thing like a task was therefore repugnant to his feelings.

While he was yet a boy at Harrow, Lord Byron fell deeply in love. The object of his flame was somewhat older than himself; a Miss Chaworth, a daughter of the Mr. Chaworth, who had been killed in a duel by Lord Byron's great uncle. It was during his vacations, which he spent at Newstead, that

he became acquainted with this young lady. She was the *beau idéal* of all that his youthful fancy could paint of beautiful. They had stolen meetings; and their letters passed through the medium of a confidante. The ardour, however, was principally on the young gentleman's side, at least, so it appeared; for notwithstanding their mutual vows, the young lady married another. The anguish which this event produced on a mind like Lord Byron's, may be more easily conceived than described; nor can any one who knows any thing of the human heart doubt its baleful operation on his future character. Fits of gloominess and gaiety, of despair and dissipation, alternately prevailed in rapid succession. The stanzas addressed to the picture of his fair one, which she had presented to him, beginning —

“ Oh! had my fate been joined with thine,” &c.

and which were inserted in his first publication, sufficiently show how much he endured on the occasion.

At the age of little more than sixteen, Lord Byron removed to the University of Cambridge, where he became a student of Trinity College. Of course, however, he entertained a great dislike for college, as for all other rules; and here, as at Harrow, the irregularity of his conduct drew down upon him the severe but just animadversions of his superiors. These animadversions were replied to on the part of Lord Byron by sarcasm and satire. Among other means which he adopted to show his contempt for academical honours, was that of keeping a bear, which he told all his friends he was training up for a degree.

When about nineteen years of age, Lord Byron bade adieu to the university, and took up his residence at the family seat of Newstead Abbey. Here his pursuits were principally those of amusement. Among others, he was extremely fond of the water. In his aquatic exercises, he had seldom any other companion than a large Newfoundland dog; to try whose sagacity and fidelity, he would sometimes fall out of

the boat, as if by accident, when the dog would seize him, and drag him ashore. On losing this dog in the autumn of 1808, his lordship caused a monument to be erected, with an inscription commemorative of its attachment.

In the year 1807, while still at Newstead, Lord Byron arranged, and caused to be printed at Newark, a small collection of his poems, under the whimsical title of "Hours of Idleness; by George Gordon, Lord Byron; a Minor." These poems had those faults of conception and diction which are inseparable from juvenile attempts; and might, perhaps, rather be considered as imitations of what had caught the ear and fancy of the youthful author, than as exhibiting originality of thought and expression; although there were some, and those not the worst judges, who discerned in these early efforts, that which promised much at a more mature age. Certain critical writers, however, yielded to the temptation of pouncing upon a noble poet, and of entertaining their readers with a lively article on his work, without much respect either to the feelings of the author, or even to the indications of merit which his productions exhibited. The review excited mirth; the poems were neglected; the author became irritated, and took his revenge in keen iambics, not only on the offending critics, but on many others, in whose conduct or writings the juvenile bard had found, or imagined he had found, some cause of offence. This satire, which was published under the title of "English Bards, and Scotch Reviewers," manifested a spirit at least sufficiently poignant for all the purposes of reprisal; and although the verses might, in many respects, be deemed the offspring of hasty and indiscriminate resentment, they bore a strong testimony of the ripening talents of the author. It is, however, impossible not to perceive that Lord Byron's feelings, rather than his judgment, guided his pen on this occasion, and that, in some cases, he seemed indifferent whether he should praise or blame. Among other curious instances of this fact it is stated, in an account recently published of the preparation of the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," that originally "Smyth" was described

as one of the disgracers of "hoary Granta;" and the redeeming merit was ascribed to "Hodgson" alone:—

" Though printers condescend the press to soil
With odes by Smyth, and epic songs by Hoyle."

" ————— For Granta's name,
Let Hodgson's genius plead, and save her fame."

But, before the work was sent to press, the stigma of dullness was removed from the brow of "Smyth;" he was made to participate in saving the glory of the vandal university; and the lines stood thus:—

" Though printers condescend the press to soil
With rhyme by Hoare, and epic blank by Hoyle."

" So sunk in dulness, and so lost in shame,
That Smyth and Hodgson scarce redeem thy fame."

A still more striking example, however, of that caprice of splenetic humour which renders satiric criticism something worse than mockery, is to be found in the fact, that before Lord Carlisle offended the young poet, he was the very Apollo of the peerage:—

" On one alone Apollo deigns to smile,
And crowns a new Roscommon in Carlisle."

But after the resentment of the satirist was excited, (whether justly or not, has nothing to do with the question,) the case was entirely reversed. Apollo and the Muse

" No more will cheer, with renovating smile,
The paralytic pulings of Carlisle ;"

and he is recommended, at the end of a long tirade of contemptuous ridicule, for his imbecility from "puny boyhood" to "grey hairs," to case his volumes in congenial calf:—

" Yes! doff that covering where morocco shines,
And hang a calf skin on those recreant lines."

No man, indeed, who has the least taste or judgment, can read this poem, and, admirable as it is in wit and pungency, deny that approbation and censure are scattered through the whole as the humour of the moment dictated; and without the least regard to the real merits or demerits of the parties. It happened, singularly enough, that several of the individuals who were subjected to the lash of satire, were afterwards numbered among Lord Byron's intimate friends. In consequence of this circumstance, after the work had passed through four editions, a fifth, that was ready for publication, was suppressed.

Up to the time of his majority, the noble lord continued to follow his fancies, as they led him, alternately to Newstead, and to the metropolis. The life he led, when in London, was, unhappily, one of riot and dissipation. The miserable consequences of such a course were soon apparent. His own master at an age when he most required a guide, and left to the dominion of his passions, when they were the most unmanageable: with a fortune anticipated before he came into possession of it, and a constitution impaired by early excesses; in the year 1809 he determined to travel; but it was, as he himself said, "with a joyless indifference to the world that was all before him."

His original intention included a much larger portion of the world than that which he actually visited. He first thought of Persia; to which idea, indeed, he for a long time adhered. He then contemplated sailing for India, and even wrote for information from the Arabic professor at Cambridge, and made many enquiries respecting the necessary preparations for the voyage. At one time it occurred to him, that he would enter into some foreign service; the Austrian, the Russian, or even the Turkish, if he liked their manners. At length, in July, 1809, in company with John Cam Hobhouse, Esq. (his acquaintance with whom commenced at Cambridge), Lord Byron embarked at Falmouth, for Lisbon; and thence proceeded, by the southern provinces of Spain, to the Mediterranean. The objects that he met with as far as Gibraltar

seem to have occupied his mind, to the temporary exclusion of his gloomy and misanthropic thoughts; for a letter which he wrote to his mother from thence contains no indication of them; but, on the contrary, much playful description of the scenes through which he had passed. At Seville, Lord Byron lodged in the house of two single ladies; one of whom, however, was about to be married. Though he remained there only three days, she paid him the most particular attentions, and at their parting, embraced him with great tenderness; cutting off a lock of his hair, and presenting him with one of her own. With this specimen of Spanish female manners, he proceeded to Cadiz; where various incidents occurred to confirm the opinion he had formed at Seville of the Andalusian belles; and which made him leave Cadiz with regret, and determine to return to it. Lord Byron kept no journal; but he wrote to his mother from Malta, announcing his safety; and again from Previsa, in November. Upon arriving at Yanina, Lord Byron found that Ali Pacha was with his troops in Illyrium, besieging Ibrahim Pacha in Berat; but the vizier having heard that an English nobleman was in his country, had given orders at Yanina, to supply him with every kind of accommodation, free of expence. From Yanina, Lord Byron went to Tepaleen. Here he was lodged in the palace, and the next day introduced to Ali Pacha, who declared that he knew him to be a man of rank from the smallness of his ears, his curling hair, and his white hands; and who sent him a variety of sweetmeats, fruits, and other luxuries. In going in a Turkish ship of war, provided for him by Ali Pacha, from Previsa, intending to sail for Patras, Lord Byron was very nearly lost in but a moderate gale of wind, from the ignorance of the Turkish officers and sailors: and was driven on the coast of Suli. An instance of disinterested hospitality in the chief of a Suliote village occurred to Lord Byron, in consequence of his disasters in the Turkish galliot. The honest Albanian, after assisting him in his distress, supplying his wants, and lodging him and his suite, refused to receive any remuneration. When Lord Byron pressed him

to take money, he said, "I wish you to love me, not to pay me." At Yanina, on his return, he was introduced to Hussein Bey and Mahmout Pacha, two young children of Ali Pacha. Subsequently, he visited Smyrna; whence he went in the Salsette frigate to Constantinople. While the Salsette frigate lay in the Dardanelles, a dispute arose among some of the officers respecting the practicability of swimming across the Hellespont. Lord Byron and Lieutenant Ekenhead agreed to make the trial: they, accordingly, attempted this enterprise on the 3d of May, 1810. The following is the account given of it by his lordship:—

"The whole distance from Abydos, the place whence we started, to our landing at Sestos, on the other side, including the length we were carried by the current, was computed by those on board the frigate at upwards of four English miles; though the actual breadth is barely one. The rapidity of the current is such, that no boat can row directly across; and it may, in some measure, be estimated, from the circumstance of the whole distance being accomplished by one of the parties, in an hour and five, and by the other, in an hour and ten minutes. The water was extremely cold, from the melting of the mountain snows. About three weeks before, we had made an attempt; but having ridden all the way from the Troad the same morning, and the water being of an icy chillness, we found it necessary to postpone the completion till the frigate anchored below the castles, when we swam the Straits, as just stated, entering a considerable way above the European, and landing below the Asiatic, fort. Chevalier says, that a young Jew swam the same distance for his mistress; and Olivier mentions its having been done by a Neapolitan; but our consul at Tarragona remembered neither of those circumstances, and tried to dissuade us from the attempt. A number of the Salsette's crew were known to have accomplished a greater distance; and the only thing that surprised me was, that as doubts had been entertained of the truth of Leander's story, no traveller had ever endeavoured to ascertain its practicability."

This adventure, of which Lord Byron was ever after extremely proud, was followed by a fit of the ague, which, however, was soon cured. It was not until after Lord Byron arrived at Constantinople, that he decided not to go on to Persia; but to pass the following summer in the Morea. At Constantinople, Mr. Hobhouse left him to return to England. On losing his companion, Lord Byron went again, and alone, over much of the old track which he had already visited; and studied the scenery and manners of Greece, especially, with the searching eye of a poet and a painter. His mind appeared occasionally to have some tendency towards a recovery from the morbid state of moral apathy which he had previously evinced; and the gratification which he manifested on observing the superiority, in every respect, of England to other countries, proved that a latent spark of patriotism was in his heart. The embarrassed state of his affairs, at length, induced him to return home, to endeavour to arrange them; and he arrived in the *Volage* frigate on the 2d of July, 1811; having been absent exactly two years. In approaching the English shore, however, he experienced feelings of indifference similar to those with which he had quitted it. His health had not suffered by his travels, although it had been interrupted by two sharp fevers; but he had put himself entirely on a vegetable diet, and drank no wine.

Soon after his arrival, he was summoned to Newstead, in consequence of the serious illness of his mother; but on reaching the Abbey, found that she had breathed her last. He suffered much from this loss, and from the disappointment of not seeing her before her death; and while his feelings on the subject were still very acute, he received the intelligence, that a friend, whom he highly esteemed, had been drowned in the Cam. He had, not long before, heard of the death, at Coimbra, of a school-fellow, to whom he was much attached. These three melancholy events, occurring within the space of a month, had, no doubt, a powerful effect on Lord Byron's feelings.

Towards the termination of his "English Bards and Scotch

Reviewers," the noble author had declared, that it was his intention to break off, from that period, his newly-formed connection with the Muses; and that, should he return in safety from the "minarets" of Constantinople, the "maidens" of Georgia, and the "sublime snows" of Mount Caucasus, nothing on earth should tempt him to resume the pen. Such resolutions are seldom maintained. In February, 1812, the first two cantos of "*Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*" (with the manuscript of which he had presented his friend Mr. Dallas) made their appearance; producing an effect upon the public equal to that of any work which had been published within this or the last century. The fictitious personage (whose sentiments, however, no one could help identifying with those of the author himself) avowed a proud disregard of all the attributes which most men would be gladly supposed to possess. *Childe Harold* is represented as satiated by indulgence in pleasure, and seeking, in change of place and clime, a relief from the tedium of a life, which glided on without an object. The assuming of such a character, as the medium of communicating his poetry and his sentiments, indicated a feeling towards the public, which, if it fell short of contemning their favour, at least disdained all attempt to propitiate them. Yet, the very audacity of this repulsive personification, joined to the energy with which it was supported, and to the indications of a bold, powerful, and original mind, which were manifested in every line of the poem, electrified the mass of readers, and placed, at once, upon Lord Byron's head the garland for which other men of genius have toiled long, and which they have gained late. Those who had so rigorously criticised his juvenile essays, were the first to pay warm homage to his matured efforts; while others, who saw in "*Childe Harold*" much to regret and to censure, could not withhold their tribute of applause to the depth of thought, the force of expression, the beauty of description, and the energy of sentiment, by which it was animated. If the volume were laid aside for a moment, under the melancholy and unpleasing impression that it seemed calculated to chase hope

from the side of man, and to dim his prospects both of this life and of futurity, it was immediately, and almost involuntarily, resumed, as a feeling of the author's genius predominated over our dislike to contemplate the gloomy views of human nature, which it was his pleasure to place before us. Something was set down to the angry recollection of his first failure, which might be supposed to authorise so lofty a mind to hold the world's opinion in contempt; something was allowed for the recent family losses to which the poem alluded; and it seemed, to most readers, as if gentler and more kindly features were, at times, seen to glance from under the cloud of misanthropy which the author had flung around his hero. Thus, as all admired the *Pilgrimage of Childe Harold*, all were prepared to greet the author with that fame which is the poet's best reward, and which is due to one who, in these exhausted days, strikes out a new and original line of composition.

It was amidst such feelings of admiration, that Lord Byron entered, it might almost be said for the first time, the public stage. Every thing in his manner, person, and conversation, tended to maintain the charm with which his genius had invested him; and those who were admitted to his conversation, far from finding that the inspired poet sunk into ordinary mortality, felt themselves attached to him, not only by the appearance of many noble qualities, but by the interest of a mysterious, undefined, and almost painful curiosity.

It is well known how wide the doors of society are opened in London to literary merit, even of a degree far inferior to Lord Byron's; and that it is only necessary to be honourably distinguished by the public voice, to move as a denizen in the first circles. This passport was not requisite to Lord Byron, who possessed the hereditary claims of birth and rank. But the interest which his genius attached to his presence and to his conversation, was of a nature far beyond what these hereditary claims could of themselves have conferred, and his reception was, consequently, most enthusiastic. Lord Byron was not one of those literary men of whom it may

be truly said, *minuit præsentia famam*. His countenance presented to the physiognomist an admirable subject for the exercise of his art. The predominating expression was that of deep and habitual thought, which gave way to a rapid play of features when engaged in interesting discussion; so that a brother poet compared them to the sculpture of a beautiful alabaster vase, seen to perfection only when lighted up from within. The flashes of gaiety, indignation, or satirical dislike, which frequently animated Lord Byron's countenance, might, during an evening's conversation, be in turn mistaken by a stranger for the habitual expression; but those who had an opportunity of studying his features for a length of time, and upon various occasions, both of rest and of emotion, agreed that their proper language was that of melancholy.

It was impossible to notice a dejection belonging neither to the rank, to the age, nor to the success of this young nobleman, without feeling a solicitude to ascertain whether it had a deeper cause than habit, or constitutional temperament. But from whatever source derived, joined to Lord Byron's air of mingling in amusements and sports as if he contemned them, and was conscious that his sphere was far above the frivolous crowd which surrounded him, it gave a strong effect of colouring to a character whose tints were otherwise sufficiently romantic. Noble, and far descended, his mind fraught, if not with much of ancient learning, at least with great modern accomplishment, the pilgrim of distant and savage countries, eminent as a poet among the most eminent whom Britain has produced, Lord Byron occupied the eyes, and interested the feelings of all. The enthusiastic looked on him to admire, the serious with a wish to admonish, and the soft with a desire to console. Even literary envy, a base sensation, from which, perhaps, this age is more free than any other, forgave the man whose splendour dimmed the fame of his competitors.

At one of the fashionable parties where he was present,

His Majesty, then Prince Regent, entered the room. Lord Byron was at some distance at the time ; but on being informed who he was, His Royal Highness sent a gentleman to him to desire that he would be presented. Of course, the presentation took place. The Regent expressed his admiration of "*Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*," and entered into a conversation which so fascinated the poet, that had it not been for an accident which deferred a levee that was appointed for the next day, he would have gone to court, and would probably have become a visitor and a favourite at Carlton House. Soon after, however, an unfortunate influence counteracted the effect of royal praise ; and Lord Byron permitted himself to write and speak disrespectfully of the Prince.

The generosity of Lord Byron's disposition, and his readiness to assist merit in distress, and to bring it forward where it was unknown, deserved and obtained general regard. The following are pleasing instances of his kindness in these respects :—

A young lady of considerable talents, but who had never been able to succeed in turning them to any profitable account, was reduced to great pecuniary straits through the misfortunes of her family. The only persons from whom she could have hoped for relief were abroad. Urged on, more by the sufferings of those whom she held dear than by her own, she summoned up resolution to wait upon Lord Byron, at his apartments in the Albany, and ask his subscription to a volume of poems. She had no previous knowledge of him ; but she had been told that he was a man of kind heart and amiable disposition. Experience did not disappoint her ; and though she entered the apartment with faltering steps and a palpitating heart, she soon found courage to state her request, which she did in the most simple and delicate manner. The noble lord heard it with the most marked attention, and with the keenest sympathy ; and when she had finished, as if to avert her thoughts from a subject which could not but be painful to her, he began to converse in words so

fascinating, and tones so gentle, that she hardly perceived he had been writing, until he put a folded slip of paper into her hand, saying, that that was his subscription, and he most heartily wished her success; "but," added he, "we are both young, and the world is very censorious; and if I were to take any active part in promoting your object, I fear it would do you harm rather than good." The young lady, overpowered by the prudence and the delicacy of his conduct, took her leave; and, upon opening in the street the paper, which, in her agitation, she had not previously looked at, she found it was a draught upon Lord Byron's banker for fifty pounds.

Another occurrence, which happened about the same time, is equally characteristic. A young man from a distant part of the country, who had quarrelled with his father, in consequence of having squandered a small sum of money, was friendless, and almost penniless, in the metropolis; and at last wrote a little poem, or rather a succession of bad rhymes, which he offered to the booksellers. Most of them rejected his manuscript; but at last the writer met with one who said that for ten pounds he would publish it, and give the writer half the profits. Elated with this, the youth sallied into the streets, and had wandered as far as Piccadilly, ere he knew what he was about, or whither he was going. Exhausted at last, he stood still at the front of the Albany, with his manuscript in his hand. Lord Byron happened to pass; and his notice being drawn by something peculiar in the young man's appearance, he accosted him. The whole story came out; and the rustic rhymester was taken into the apartment of the bard. "And so you have quarrelled with your father?" said Lord Byron. "Yes," replied the young man, hanging down his head. "And you could get a chance of half the profits of your poem for ten pounds?" "Yes," replied the young man again, raising himself up. "And for how much could you be reconciled to your father?" "For ten pounds also." "Then *there* are ten pounds; give them

to your father, and let him publish the poem, if he pleases; and there are five pounds more for yourself to hasten you on your way home." The young man was astonished; but before he could turn round to thank his benefactor, that benefactor had disappeared.

The keen and scrutinizing glance which Lord Byron had cast on Eastern character and customs, soon manifested itself in other productions. "The Giaour," "The Bride of Abydos," "The Corsair," (the copy-right of which he also presented to Mr. Dallas), "Lara," "The Siege of Corinth," followed each other with a celerity which was rivalled only by their success. Exquisitely beautiful in themselves, these tales received a new charm from the romantic climes into which they introduced us, and from the oriental costume so strictly observed, and so picturesquely exhibited. Greece, the cradle of the poetry with which our earliest studies are familiar, was presented to us among her ruins and her sorrows. Her delightful scenery, once dedicated to those deities, who, though dethroned from their own Olympus, still preserve a poetical empire, was spread before us in Lord Byron's poetry, varied by all the moral effect derived from what Greece was, and what she had been; while it was doubled by comparisons, perpetually excited, between the philosophers and heroes who formerly inhabited that romantic country, and their descendants, who either stooped to their Scythian conquerors, or maintained among the recesses of their classical mountains an independence as wild and savage as it was precarious. The oriental manners, also, and diction, so peculiar in their picturesque effect, that they can cast a charm even over the absurdities of an eastern tale, had here the more honourable occupation of decorating that which in itself was beautiful; and enhancing by novelty what would have been captivating without its aid.

Almost all Lord Byron's heroes, however, possessed the general attributes of Childe Harold. Almost all had minds which seemed at variance with their fortunes, and exhibited

high and poignant feelings of pain and pleasure, a clear perception, though certainly not always a laudable practice, of what is noble and honourable, and, at least, an equally keen susceptibility of injustice or injury; the whole under the garb of stoicism, or contempt of mankind. The strength of early passions, and the glow of youthful feeling, were uniformly painted as chilled or subdued by a train of early imprudences, or of darker guilt; and the sense of enjoyment as tarnished by too intimate and experienced an acquaintance with the vanity of human wishes. The public, ever ready to attach to fictitious characters real prototypes, were obstinate in declaring, that in these leading traits of character, Lord Byron copied from the individual features reflected in his own mirror. On this subject, the noble author entered, on one occasion, a formal protest, though without entirely disavowing the ground on which the conjecture was formed. It was as follows:—

“With regard to my story, and stories in general, I should have been glad to have rendered my personages more perfect and amiable, if possible; inasmuch as I have been sometimes criticised, and considered no less responsible for their deeds and qualities, than if all had been personal. Be it so:—if I have deviated into the gloomy vanity of ‘drawing from self,’ the pictures are probably like, since they are unfavourable; and if not, those who know me are undeceived, and those who do not I have little interest in undeceiving. I have no particular desire that any but my acquaintance should think the author better than the beings of his imagining; but I cannot help a little surprise, and perhaps amusement, at some odd critical exceptions in the present instance, when I see several bards, (far more deserving, I allow,) in very reputable plight, and quite exempt from all participation in the faults of their heroes, who, nevertheless, might be found with little more morality than ‘The Giaour,’ and, perhaps,—but no—I must admit Childe Harold to be a very repulsive personage; and as to his identity, those who like it, must give him whatever ‘*alias*’ they please.”

It is difficult to say whether this passage is to be considered as an admission or a denial of the opinion to which it refers; but Lord Byron certainly did the public injustice, if he supposed it imputed to him the criminal actions with which many of his heroes were stained. Of great libertinism, however, it seems impossible to acquit him. The tongue of scandal spoke loudly, and there is reason to believe with considerable truth, of his intrigues with several married women of rank and fashion, and of the desperate jealousy of others whom he deserted or neglected. One of the latter class, so utterly forgot what was due to her sex and her station, as, on receiving some marked slight, to conduct herself, in public, in a manner the most extraordinary and disgraceful.

Lord Byron was not much distinguished as a senator. When he came of age, some doubts were entertained of his being the legitimate heir, and he was compelled, under circumstances extremely mortifying, to prove his right. On proceeding to take his seat in the House of Lords, so unconnected was he with persons of rank generally, and so neglected by the particular nobleman to whom, as his near relation, he had looked for countenance and protection, that he entered the House unintroduced. There were but few peers present. When he had taken the usual oaths, the Lord Chancellor (Lord Eldon) quitted the woolsack, and went towards him with a smile, putting out his hand warmly to welcome him, and expressing his regret at the scrutiny which form had rendered necessary. Lord Byron, apprehensive, it is said, of being supposed friendly to government, received this eminent person's cordiality with coldness, and, after having seated himself for a few minutes on one of the opposition benches, retired. It was not until his return from the continent that he ventured to speak. His *débüt* was on the 27th of February, 1812, when he opposed the second reading of the frame work bill. The speech which he made on that occasion, if not very argumentative, was full of lively, though not very novel, illustration. It produced a considerable sensation; and Lord Byron was congratulated upon it by the opposition peers pre-

sent. The second time he addressed the House was in support of Catholic emancipation; and the last, on presenting a petition from Major Cartwright.

On the 2d of January, 1815, Lord Byron married, at Seaham, in the county of Durham, Anne-Isabella, only daughter of Sir Ralph Millbank Noel, Bart. To this lady he had made a proposal a twelvemonth before, but was rejected. Well would it have been for their mutual happiness had that rejection been repeated. After their marriage, Lord and Lady Byron took a house in town; gave splendid dinner parties; kept separate carriages; and, in short, launched into every sort of fashionable extravagance. This could not last long. The portion which Lord Byron had received with Miss Millbank (ten thousand pounds) soon melted away; he became embarrassed; and at length, an execution was actually levied on the furniture of his residence. It was then agreed, that Lady Byron, who, on the 10th of December, 1815, had presented her lord with a daughter, for whom he always manifested the warmest affection, should pay her father a visit till the storm had blown over, and some arrangements had been made with the creditors. From that visit she never returned; and a separation ensued, for which various reasons have been assigned. It is difficult to believe that Lord Byron was free from blame in the business. And yet, if his gallantries with other women were the sole cause of the rupture, such conduct, however justly reprehensible, was only that for which one should suppose the whole history of his previous life must have prepared Lady Byron; who could scarcely fail to know, that although to be united to such a man as Lord Byron was, no doubt, a proud distinction for any woman, it was a distinction which necessarily involved more than ordinary perils.

This occurrence excited a wonderful sensation at the time. While the public anxiety was at its height upon the subject, and every description of contradictory rumour was in active circulation, Lord Byron suddenly left England, with the resolution never to return.

He crossed over to France, through which he passed rapidly to Brussels, taking in his way a survey of the field of Waterloo. He then proceeded to Coblenz, and up the Rhine as far as Basle. After wandering about some of the most remarkable scenes in Switzerland, he visited the north of Italy. For some time he took up his abode at Venice, where he was joined by Mr. Hobhouse, who accompanied him in an excursion to Rome, where he completed his "Childe Harold."

On the publication of the Third Canto of Childe Harold, it appeared that the unfortunate events which had induced Lord Byron to become a voluntary exile from his native land, however they might have exacerbated his feelings, had in no degree chilled his poetical fire. It exhibited, in all its strength, and in all its peculiarity, the wild, vigorous, and original vein of poetry, which, in the preceding cantos, first fixed the public attention upon the author. Perhaps it evinced less regard to the subordinate points of expression and versification. Yet, such was the deep and powerful strain of passion, such the vivid tone and colouring of description, that the want of polish in some of its minute parts rather added to the energy of the poem. It seemed as if the consideration of mere grace were beneath the care of the poet, in his ardour to hurry upon the reader the "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn;" and that the occasional roughness of the verse corresponded with the stern reflection, and mental suffering, which it expressed. Unhappily, however, the poet mingled with the magnificent creations of his imagination, strong political prejudices; and a scepticism as to the existence of worth, friendship, and sincerity, in the world, which too plainly and painfully denoted the melancholy perturbation and obliquity of his own mind.

Soon after the Third Canto of Childe Harold, appeared "The Prisoner of Chillon; a Dream; and other Poems." Inferior in interest to Childe Harold, they were, nevertheless, stamped with the peculiar character of Lord Byron's genius.

At Venice, Lord Byron avoided, as much as possible, any

intercourse with his countrymen. This seems to have been, in a great measure, necessary, in order to prevent the intrusion of impertinent curiosity. In an appendix to one of his poems, written with reference to a book of travels, the author of which disclaimed any wish to be introduced to the noble lord, he loftily and sarcastically chastises the incivility of such a gratuitous declaration; expresses his "utter abhorrence of any contact with the travelling English;" and thus concludes: "Except Lords Lansdown, Jersey, and Lauderdale; Messrs. Scott, Hammond, Sir Humphrey Davy, the late M. Lewis, W. Bankes, M. Hoppner, Thomas Moore, Lord Kinnaird, his brother, Mr. Joy, and Mr. Hobhouse, I do not recollect to have exchanged a word with another Englishman since I left *their* country; and almost all these I had known before. The others, and, God knows, there were some hundreds who bored me with letters or visits, I refused to have any communication with; and shall be proud and happy when that wish becomes mutual." The word which we have marked in *italics*, and the tone of the last sentence, are highly characteristic of Lord Byron.

In 1817 were published "*Manfred, a Dramatic Poem*," and "*The Lament of Tasso*." The former of these pieces was thought by some to exhibit "palpable indications of faded faculty;" but the latter was universally allowed to be worthy of Lord Byron's talents.

Lord Byron, at one period, resided for some time at Abydos; whence he went to Tenedos. His house stood facing the Hellespont, and had a full view of the entrance to the sea of Marmora, and the castles and shores of the Dardanelles. He embarked in his felucca from Tenedos to the Island of Scio, where his landing was hailed with joy by the natives, for he had before been there, and was well known. Here he took up his residence in a small cottage on the top of the high mountain of Sopriano; and, during the three months which he resided upon this island, never once entered the capital; but visited every classical scene, frequently sleeping at the peasant's cottages, where he was sure to be well

received on account of his liberality ; many instances of which might be adduced. Lord Byron's departure from Scio was marked by much regret on the part of the Greeks, to whom he had been a sincere friend. His felucca arrived at Point Sombro, where he was received by a salute of four guns, which he returned by eight, as he left the harbour of Scio, and made to Mitylene. Lord Byron never visited any island upon which he did not leave some marks of his liberality. To the Greek Church at Mitylene, he gave 40*l.* ; to the hospital, 60*l.* ; and in private charity considerably more. From Mitylene he went to Cos, where he was attacked with a painful disorder ; from which he gradually recovered, and departed to Athens, where, no doubt, he sketched many of the scenes of the fourth, and last, canto of "Childe Harold," which was published in 1818. It well sustained the high reputation of the author ; and yet it is easy to trace a marked difference betwixt this canto and its three predecessors. There is less of passion, more of profound thought and sentiment, at once collected and general. The stream, which, in its earlier course, bounds over cataracts, and rages through narrow and rocky defiles, deepens, expands, and becomes less turbid as it rolls on, losing the aspect of terror, and gaining that of sublimity. Like all the other works of the noble bard, the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold made a powerful impression on the public mind. An able and elegant critic*, from whose opinions on the personal character of Lord Byron, as well as on the merits of his poems, we have already borrowed largely, in noticing the Fourth Canto of Childe Harold, takes occasion to detail the circumstances which contributed to procure for the whole "Pilgrimage of Childe Harold," a reception so generally popular. From this interesting enumeration, we beg leave to select a few passages :—

"Originality, as it is the highest and rarest property of genius, is also that which has most charms for the public.

* In the Quarterly Review ;—a critic, of whom Lord Byron, in a letter, (to his publisher, Mr. Murray,) dated so recently as Feb. 25th, 1824, says, "I always regarded him as my literary father, and myself as his prodigal son."

Not that originality is always necessary; for the world will be contented, in the poverty of its mental resources, with mere novelty or singularity; and must, therefore, be enchanted with a work that exhibits both qualities."

* * * * *

"Since the time of Cowper, he (Lord Byron) has been the first poet who, either in his own person, or covered by no very thick disguise, has directly appeared before the public, an actual living man, expressing his own sentiments, thoughts, hopes, and fears. Almost all the poets of our day who have possessed a considerable portion of public attention, are personally little known to the reader, and can be only judged from the passions and feelings assigned by them to persons totally fictitious. Childe Harold appeared—we must not say in the character of the author—but, certainly, in that of a real existing person, with whose feelings, as such, the public were disposed to associate those of Lord Byron. Whether the reader acted right, or otherwise, in persisting to neglect the shades of distinction which the author endeavoured to point out betwixt his pilgrim and himself, it is certain that no little power over the public attention was gained from their being identified. Childe Harold may not be, nor do we believe he is, Lord Byron's very self; but he is Lord Byron's picture, sketched by Lord Byron himself, arrayed in a fancy dress, and disguised, perhaps, by some extrinsic attributes, but still bearing a sufficient resemblance to the original to warrant the conclusion that we have drawn."

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"But besides the pleasing novelty of a traveller and a poet, throwing before the reader his reflections and opinions, his loves and his hates, his raptures and his sorrows; besides the novelty and pride which the public felt, upon being called, as it were, into familiarity with a mind so powerful, and invited to witness and partake of its deep emotions; the feelings themselves were of a character which struck with awe those to whom the noble pilgrim thus exposed the sanctuary of his bosom. They were introduced into no Teian paradise

of lutes and maidens, were placed in no hall resounding with music and dazzling with many-coloured lights, and called upon to gaze on those gay forms that flutter in the muse's beam. The banquet had ceased; and it was the pleasure of its melancholy lord that his guests should witness that gloominess, which seems most dismal when it succeeds to exuberant and unrestrained gaiety. The emptied wine-cup lay on the ground, the withered garland was flung aside and trodden under foot, the instruments of music were silent, or waked but those few and emphatic chords which express sorrow; while, amid the ruins of what had once been the palace of pleasure, the stern pilgrim stalked from desolation to desolation, spurning from him the implements of former luxury, and repelling with equal scorn the more valuable substitutes which wisdom and philosophy offered to supply their place. The reader felt, as it were, in the presence of a superior being, when, instead of his judgment being consulted, his imagination excited or soothed, his taste flattered or conciliated in order to bespeak his applause, he was told, in strains of the most sublime poetry, that neither he (the courteous reader), nor aught the earth had to show, was worthy the attention of the noble traveller. All countries he traversed with a heart for entertaining the beauties of nature, and an eye for observing the crimes and follies of mankind; and from all he drew subjects of sorrow, indignation, and contempt. From Dan to Beersheba all was barrenness. To despise the ordinary sources of happiness, to turn with scorn from the pleasures which captivate others, and to endure, as it were voluntarily, evils which others are most anxious to shun, is a path to ambition; for the monarch is scarcely more respected for possessing, than the anchorite for contemning, the means of power and of pleasure. A mind like that of Harold, apparently indifferent to the usual enjoyments of life, and which entertains, or at least exhibits, such contempt for its usual pursuits, has the same ready road to the respect of the mass of mankind; who judge that to be superior to humanity

which can look down upon its common habits, tastes, and pleasures."

* * * * *

"The high claims inferred at once in the direct appeal to general attention, were supported by powers equal to such pretensions. He who despised the world intimated that he had the talents and genius necessary to win it, if he had thought it worth while. There was a strain of poetry in which the sense predominated over the sound ; there was the eye keen to behold nature, and the pen powerful to trace the varied graces of beauty or terror ; there was the heart ardent at the call of freedom or of generous feeling, and belying every moment the frozen shrine in which false philosophy had incased it ; glowing like the intense and concentrated alcohol, which remains one single but burning drop in the centre of the ice which its more watery particles have formed."

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"Certain it is, that, whether as Harold or Lord Byron, no author ever fixed upon himself personally so intense a share of the public attention. His descriptions of present and existing scenes, however striking and beautiful, his recurrence to past actions, however important, and however powerfully described, become interesting chiefly from the tincture which they receive from the mind of the author. The grot of Egeria, and the ruins of Palatine, are but a theme for his musings ; always deep and powerful, though sometimes gloomy even to sullenness. The cast of solemnity may not, perhaps, be justly attributed to the native disposition of the author, which is reported to be as lively as, judging from this single poem, at least, we might pronounce it to be grave. But our ideas of happiness are chiefly caught by reflection from the minds of others ; and hence it may be observed, that those enjoy the most uniform train of good spirits who are thinking much of others and little of themselves. The contemplation of our minds, however salutary for the purposes of self-examination and humiliation, must always be a solemn task ; since the best will find enough

for remorse, the wisest for regret, the most fortunate for sorrow. And to this influence more than to any natural disposition to melancholy, to the pain which necessarily follows this anatomizing of his own thoughts and feelings, which is so decidedly and peculiarly the characteristic of the 'Pilgrimage,' we are disposed in a great measure to ascribe that sombre tint which pervades the poem. The poetry which treats of the actions and sentiments of others, may be grave or gay, according to the light in which the author chooses to view his subject; but he who shall mine long and deeply for materials in his own bosom, will encounter abysses, at the depth of which he must necessarily tremble. This moral truth appears to us to afford, in a great measure, a key to the peculiar tone of Lord Byron. How then, will the reader ask, is our proposition to be reconciled to that which preceded it? If the necessary result of an inquiry into our own thoughts be the conviction that all is vanity and vexation of spirit, why should we object to a style of writing, whatever its consequences may be, which involves in it truths as certain as they are melancholy? If the study of our own enjoyments leads us to doubt the reality of all except the indisputable pleasures of sense, and inclines us, therefore, towards the Epicurean system, it is nature, it may be said, and not the poet, which urges us upon the fatal conclusion. But this is not so. Nature, when she created man a social being, gave him the capacity of drawing that happiness from his relations with the rest of his race, which he is doomed to seek in vain in his own bosom. These relations cannot be the source of happiness to us if we despise or hate the kind with whom it is their office to unite us more closely. If the earth be a den of fools and knaves, from whom the man of genius differs by the more mercenary and exalted character of his intellect, it is natural that he should look down with pitiless scorn on creatures so inferior. But if, as we believe, each man, in his own degree, possesses a portion of the ethereal flame, however smothered by unfavourable circumstances, it is, or should be, enough to

secure the most mean from the scorn of genius, as well as from the oppression of power; and such being the case, the relations which we hold with society through all their gradations, are channels by which the better affections of the loftiest may, without degradation, extend themselves to the lowest. Farther, it is not only our social connections which are assigned us in order to qualify that contempt of mankind, which, too deeply indulged, tends only to intense selfishness; we have other and higher motives for enduring the lot of humanity — sorrow, and pain, and trouble; with patience of our own griefs, and commiseration for those of others. The wisest and the best of all ages have agreed, that our present life is a state of trial, not of enjoyment; and that we now suffer sorrow, that we may hereafter be partakers of happiness. If this be true, and it has seldom been long, or at least ultimately doubted by those who have turned their attention to so serious an investigation, other and worthier motives of action and endurance must necessarily occur to the mind than philosophy can teach, or human pride supply.”

Departing from the usual style of Lord Byron's composition, in 1818 appeared a little playful poem, under the title of “Beppo; a Venetian Story.” It wanders on from digression to digression, and is occasionally pointed even to satire; but its gaiety and wit are its great fascinations.

In 1819 was published the wild and romantic tale of “Mazeppa.”

In the same year, Lord Byron, then in the meridian of his poetical glory, chose, in an evil hour, to commence the exercise of his extraordinary powers on a theme, until that fatal period known only as the vehicle of dramatic horror. Melancholy, indeed, was it to see the greatest poet of the age issuing, on such a subject as Don Juan, periodical cantos, replete, it is true, with passages of wonderful splendour and beauty, but debased by an admixture of the grossest indecency. In some of Lord Byron's former works there was much that approached to the sensual and the voluptuous. These, how-

ever, seemed to be incidental qualities, and seldom became positively offensive. But in *Don Juan*, with a singular and lamentable perversion of taste, he employed the whole force of his brilliant imagination to render licentious pleasures attractive and seducing. Nor was the manner less censurable in which the most masterly descriptions of profound human misery were suddenly interrupted, or closely followed, by passages of as masterly wit and humour, in which that misery was made the subject of heartless ridicule and demoniac merriment.

This publication, in every respect but talent so unworthy of the noble lord, was extended to sixteen cantos. Towards the close, however, dullness being added to its other demerits, it found comparatively few readers.

In 1820 was published "*Marino Faliero, Doge of Venice, an Historical Tragedy*." In this tragedy, Lord Byron professed to adhere to, or, at least, to approach, the dramatic unities; from which he contended that no dramatic work ought distantly to depart. "*The Doge of Venice*" had most of the requisites of tragedy;—sublimity, terror, and pathos. But it was deficient in that, without which all the rest are unavailing,—interest. This was rendered more evident, when, in direct and unjustifiable contradiction to Lord Byron's expressed wish and intention, it was brought upon the stage.

The Rev. William Lisle Bowles having, in a life of Pope, expressed himself in a manner somewhat derogatory to Pope's poetical character, Lord Byron, who was always an enthusiastic admirer of the bard of Twickenham, entered the lists in his defence, by publishing, in the year 1821, a "*Letter to the Author of Strictures on the Life and Writings of Pope*."

In the same year appeared "*Sardanapalus, a Tragedy*;" "*The Two Foscari, a Tragedy*;" and "*Cain, a Mystery*."

The subject of "*Sardanapalus*" was eminently adapted, not only to tragedy in general, but to that peculiar kind of tragedy which Lord Byron was anxious to recommend. The character of *Sardanapalus* was admirably sketched; nor is there any one of the portraits of this great master calculated

to produce a more favourable opinion of his talents, his force of conception, his delicacy, yet vigour of touch, or the richness and harmony of his colouring. It is, in fact, precisely the character which Lord Byron most delighted to draw, and which he has succeeded best in drawing. Young, thoughtless, spoiled by flattery and unbounded self-indulgence, but with a temper naturally amiable, and abilities of a superior order, he affects to undervalue the sanguinary renown of his ancestors, as an excuse for inattention to the most necessary duties of his rank. Yet, even in his fondness for pleasure, there lurks a love of contradiction. It is because he is schooled by Salamenes and his queen, that he runs with more eagerness to dissipation; and he enjoys his follies the more, from a sense of the witty and eloquent sophistry with which he is able to defend them. He feels that his character is underrated; he suspects that he is himself the cause of this degradation; but he is elevated by the knowledge that he understands himself better than those do who surround him. To this picture of selfishness, the noble bard presented a fine contrast in the accompanying portraits of Salamenes and Myrrha. Though there are some obvious reasons which render "Sardanapalus" unfit for the English stage, it is, on the whole, the most splendid specimen which our language affords of that species of tragedy which was the exclusive object of Lord Byron's admiration.

"The Two Foscari" is by no means equal to "Sardanapalus." Yet the character of Loredano is well conceived, and truly tragic. The deep and settled principle of hatred which animates him, and which impels him to the commission of the most atrocious cruelties, may seem, at first, unnatural and overstrained. But not only is it historically true, but when the cause of that hatred (the supposed murder of his father and uncles), and when the atrocious maxims of Italian revenge, and that habitual contempt of all the milder feelings which constituted the glory of a Venetian patriot, are taken into consideration, we may conceive how such a principle might be not only avowed, but exulted in, by a Venetian who

regarded the house of Foscari as, at once, the enemies of his family and his country. Loredano is, however, the only personage in this drama above mediocrity.

“Cain, a Mystery,” is a drama of no common power; yet the general tone of its poetry is not much calculated to add to Lord Byron’s reputation. It was asserted, with reference to this production, that the sarcasms of Lucifer, and the murmurs of Cain, were directed against Providence in general, and proceeded to the subversion of every system of theology, except that (if theology it may be called) which held out God to the abhorrence of his creatures as a capricious tyrant; and which regarded the Devil (or under whatever name the principle of resistance to the Supreme might be embodied) as the champion of all that was energetic, and interesting, and noble; the spirit of free thought and stern endurance, unbrokenly contending against the bondage which made nature miserable. In answer to the loud and general outcry which this production consequently occasioned, Lord Byron observed, in a letter to his publisher, “If ‘Cain’ be blasphemous, ‘Paradise Lost’ is blasphemous; and the words of the Oxford gentleman, ‘Evil, be thou my good,’ are from that very poem, from the mouth of Satan; and is there any thing more in that of Lucifer, in the Mystery? ‘Cain’ is nothing more than a drama; not a piece of argument. If Lucifer and Cain speak as the first rebel and the first murderer may be supposed to speak, nearly all the rest of the personages talk also according to their characters; and the stronger passions have ever been permitted to the drama. I have avoided introducing the Deity, as in scripture, though Milton does, and not very wisely either; but have adopted his angel as sent to Cain instead, on purpose to avoid shocking any feelings on the subject, by falling short of what all uninspired men must fall short in; *viz.* giving an adequate notion of the effect of the presence of Jehovah. The old Mysteries introduced Him liberally enough; and all this I avoided in the new one.”

When Lord Byron left Venice, he visited various parts of the Austrian dominions in Italy; which he afterwards quitted

for Tuscany. At Pisa, he took up his residence in the Lanfranchi palace; and engaged in an intrigue with the beautiful Guiccioli, wife of Count Gamba; which connection, with more than his usual constancy, he maintained for nearly three years; during which period the countess was separated from her husband, on an application from the latter to the pope.

While Lord Byron resided at Pisa, a serious affray occurred, in which he was personally concerned. Taking his usual ride, with some friends, one of them was violently jostled by a serjeant-major of hussars, who dashed, at full speed, through the midst of the party. They pursued and overtook him near the Piaggia gate; but their remonstrances were answered only by abuse and menace, and an attempt, on the part of the guard at the gate, to arrest them. This occasioned a severe scuffle; in which several of Lord Byron's party were wounded, as was also the hussar. The consequence was, that all Lord Byron's servants (who were warmly attached to him, and had shown great ardour in his defence) were banished from Pisa; and with them the Counts Gamba, father and son. Lord Byron was himself advised to leave it; and, as the countess accompanied her father, he soon after joined them at Leghorn, and passed six weeks at Monte Nero. His return to Pisa was occasioned by a new persecution of the Counts Gamba. An order was issued for them to leave the Tuscan states in four days; and after their embarkation for Genoa, the countess and Lord Byron openly lived together, at the Lanfranchi palace.

Lord Byron's acquaintance with Mr. Leigh Hunt, the late editor of the *Examiner*, originated in his grateful feeling for the manner in which Mr. Hunt stood forward in his justification, at a time when the current of public opinion ran strongly against him. This feeling induced him to invite Mr. Hunt to the Lanfranchi palace; where a suite of apartments was fitted up for him. On his arrival in the spring of 1822, a periodical publication was projected, under the title of "*The Liberal*;" of which Mr. Hunt was to be the editor, and to which Lord Byron, and Mr. Percy Bysshe Shelley

(who had been residing for some time on terms of great intimacy with Lord Byron) were to contribute. Three numbers of "The Liberal" were published; when, in consequence of the unhappy fate of Mr. Shelley (who perished in the Mediterranean by the upsetting of a boat), and of other discouraging circumstances, it expired. One of the deepest stains on Lord Byron's character is the epigram which he inserted in this publication on the late Marquis of Londonderry. It could be exceeded in depraved taste and feeling only by some lines, to a similar effect, in one of the cantos of *Don Juan*. Whatever differences of opinion might very justifiably exist as to the political principles and conduct of that unfortunate nobleman, the amiability and excellence of his private character were universally acknowledged; and, in addition to this consideration, it might have been supposed, that the melancholy circumstances which led to his death would have disarmed the hostility of the most virulent enemy.

The last works from Lord Byron's pen were "The Vision of Judgment;" "Werner, a Tragedy;" "Heaven and Earth, a Mystery;" and "The Deformed Transformed." Of these the first, although certainly, in some degree, provoked by the strange composition of which it is a parody, is, nevertheless, deserving of the severest reprehension, for the manner in which it treats the memory of a venerable monarch, the victim of the most lamentable affliction to which humanity is subject. The remaining pieces, although by no means equal to Lord Byron's productions when his powers were in their meridian, and although they are, in some respects, extremely objectionable, are yet distinguished by great force and beauty.

In the autumn of 1822, Lord Byron quitted Pisa, and went to Genoa, where he remained throughout the winter. A letter written by Lord Byron while at Genoa is singularly honourable to him; and is the more entitled to notice as it tends to diminish the credibility of an assertion made since his death, that he could bear no rival in fame, but instantly became animated with a bitter jealousy and hatred of any person who

attracted the public attention from himself. If there be a living being towards whom, according to that statement, Lord Byron would have experienced such a sentiment, it must be the presumed author of "Waverley." And yet, in a letter to Monsieur Beyle, dated May 29, 1823, the following are the just and liberal expressions used by Lord Byron in adverting to a pamphlet which had been recently published by Monsieur Beyle.

"There is one part of your observations in the pamphlet which I shall venture to remark upon; — it regards Walter Scott. You say that 'his character is little worthy of enthusiasm,' at the same time that you mention his productions in the manner they deserve. I have known Walter Scott long and well, and in occasional situations which call forth the *real* character, and I can assure you that his character is worthy of admiration; — that of all men, he is the most *open*, the most *honourable*, the most *amiable*. With his politics I have nothing to do: they differ from mine, which renders it difficult for me to speak of them. But he is *perfectly sincere* in them; and sincerity may be humble, but she cannot be servile. I pray you, therefore, to correct or soften that passage. You may, perhaps, attribute this officiousness of mine to a false affectation of *candour*, as I happen to be a writer also. Attribute it to what motive you please, but *believe the truth*. I say that Walter Scott is as nearly a thorough good man as man can be; because I *know* it by experience to be the case."

The motives which ultimately induced Lord Byron to leave Italy, and join the Greeks, struggling for emancipation, are sufficiently obvious. It was in Greece that his high poetical faculties had been first fully developed. Greece, a land of the most venerable and illustrious history, of peculiarly grand and beautiful scenery, inhabited by various races of the most wild and picturesque manners, was to him the land of excitement, — never-cloying, never-wearying, never-changing excitement. It was necessarily the chosen and favourite spot of a man of powerful and original intellect, of quick and sensible feelings, of a restless and untameable spirit, of various information,

and who, above all, was satiated with common enjoyments, and disgusted with what appeared to him to be the formality, hypocrisy, and sameness of daily life. Dwelling upon that country, as it is clear from all Lord Byron's writings he did, with the fondest solicitude, and being, as he was well known to be, an ardent, though, perhaps, not a very systematic lover of freedom, he could be no unconcerned spectator of its recent revolution: and as soon as it seemed to him that his presence might be useful, he prepared to visit once more the shores of Greece. It is not improbable also, that he had become ambitious of a name as distinguished for deeds, as it was already by his writings. A glorious and novel career apparently presented itself, and he determined to try the event.

Lord Byron embarked from Leghorn, and arrived in Cephalonia in the early part of August, 1823, attended by a suite of six or seven friends, in an English vessel, which he had hired for the express purpose of taking him to Greece. His lordship had never seen any of the volcanic mountains, and for this purpose they deviated from the regular course, in order to pass the Island of Stromboli. The vessel lay off this place a whole night, in the hopes of witnessing the usual phenomena, when, for the first time within the memory of man, the volcano emitted no fire, and the disappointed poet was obliged to proceed, in no good humour with the fabled forge of Vulcan.

Greece, though with a fair prospect of ultimate triumph, was at that time in an unsettled state. The third campaign had commenced with several instances of distinguished success — her arms were every where victorious, but her councils were distracted. Western Greece was in a critical situation; and although the heroic Marco Botzaris had not fallen in vain, yet the glorious enterprise, in which he perished, only checked, and did not prevent, the advance of the Turks towards Anatolicon and Messolonghi. This gallant chief, worthy of the best days of Greece, hailed Lord Byron's arrival in that country with transports; and his last act before proceeding to the attack, in which he fell, was to write a warm invitation for his lordship to come to Messolonghi. In his letter, which is addressed to

a friend at Messolonghi, Botzaris alludes to almost the first proceeding of Lord Byron in Greece, which was the arming and provisioning of forty Suliotes, whom he sent to join in the defence of Messolonghi. After the battle Lord Byron transmitted bandages and medicines, of which he had brought a large store from Italy, and pecuniary succour to those who had been wounded. He had already made a very generous offer to the government. He says, in a letter, "I offered to advance a thousand dollars a month for the succour of Messolonghi, and the Suliotes under Botzaris (since killed), but the government have answered me through — of this island, that they wish to confer with me previously; which is, in fact, saying they wish me to expend my money in some other direction. I will take care that it is for the public cause, otherwise I will not advance a para. The opposition say they want to cajole me, and the party in power say the others wish to seduce me; so, between the two, I have a difficult part to play: however, I will have nothing to do with the factions, unless to reconcile them, if possible."

Lord Byron established himself for some time at the small village of Metaxata, in Cephalonia, and dispatched two friends, Mr. Trelawny and Mr. Hamilton Browne, with a letter to the Greek government, in order to collect intelligence as to the real state of things. The generosity of Lord Byron was almost daily exercised in his new neighbourhood. He provided for many Italian families in distress, and even indulged the people of the country in paying for the religious ceremonies which they deemed essential to their success. One day the fall of a large mass of earth buried some persons alive. Lord Byron heard of the accident while at dinner, and starting up from table, ran to the spot, accompanied by his physician, who took with him a supply of medicines. The labourers who were engaged in digging out their companions, soon became alarmed for themselves, and refused to go on, saying, they believed they had dug out all the bodies which had been covered by the ruins. Lord Byron endeavoured to induce them to continue their exertions; but finding remonstrances and me-

naces vain, he seized a spade, and began to dig most zealously. At length the peasantry joined him, and they succeeded in saving two more persons from certain death.

In the meanwhile, Lord Byron's friends proceeded to Tripolitza and found Colocotronis, (the enemy of Mavrocordatos; who had been compelled to flee from the presidency,) in great power: his palace was filled with armed men, like the castle of some ancient feudal chief, and a good idea of his character may be formed from the language he held. He declared, that he had told Mavrocordatos, that unless he desisted from his intrigues, he would put him on an ass and whip him out of the Morea, and that he had only been withheld from doing so by the representations of his friends, who had said that it would injure the cause.

They next proceeded to Salamis, where the congress was sitting, and Mr. Trelawny agreed to accompany Odysseus, a brave mountain chief, into Negropont. At this time the Greeks were preparing for many active enterprises. Marco Botzaris' brother, with his Suliotes and Mavrocordatos, were to take charge of Messolonghi, which, at that time (October, 1823), was in a very critical state, being blockaded both by land and sea. "There have been," says Mr. Trelawny, "thirty battles fought and won by the late Marco Botzaris, and his gallant tribe of Suliotes, who are shut up in Messolonghi. If it fall, Athens will be in danger, and thousands of throats cut. A few thousand dollars would provide ships to relieve it; a portion of this sum is raised, — and I would coin my heart to save this key of Greece!" A report like this was sufficient to show the point where succour was most needed; and Lord Byron's determination to relieve Messolonghi was still more decidedly confirmed by a letter which he received from Mavrocordatos.

Mavrocordatos was at this time endeavouring to collect a fleet for the relief of Messolonghi, and Lord Byron generously offered to advance four hundred thousand piastres (about 12,000*l.*) to pay for fitting it out. In a letter in which he announced this his noble intention, he alluded to the dis-

sensions in Greece, and stated, that if these continued, all hope of a loan in England, or of assistance, or even good wishes from abroad, would be at an end.

"I must frankly confess," he says, in his letter, "that unless union and order are confirmed, all hopes of a loan will be in vain, and all the assistance which the Greeks could expect from abroad, an assistance which might be neither trifling nor worthless, will be suspended or destroyed; and what is worse, the great powers of Europe, of whom no one was an enemy to Greece, but seemed inclined to favour her in consenting to the establishment of an independent power, will be persuaded that the Greeks are unable to govern themselves, and will, perhaps, themselves undertake to arrange your disorders in such a way as to blast the brightest hopes you indulge, and are indulged by your friends.

"And allow me to add, once for all, I desire the well-being of Greece and nothing else; I will do all I can to secure it; but I cannot consent — I never will consent to the English public, or English individuals being deceived as to the real state of Greek affairs. The rest, gentlemen, depends on you; you have fought gloriously; act honourably towards your fellow-citizens and towards the world, and then it will no more be said, as has been repeated for two thousand years with the Roman historian, that Philopœmen was the last of the Grecians. Let not calumny itself (and it is difficult to guard against it in so difficult a struggle) compare the Turkish Pacha with the patriot Greek in peace, after you have exterminated him in war."

The dissensions among the Greek chiefs evidently gave great pain to Lord Byron, whose sensibility was keenly affected by the slightest circumstance which he considered would retard the deliverance of Greece. "For my part," he observes, in another of his letters, "I will stick by the cause while a plank remains which can be honourably clung to; if I quit it, it will be by the Greeks' conduct, and not the Holy Allies, or the holier Mussulmans." In a letter to his banker at Cephalonia, he says, "I hope things here will

go well, some time or other ; I will stick by the cause as long as a cause exists."

His playful humour sometimes broke out amidst the deep anxiety he felt for the success of the Greeks. He ridiculed with great pleasantry some of the supplies which had been sent out from England by the Greek committee. In one of his letters also, after alluding to his having advanced 4,000*l.*, and expecting to be called on for 4,000*l.* more, he says, "How can I refuse if they (the Greeks) will fight ; and especially if I should happen to be in their company? I therefore request and require, that you should apprise my trusty and trustworthy trustee and banker, and crown and sheet anchor, Douglas Kinnaird the honourable, that he prepare all monies of mine, including the purchase-money of Rochdale Manor, and mine income for the year A. D. 1824. to answer and anticipate any orders or drafts of mine, for the good cause, in good and lawful money of Great Britain, &c. &c. &c. May you live a thousand years ! which is nine hundred and ninety-nine longer than the Spanish Cortes' Constitution."

All being ready, two Ionian vessels were ordered, and embarking his horses and effects, Lord Byron sailed from Argostoli on the 29th of December. At Zante his lordship took considerable specie on board, and proceeded towards Messolonghi. Two accidents occurred on this short passage. Count Gamba, who (such are the manners of Italy!) had accompanied his lordship from Leghorn, had been charged with the vessel in which the horses and part of the money were embarked. When off Chiarenza, a point which lies between Zante and the place of their destination, they were surprised at day-light on finding themselves under the bows of a Turkish frigate. Owing, however, to the activity displayed on board Lord Byron's vessel, and her superior sailing, she escaped, while the second was fired at, brought to, and carried into Patras. Count Gamba and his companions being taken before Yusuff Pacha, fully expected to share the fate of some unfortunate men whom that sanguinary chief sacrificed last year at Prevesa, and their fears would most pro-

bably have been realised, had it not been for the presence of mind displayed by the Count, who, assuming an air of hauteur and indifference, accused the captain of the frigate of a scandalous breach of neutrality, in firing at and detaining a vessel under English colours, and concluded by informing Yusuff, that he might expect the vengeance of the British government in thus interrupting a nobleman who was merely on his travels, and bound to Calamos. The Turkish chief, on recognizing in the master of the vessel a person who had saved his life in the Black Sea fifteen years before, not only consented to the vessel's release, but treated the whole of the passengers with the utmost attention, and even urged them to take a day's shooting in the neighbourhood.

Owing to contrary winds, Lord Byron's vessel was obliged to take shelter at the Scropes, a cluster of rocks within a few miles of Messolonghi. While detained here, he was in considerable danger of being captured by the Turks.

Lord Byron was received at Messolonghi with enthusiastic demonstrations of joy. No mark of honour or welcome which the Greeks could devise was omitted. The ships anchored off the fortress fired a salute as he passed. Prince Mavrocordatos, and all the authorities, with the troops and the population, met him on the landing, and accompanied him to the house which had been prepared for him, amidst the shouts of the multitude, and the discharge of cannon.

One of the first objects to which he turned his attention was to mitigate the ferocity with which the war had been carried on. The very day of his Lordship's arrival was signalled by his rescuing a Turk, who had fallen into the hands of some Greek sailors. The individual thus saved, having been clothed by his orders, was kept in the house until an opportunity occurred of sending him to Patras. Nor had his lordship been long at Messolonghi, before an opportunity presented itself for showing his sense of Yusuff Pacha's moderation in releasing Count Gamba. Hearing that there were four Turkish prisoners in the town, he requested that they might be placed in his hands. This being immediately

granted, he sent them to Patras, with a letter addressed to the Turkish chief, expressing his hope that the prisoners thenceforward taken on both sides would be treated with humanity. This act was followed by another, equally praiseworthy; which proved how anxious Lord Byron felt to give a new turn to the system of warfare hitherto pursued. A Greek cruizer, having captured a Turkish boat, in which there were a number of passengers, chiefly women and children, they were also placed in the hands of Lord Byron, at his particular request; upon which, a vessel was immediately hired, and the whole of them, to the number of twenty-four, were sent to Prevesa, provided with every requisite for their comfort during their passage. The Turkish Governor of Prevesa thanked his lordship, and assured him, that he would take care equal attention should be in future shown to the Greeks who might become prisoners.

Another grand object with Lord Byron, and one which he never ceased to forward with the most anxious solicitude, was to reconcile the quarrels of the native chiefs, to make them friendly and confiding towards one another, and submissive to the orders of the government. He had neither time nor opportunity to carry this point to any great extent; much good was, however, done.

Lord Byron landed at Messolonghi, animated with military ardour. After paying the fleet, which, indeed, had only come out under the expectation of receiving its arrears from the loan which he promised to make to the provisional government, he set about forming a brigade of Suliotes. Five hundred of these, the bravest and most resolute of the soldiers of Greece, were taken into his pay on the 1st of January, 1824. An expedition against Lepanto was proposed, of which the command was given to Lord Byron. This expedition, however, had to experience delay and disappointment. The Suliotes, conceiving that they had found a patron whose wealth was inexhaustible, and whose generosity was boundless, determined to make the most of the occasion, and proceeded to the most extravagant demands on their leader for

arrears, and under other pretences. Suliotes, untamable in the field, and unmanageable in a town, were, at this moment, peculiarly disposed to be obstinate, riotous, and mercenary. They had been chiefly instrumental in preserving Messolonghi when besieged, the previous autumn, by the Turks; had been driven from their abodes; and the whole of their families were, at this time, in the town, destitute of either home or sufficient supplies. Of turbulent and reckless character, they kept the place in awe; and Mavrocordatos having, unlike the other captains, no soldiers of his own, was glad to find a body of valiant mercenaries, especially if paid for out of the funds of another; and, consequently, was not disposed to treat them with harshness. Within a fortnight after Lord Byron's arrival, a burgher, refusing to quarter some Suliotes who rudely demanded entrance into his house, was killed, and a riot ensued, in which some lives were lost. Lord Byron's impatient spirit could ill brook the delay of a favourite scheme; but he saw, with the utmost chagrin, that the state of his troops was such as to render any attempt to lead them out at that time impracticable.

The project of proceeding against Lepanto being thus suspended, at a moment when Lord Byron's enthusiasm was at its height, and when he had fully calculated on striking a blow which could not fail to be of the utmost service to the Greek cause, the unlooked-for disappointment preyed on his spirits, and produced a degree of irritability, which, if it was not the sole cause, contributed greatly to a severe fit of epilepsy, with which he was attacked on the 15th of February. His lordship was sitting in the apartment of Colonel Stanhope, and was talking in a jocular manner with Mr. Parry, the engineer, when it was observed, from occasional and rapid changes in his countenance, that he was suffering under some strong emotion. On a sudden, he complained of a weakness in one of his legs, and rose, but finding himself unable to walk, he cried out for assistance. He then fell into a state of nervous and convulsive agitation, and was placed on a bed. For some minutes his countenance was much distorted. He, how-

ever, quickly recovered his senses, his speech returned, and he soon appeared perfectly well, although enfeebled and exhausted by the violence of the struggle. During the fit, he behaved with his usual extraordinary firmness; and his efforts in contending with, and attempting to master, the disease, are described as gigantic. In the course of the month, the attack was repeated four times; the violence of the disorder, at length, yielded to the remedies which his physicians advised, such as bleeding, cold bathing, perfect relaxation of mind, &c., and he gradually recovered. An accident, however, happened a few days after his first illness, which was ill calculated to aid the efforts of his medical advisers. A Suliote, accompanied by another man, and the late Marco Botzaris' little boy, walked into the Seraglio, a place which, before Lord Byron's arrival, had been used as a sort of fortress and barrack for the Suliotes; and out of which they were ejected with great difficulty for the reception of the committee stores, and for the occupation of the engineers, who required it for a laboratory. The sentinel on guard ordered the Suliote to retire; which being a species of motion to which Suliotes are not accustomed, the man carelessly advanced: upon which, the sergeant of the guard (a German) demanded his business, and receiving no satisfactory answer, pushed him back. These wild warriors, who will dream for years of a blow if revenge is out of their power, are not slow to resent even a push. The Suliote struck again, the sergeant and he closed and struggled, when the Suliote drew a pistol from his belt. The sergeant wrenched it out of his hand, and blew the powder out of the pan. At this moment, Captain Sass, a Swede, seeing the fray, came up, and ordered the man to be taken to the guard-room. The Suliote was then disposed to depart; and would have done so if the sergeant would have permitted him. Unfortunately, Captain Sass did not confine himself to merely giving the order for his arrest; for when the Suliote struggled to get away, Captain Sass drew his sword, and struck him with the flat part of it; whereupon the enraged Greek flew

upon him, with a pistol in one hand, and the sabre in the other, and, at the same moment, nearly cut off the captain's right arm, and shot him through the head. Captain Sass, who was remarkable for his mild and courageous character, expired in a few minutes. The Suliote, also, was a man of distinguished bravery. This was a serious affair, and great apprehensions were entertained that it would not end here. The Suliotes refused to surrender the man to justice, alleging that he had been struck, which, in Suliote law, justifies all the consequences which may follow.

In a letter, written a few days after Lord Byron's first attack, to a friend in Zante, he spoke of himself as rapidly recovering. "I am a good deal better," he observes, "though of course weakly. The leeches took too much blood from my temples the day after, and there was some difficulty in stopping it; but I have been up daily, and out in boats or on horseback. To-day I have taken a warm bath, and live as temperately as well can be, without any liquid but water, and without any animal food." After adverting to some other subjects, the letter thus concludes: "Matters are here a little embroiled with the Suliotes, foreigners, &c.; but I still hope better things, and will stand by the cause as long as my health and circumstances will permit me to be supposed useful."

Notwithstanding Lord Byron's improvement in health, his friends felt, from the first, that he ought to try a change of air. Messolonghi is a flat, marshy, and pestilential place, and except for purposes of utility, never would have been selected for his residence. A gentleman of Zante wrote to him early in March, to induce him to return to that island for a time. To his letter the following answer was received:

"I am extremely obliged by your offer of your country-house, as for all other kindness, in case my health should require my removal; but I cannot quit Greece while there is a chance of my being of (even *supposed*) utility. There is a stake worth millions such as I am; and while I can stand at all, I must stand by the cause. While I say this, I am aware

of the difficulties, and dissensions, and defects, of the Greeks themselves : but allowance must be made for them by all reasonable people."

It may well be imagined, after so severe a fit of illness, and that, in a great measure, brought on by the conduct of the troops he had taken into his pay, and treated with the utmost generosity, that Lord Byron was in no humour to pursue his scheme against Lepanto, even supposing that his state of health had been such as to bear the fatigue of a campaign in Greece. The Suliotes, however, showed some signs of repentance, and offered to place themselves at his lordship's disposal. But still they had an objection to the nature of the service; "they would not fight against stone walls!" It is not surprising that the expedition to Lepanto was no longer thought of.

When the expedition against Lepanto was abandoned, various other projects were proposed, with reference both to military operations, and to congresses for uniting Eastern and Western Greece. But that voice was about to be silenced, which had been often heard with rapturous admiration, sometimes with painful regret, but always with the deepest interest. The following account of Lord Byron's last moments, which (as well as much of the preceding narrative of his proceedings in Greece) we copy from the *Westminster Review*, was collected from the mouth of Mr. Fletcher, who had been for more than twenty years his faithful and confidential attendant.

"My master," says Mr. Fletcher, "continued his usual custom of riding daily, when the weather would permit, until the 9th of April. But, on that ill-fated day he got very wet, and on his return home, his lordship changed the whole of his dress, but he had been too long in his wet clothes, and the cold, of which he had complained, more or less, ever since we left Cephalonia, made this attack to be more severely felt. Though rather feverish during the night, his lordship slept pretty well, but complained in the morning of a pain in his bones, and a head-ache; this did not, however, prevent him

from taking a ride in the afternoon, which I grieve to say was his last. His lordship was again visited by the same slow fever, and I was sorry to perceive on the next morning that his illness appeared to be increasing. He was very low, and complained of not having had any sleep during the night. His lordship's appetite was also quite gone. I prepared a little arrow-root, of which he took three or four spoonfuls, saying it was very good, but could take no more. It was not till the third day, the 12th, that I began to be alarmed about my master. In all his former colds he always slept well, and was never affected by this slow fever. I therefore went to Dr. Bruno and Mr. Millingen, the two medical attendants, and inquired minutely into every circumstance connected with my master's present illness; both replied that there was no danger, and I might make myself perfectly easy on the subject, for all would be well in a few days. This was on the 13th. On the following day, I found my master in such a state, that I could not feel happy without supplicating that he would send to Zante for Dr. Thomas. After expressing my fears lest his lordship should get worse, he desired me to consult the doctors, which I did, and was told there was no occasion for calling in any person, as they hoped all would be well in a few days. Here I should remark, that his lordship repeatedly said, in the course of the day, he was sure the doctors did not understand his disease, to which I answered, 'Then, my lord, have other advice, by all means.' — 'They tell me,' said his lordship, 'that it is only a common cold, which, you know, I have had a thousand times.' — 'I am, sure, my lord,' said I, 'that you never had one of so serious a nature.' — 'I think I never had,' was his lordship's answer. I repeated my supplications that Dr. Thomas should be sent for on the 15th, and was again assured that my master would be better in two or three days. After these confident assurances, I did not renew my entreaties until it was too late. With respect to the medicines that were given to my master, I could not persuade myself that those of a strong purgative nature were the best adapted to his complaint; concluding that as he had nothing on his stomach, the

only effect would be to create pain. Indeed this must have been the case with a person in perfect health. The whole nourishment taken by my master for the last eight days consisted of a small quantity of broth at two or three different times, and two spoonfuls of arrow-root on the 18th, the day before his death. The first time I heard of there being any intention of bleeding his lordship was on the 15th, when it was proposed by Dr. Bruno, but objected to at first by my master, who asked Mr. Millingen if there was any very great reason for taking blood. The latter replied that it might be of service; but added, that it could be deferred until the next day. And accordingly my master was bled in the right arm on the evening of the 16th, and a pound of blood was taken. I observed at the time that it had a most inflamed appearance. Dr. Bruno now began to say he had frequently urged my master to be bled, but that he always refused. A long dispute now arose about the time that had been lost, and the necessity of sending for medical assistance to Zante, upon which I was informed, for the first time, that it would be of no use, as my master would be better, or no more, before the arrival of Dr. Thomas. His lordship continued to get worse, but Dr. Bruno said he thought letting blood again would save his life; and I lost no time in telling my master how necessary it was to comply with the doctor's wishes. To this he replied by saying, he feared they knew nothing about his disorder; and then, stretching out his arm, said, 'here, take my arm, and do whatever you like.' His lordship continued to get weaker; and on the 17th, he was bled twice in the morning, and at two o'clock in the afternoon. The bleeding at both times was followed by fainting fits, and he would have fallen down more than once, had I not caught him in my arms. In order to prevent such an accident, I took care not to let his lordship stir without supporting him. On this day my master said to me twice—'I cannot sleep, and you well know I have not been able to sleep for more than a week; I know,' added his lordship, 'that a man can only be a certain time without sleep, and then he must go mad without any one being able to

save him, and I would ten times sooner shoot myself than be mad, for I am not afraid of dying; I am more fit to die than people think.' I do not, however, believe that his lordship had any apprehension of his fate till the day after, the 18th, when he said, 'I fear you and Tita will be ill by sitting up constantly night and day.' I answered, 'we shall never leave your lordship till you are better.' As my master had a slight fit of delirium on the 16th, I took care to remove the pistols and stiletto which had hitherto been kept at his bed-side in the night. On the 18th his lordship addressed me frequently, and seemed to be very much dissatisfied with his medical treatment. I then said, 'Do allow me to send for Dr. Thomas,' to which he answered, 'Do so, but be quick. I am sorry I did not let you do so before, as I am sure they have mistaken my disease; write yourself, for I know they would not like to see other doctors here.' I did not lose a moment in obeying my master's orders, and on informing Dr. Bruno and Mr. Millingen of it, they said it was very right, as they now began to be afraid themselves. On returning to my master's room, his first words were, 'Have you sent?' 'I have, my lord,' was my answer; upon which he said, 'You have done right, for I should like to know what is the matter with me.' Although his lordship did not appear to think his dissolution was so near, I could perceive he was getting weaker every hour, and he even began to have occasional fits of delirium. He afterwards said, 'I now begin to think I am seriously ill, and in case I should be taken off suddenly, I wish to give you several directions, which I hope you will be particular in seeing executed.' I answered I would, in case such an event came to pass, but expressed a hope that he would live many years to execute them much better himself, than I could. To this my master replied, 'No, it is now nearly over,'—and then added, 'I must tell you all without losing a moment.' I then said, 'Shall I go, my lord, and fetch pen, ink, and paper?' 'Oh, my God! no—you will lose too much time, and I have it not to spare, for my time is now short,' said his lordship; and immediately after, 'Now, pay attention.' His lordship said

menced by saying, 'You will be provided for.' I begged him, however, to proceed with things of more consequence, he then continued, 'Oh, my poor dear child! my dear Ada! my God, could I but have seen her! give her my blessing, and my dear sister Augusta and her children; and you will go to Lady Byron, and say — tell her every thing — you are friends with her.' His lordship appeared to be greatly affected at this moment. Here my master's voice failed him, so that I could only catch a word at intervals, but he kept muttering something very seriously for some time, and would often raise his voice and say, 'Fletcher, now if you do not execute every order which I have given you, I will torment you hereafter if possible.' — Here I told his lordship, in a state of the greatest perplexity, that I had not understood a word of what he said, to which he replied, 'Oh, my God! then all is lost! for it is now too late — can it be possible you have not understood me?' 'No, my lord,' said I, 'but I pray you to try and inform me once more.' 'How can I?' rejoined my master, 'it is now too late, and all is over.' I said, 'Not our will, but God's be done,' and he answered, 'Yes, not mine be done — but I will try ———.' His lordship did indeed make several efforts to speak, but could only repeat two or three words at a time, such as, 'My wife! my child! my sister! you know all — you must say all — you know my wishes;' the rest was quite unintelligible. A consultation was now held (about noon), when it was determined to administer some Peruvian bark and wine. My master had now been nine days without any sustenance whatever, except what I have already mentioned. With the exception of a few words which can only interest those to whom they were addressed, and which, if required, I shall communicate to themselves, it was impossible to understand any thing his lordship said after taking the bark. He expressed a wish to sleep. I at one time asked whether I should call Mr. Parry? to which he replied, 'Yes, you may call him.' Mr. Parry desired him to compose himself. He shed tears, and, apparently sunk into a slumber. Mr. Parry went away, expecting to find him refreshed on his return —

but it was the commencement of the lethargy preceding his death. The last words I heard my master utter, were at six o'clock on the evening of the 18th, when he said 'I must sleep now;' upon which he laid down never to rise again! for he did not move hand or foot during the following twenty-four hours. His lordship appeared, however, to be in a state of suffocation at intervals, and had a frequent rattling in the throat; on these occasions, I called Tita to assist me in raising his head, and I thought he seemed to get quite stiff. The rattling and choking in the throat took place every half hour; and we continued to raise his head whenever the fit came on, till six o'clock in the evening of the 19th, when I saw my master open his eyes and then shut them, but without shewing any symptom of pain, or moving hand or foot. 'Oh, my God!' I exclaimed, 'I fear his Lordship is gone!' The doctors then felt his pulse, and said, 'You are right—he is gone.'"

Dr. Bruno, in some remarks published by him on the above statement, declares, that from the first he advised copious bleeding; and maintains, that had his Lordship consented to that mode of treatment, his life might have been saved.

Thus prematurely died Lord Byron; a man of most commanding genius; and of many noble qualities, mingled with others which were far from being of an estimable nature. He was brave, manly, and generous. When excited (and from the strength of his imagination that was frequently the state of his mind) he appeared to be animated by the most lofty sentiments, and to be capable of the most honourable and heroic actions. But his ordinary life, besides its unbounded licentiousness, was disfigured by the caprice, the waywardness, the vanity, the self-love, which, although not entirely, were perhaps principally attributable to his having been caressed, flattered, and spoiled by the adulators whom his fame brought about him. Nothing can be more evident than that one of Lord Byron's greatest misfortunes was the sort of society into which he was thrown in early life, by circumstances over which he had little or no control. According to his own

statement, most of the companions of his youthful days died violent deaths; some of them as the victims of offended justice. But with that haughty spirit which is no less destructive of the happiness, than it is derogatory to the true dignity of those by whom it is cherished, Lord Byron not only rejected with scorn the gentlest admonition, but disdained to be instructed, even by his own experience. Hence his injudicious selection of associates towards the latter part of his life. Of their real value he himself could not but be aware. Indeed it is complimentary to his discernment, though certainly not to his sincerity and good faith, that he made most of them, by turns, the subjects of irony and ridicule. With what usurious interest this treachery has been repaid, is abundantly testified by the thousand-and-one anecdotes of Lord Byron, many of them, no doubt, as false as they are scandalous, that since his death have been constantly polluting the conversation of our tables.

But Lord Byron's personal character is a matter of trifling importance, as compared with the character of his works, which have in them a principle of vitality, that must render their influence, be it for good or be it for evil, as durable as the English language. To those who regard power in the abstract, and without reference to what they may deem minor considerations, those works can never cease to be the objects of enthusiastic and unqualified admiration; for few poets have ever manifested a more original and vigorous intellect, or a more opulent and creative imagination. But the man who, while he warmly admires power, is not so dazzled by it as to be wholly inattentive to the purposes to which it is applied, will pause in forming his estimate of the benefit which the world has derived, or is likely to derive from Byron's genius. It is true that it is not the province of poetry to be formally didactic or ethical. A poem and a sermon are two very different things. Although occasionally it has advanced higher pretensions, the general, and it may be said, the legitimate object of poetry (as of the other liberal arts) is to refine and embellish life, by supplying to man an intellectual and a delightful recreation, that may indirectly exalt his character,

in diminishing his appetite for coarse and brutal pleasures. That Lord Byron has, in many instances, afforded this mental gratification in the highest possible degree, he must indeed be insensible who can deny. But even the brightest gems of his genius are defaced with spots, which appear only more conspicuous by the contrast of the surrounding splendour. The deep moral taint, the "rank corruption mining all within," in ²one of Lord Byron's productions, has been already noticed. In several of his other poems, transcendently POWERFUL as every one must acknowledge them to be, there are, nevertheless, but too frequently, a morbid tone, and (it is painful to be compelled by truth to add) a rancorous spirit, which, notwithstanding all the accompanying grandeur of conception, luxuriance of fancy, and felicity of diction, are calculated, imitative as man is, and in a great degree the creature of sympathy and impression, to render the reader, whatever may be the natural constitution or acquired bias of his mind and temper, a less kind, and benevolent, and philanthropic, and therefore, a less valuable member of society.—On the fairer part of the creation, the effect of some of Lord Byron's works cannot but be peculiarly pernicious. It is said that in conversation, Lord Byron (like Buonaparte) frequently expressed his contempt for women. If this be true, the fact, while it may in some measure be accounted for by recollecting the description of women with whom the Noble Lord was chiefly familiar (and of whose reputation and feelings he was utterly reckless), fully accounts for the indifference (to use the mildest term) with which he seems to have contemplated the operation of his poetry on the female character generally; for no man of the least experience or reflection could have been unconscious, that many passages, not only in *Don Juan*, but in other of Lord Byron's poems, must, of necessity, sully that native purity, and impair that instinctive delicacy, which are among the greatest charms, and the surest safe-guards of the sex.

The death of Lord Byron naturally spread great affliction throughout Greece. Immediately after its occurrence (and it was instantly known, for the whole town of Messolonghi was

watching the event), Prince Mavrocordato published a proclamation, of which the following is a translation :

“ Provisional Government of Western Greece.

“ The present days of festivity are converted into days of bitter lamentations for all.—

“ Lord Noel Byron departed this life to-day, about eleven o'clock in the evening, in consequence of a rheumatic inflammatory fever, which had lasted for ten days.

“ During the time of his illness, your general anxiety evinced the profound sorrow that pervaded your hearts. All classes, without distinction of sex or age, oppressed by grief, entirely forgot the days of Easter.

“ The death of this illustrious personage is certainly a most calamitous event for all Greece, and still more lamentable for this city, to which he was eminently partial, of which he became a citizen, and of the dangers of which he was determined personally to partake, when circumstances should require it.

“ His munificent donation to this community are before the eyes of every one ; and no one amongst us ever ceased, or ever will cease, to consider him with the purest and most grateful sentiments, our benefactor.

“ Until the disposition of the National Government regarding this calamitous event be known, by virtue of the decree of the legislature, No. 314, of date the 15th October, it is ordained :

“ 1. To-morrow, by sun-rise, thirty-seven minute-guns shall be fired from the batteries of this town, equal to the number of years of the deceased personage.

“ 2. All public offices, including all courts of justice, shall be shut for three following days.

“ 3. All shops, except those for provisions and medicines, shall also be kept shut ; and all sorts of musical instruments, all dances customary in these days, all sorts of festivity and merriment in the public taverns, and every other sort of public amusement, shall cease during the above-named period.

" 4. A general mourning shall take place for twenty-one days.

" 5. Funeral ceremonies shall be performed in all the churches.

(Signed) " A. MAVROCORDATO.

" GIORGIUS PRAIDIS, Secretary.

" Missolonghi, 19th April, 1824."

There appears to have been considerable difficulty in fixing upon the place of Lord Byron's interment. No directions had been left by himself; and no one could speak as to the wishes he might have entertained on that point. After the embalmment, the first step was to send the body to Zante, to which island, Lord Sidney Osborne, a relation of Lord Byron by marriage, the secretary of the Senate at Corfu, repaired to meet it. It was proposed by some, that his Lordship's remains should be buried in Zante, and by others, that they should be deposited in the Temple of Theseus, or in the Parthenon, at Athens; but it appearing to be the wish of the majority of the English, that they should be sent to England, a vessel was accordingly taken up for that purpose. On the arrival of the body in England, it was conveyed to Sir Edward Knatchbull's, No. 20, Great George-street, Westminster, where it lay in state. On the 12th of July, the funeral procession moved from Great George-street, in the following order:

Mr. Woodenson, the undertaker, on horseback.

Two mutes, with batons.

A page, { Plume of sable } A Page.
 feathers.

Six cloakmen on horseback. Two mutes attired in black silk surplices and bearing batons. A black charger, stately caparisoned, bearing his Lordship's coronet on a velvet cushion.

Four pages { The hearse, containing the body, drawn by six } Four pages.
 horses, the hammer cloths richly ornamented
 with the ensigus armorial, and either side of the
 carriage decorated in the same manner.

In the first mourning coach were Col. Leigh, chief-mourner; Capt. R. Byron, R. N.; Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. Hanson. In the second were Mr. D. Kinnaird, Mr. Ellice, Mr. Bruce, and Sir F. Burdett. In the third were Mr. T. Moore, Mr. T. Campbell, Mr. Rogers, Col. Stanhope, and the Greek Deputy Orlando. Captain R. Byron's carriage, behind which were three servants, contained Dr. Francesco Bruno. A. Bega, Z. Cegris, B. Luigi, Geo. Babba Falcier, and W. Fletcher, the household of the deceased Lord. Then followed the carriages of the nobility and gentry, among which were the following: his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Duke of Bedford, Marquis of Lansdown, Earl of Tavistock, Earl of Jersey, Earl Grey, Earl Cowper, Earl of Tankerville, Earl of Carlisle, Lord Holland, Lord Alvanley, Lord Melbourn, the Hon. D. Kinnaird, Sir B. Hobhouse, Mr. W. Horton, Mr. Farquharson, the two Greek Deputies, the Hon. Agar Ellis, Sir C. Morgan, Mr. Hume, M. P. The procession moved along Parliament-street, the Haymarket, Coventry-street, Prince's-street, Oxford-street, and Tottenham-court-road, into Hampstead-road, where it halted a few moments. All the outward furniture was detached from the hearse, &c. and deposited in St. James's Chapel; the carriages returned to town, and the procession proceeded on at a quicker pace to its destination at Hucknall Torkard, near Newstead Abbey, Nottinghamshire.

The funeral took place on the 16th of July, and was attended by the Corporation of Nottingham, and an immense multitude of persons from the neighbourhood.

Several years ago, Lord Byron presented his friend, Mr. Thomas Moore, with his "Memoirs," written by himself; with an understanding, that they were not to be published until after his death. Mr. Moore, with the consent, and at the desire of Lord Byron, sold the manuscript to Mr. Murray, the bookseller, for the sum of two thousand guineas. The following statement, by Mr. Moore, will however show its fate.

"Without entering into the respective claims of Mr.

Murray and myself to the property in these Memoirs (a question which now that they are destroyed, can be but of little moment to any one), it is sufficient to say that, believing the manuscript still to be mine, I placed it at the disposal of Lord Byron's sister, Mrs. Leigh, with the sole reservation of a protest against its total destruction; at least, without previous perusal and consultation among the parties. The majority of the persons present disagreed with this opinion, and it was the only point upon which there did exist any difference between us. The manuscript was accordingly torn and burnt before our eyes; and I immediately paid to Mr. Murray, in the presence of the gentlemen assembled, two thousand guineas, with interest, &c. being the amount of what I owed him upon the security of my bond, and for which I now stand indebted to my publishers, Messrs. Longman and Co.

"Since then, the family of Lord Byron have, in a manner highly honourable to themselves, proposed an arrangement, by which the sum thus paid to Mr. Murray might be reimbursed me; but, from feelings and considerations, which it is unnecessary here to explain, I have respectfully, but peremptorily, declined their offer."

It is impossible to doubt that a sound discretion was exercised upon this subject. The consequence, however, of the destruction of this mysterious autobiography has been the appearance of a variety of "Memoirs," "Correspondences," "Conversations," "Journals," "Extracts," &c. Into the question of the gross breach of confidence which some of these publications involve, and the unjustifiable nature of many of their details, we abstain from entering. But it may be well to say a word respecting their accuracy. A single fact will prove how little they can be depended upon in that respect. In one of these publications, Lord Byron is made to charge Mr. Murray with several acts of meanness, not to say fraud. In answer to these allegations, Mr. Murray published a statement, comprehending a number of letters to himself from Lord Byron, the last of which is dated so recently as the 25th of February, 1824. Some of these letters express in the strongest

manner Lord Byron's sense of Mr. Murray's liberality and kindness. As the letters are very characteristic of the noble Lord; and contain several interesting particulars respecting him, we insert the whole statement:—

Conversations of Lord Byron, as related by Thomas Medwin, Esq. compared with one portion of his Lordship's Correspondence.

The volume of "Lord Byron's Conversations" with Mr. Medwin contains several statements relative to Mr. Murray, his lordship's publisher, against which, however unexceptionable they might be, he was willing to trust his defence to the private testimony of persons acquainted with the real particulars, and to his general character, rather than resort to any kind of public appeal, to which he has ever been exceedingly averse. But friends, to whose judgment Mr. Murray is bound to defer, having decided that such an appeal upon the occasion is become a positive duty on his part, he hopes that he shall not be thought too obtrusive in opposing to those personal allegations, extracts from Lord Byron's own letters, with the addition of a few brief notes of necessary explanation.

CAPT. MEDWIN, p. 167.

"Murray offered me, of his own accord, 1000*l.* a canto for Don Juan, and afterwards reduced it to 500*l.* on the plea of piracy, and complained of my dividing one canto into two because I happened to say something at the end of the Third Canto of having done so."

LORD BYRON'S LETTER.

"*Ravenna, Feb. 7, 1820.*

"Dear Murray — I have copied and cut the Third Canto of Don Juan *into two*, because it was too long, and I tell you this before hand, because, in case of any reckoning between you and me, these two are only to go for *one*, as this was the original form, and, in fact, the two together are not longer than the first! so remember that I have not made this division to *double* upon you, but merely to suppress some tedious-

ness in the aspect of the thing. I should have served you a pretty trick if I had sent you, for example, cantos of fifty stanzas each."

CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 169.

"I don't wish to quarrel with Murray, but it seems inevitable, I had no reason to be pleased with him the other day. Galignani wrote to me, offering to purchase the copyright of my works, in order to obtain an exclusive privilege of printing them in France. I might have made my own terms, and put the money in my own pocket: instead of which, I enclosed Galignani's letter to Murray, in order that he might conclude the matter as he pleased. He did so very advantageously for his own interest; but never had the complaisance, the common politeness, to thank me, or acknowledge my letter."

LORD BYRON'S LETTER,

"Ravenna, 9bre 4, 1820,

"I have received from Mr. Galignani the inclosed letters, duplicates, and receipts, which will explain themselves. As the poems are your property by purchase, right, and justness, *all matters of publication, &c. &c. are for you to decide upon.* I know not how far my compliance with Mr. G.'s request might be legal, and I doubt that it would not be honest. In case you choose to arrange with him, I inclose the permits to you, and in so doing, I wash my hands of the business altogether. I sign them merely to enable you to exact the power you justly possess more properly. I will have nothing to do with it further, except in my answer to Mr. Galignani, to state that the letters, &c. &c. are sent to you, and the causes thereof. If you can check these foreign pirates, do; if not, put the permissive papers in the fire. I can have no view nor object whatever but to secure to you your property."

Note.—Mr. Murray derived no advantage from the proposed agreement, which was by no means of the importance here ascribed to it, and therefore was never attempted to be carried into effect; the documents alluded to are still in his possession.

CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 169—171.

"Murray has long prevented 'The Quarterly' from abusing me. Some of their bullies have had their fingers itching to be at me; but they would get the worst of it in a set-to.

"Murray and I have dissolved all connection: he had the choice of giving up me or the Navy List. There was no hesitation which way he should decide: the Admiralty carried the day. Now for the 'Quarterly': their batteries will be opened; but I can fire broadsides too. They have been letting off lots of squibs and crackers against me, but they only make a noise and * * *

"'Warner' was the last book Murray published for me, and three months after came out the 'Quarterly's' article on my plays, when 'Marino Faliero' was noticed for the first time."

LORD BYRON'S LETTER.

"Genoa, 10bre, 25, 1822.

"I had sent you back the 'Quarterly' without perusal, having resolved to read no more reviews, good, bad, or indifferent; but who can control his fate? 'Galignani,' to whom my English Studies are confined, has forwarded a copy of at least one half of it in his indefatigable weekly compilation, and as, 'like honour, it came unlooked for,' I have looked through it. I must say, that upon the whole—that is, the whole of the *half* which I have read (for the other half is to be the segment of Oak's next week's circular), it is certainly handsome, or any thing but unkind or unfair."

Note.—The passage about the Admiralty is unfounded in fact, and no otherwise deserving of notice than to mark its absurdity; and with regard to the 'Quarterly Review,' his lordship *well knew* that it was established and constantly conducted on principles which absolutely excluded Mr. Murray from all such interference and influence as is applied in the 'Conversations.'

CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 168,

"Because I gave Mr. Murray one of my poems he wanted

to make me believe that I made him a present of two others and hinted at some lines in 'English Bards' that were certainly to the point. But I have altered my mind considerably upon that subject: as I once hinted to him, I see no reason why a man should not profit by the sweat of his brain as well as that of his brow, &c. Besides, I was poor at that time, and have no idea of aggrandizing booksellers."

LORD BYRON'S LETTER.

"January, 2, 1816.

"Dear Sir—Your offer is liberal in the extreme, and much more than the two poems can possibly be worth; but I cannot accept it, nor will not. You are most welcome to them, as additions to the collected volumes, without any demand or expectation on my part whatever.

"P. S. I have enclosed your draft TORN, for fear of accidents by the way. I wish you would not throw temptation in mine; it is not from a disdain of the universal idol, nor from a present superfluity of his treasures, I can assure you, that I refuse to worship him; but what is right is right, and must not yield to circumstances."

Note.—The above letter relates to a draft for 1000 guineas, offered by Mr. Murray for two poems, "The Siege of Corinth," and "Parisina," which his lordship had previously, at a short interval, presented to Mr. Murray as donations. Lord Byron was afterwards induced, by Mr. Murray's earnest persuasion, to accept the 1000 guineas, and Mr. Murray has his Lordship's assignment of the copyright of the two pieces accordingly,

CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 166.

"Murray pretends to have lost money by my writings, and pleads poverty; but if he is poor, which is somewhat problematical to me, pray who is to blame?

"Mr. Murray is tender of my fame. How kind in him! He is afraid of my writing too fast. Why? because he has a tender regard for his own pocket, and does not like the look

of any new acquaintance in the shape of a book of mine, till he has seen his old friends in a variety of new faces; *id est*, disposed of a vast many editions of the former works. I don't know what would become of me without Douglas Kinnaid, who has always been my best and kindest friend. It is not easy to deal with Mr. Murray."

Note. — In the numerous letters received by Mr. Murray yearly from Lord Byron (who was not accustomed to restrain the expression of his feelings in writing them), not one has any tendency towards the imputations here thrown out; the incongruity of which will be evident from the fact of Mr. Murray having paid, at various times, for the copyright of his lordship's poems, sums amounting to upwards of 15,000*l.* — *viz.*

Childe Harold I. II.	-	-	-	-	£. 600
————— III.	-	-	-	-	1575
————— IV.	-	-	-	-	2100
Giaour	-	-	-	-	525
Bride of Abydos	-	-	-	-	525
Corsair	-	-	-	-	525
Lara	-	-	-	-	700
Siege of Corinth	-	-	-	-	525
Parisina	-	-	-	-	525
Lament of Tasso	-	-	-	-	315
Manfred	-	-	-	-	315
Beppo	-	-	-	-	525
Don Juan I. II.	-	-	-	-	1525
————— III. IV. V.	-	-	-	-	1525
Doge of Venice	-	-	-	-	1050
Sardanapalus, Cain, and Foscari	-	-	-	-	1100
Mazeppa	-	-	-	-	525
Chillon	-	-	-	-	525
Sundries	-	-	-	-	450
					£. 15,455

CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 170.

"My differences with Murray are not over. When he purchased 'Cain,' 'The Two Foscari,' and 'Sardanapalus,'

he sent me a deed which you may remember witnessing. Well, after its return to England, it was discovered that
 * * * * But I shall take no notice of it.

Note. — Mr. Murray, of course, cannot answer a statement which he does not see; but pledges himself to disprove any inculpation the suppressed passage may contain, whenever disclosed. He has written twice to Captain Medwin's publisher, desiring, as an act of justice, to have the passage printed entire in any new edition of the book, and, in the mean time, to be favoured with a copy of it. As this has not yet been obtained, and as the context seems to imply that it accuses him of endeavouring to take some pecuniary advantage of Lord Byron, he thinks he shall be forgiven for stating the following circumstances:

Mr. Murray having accidentally heard that Lord Byron was in pecuniary difficulties, immediately forwarded 1500*l.* to him, with an assurance, that another such sum should be at his service in a few months; and that, if such assistance should not be sufficient, Mr. Murray would be ready to sell the copyright of all his lordship's works for his use.

The following is Lord Byron's acknowledgment of this offer: —

“ Nov. 14, 1815.

“ Dear Sir,

“ I return your bills, not accepted; but certainly not *unhonoured*. Your offer is a favour, which I would accept from you, if I accepted such from any man. Had such been my intention, I can assure you I would have asked you fairly, and as freely, as you would give; and I cannot say more of my confidence, or your conduct. The circumstances which induce me to part with my books, though sufficiently, are not *immediately* pressing. I have made up my mind to them, and there is an end. Had I been disposed to trespass on your kindness in this way, it would have been before now, but I am not sorry to have an opportunity of declining it, as it sets my opinion of you, and, indeed, of human nature, in a

different light from that in which I have been accustomed to consider it.

" Believe me, very truly,

" Your obliged and faithful servant,

" BYRON."

" To John Murray, Esq."

Note. — That nothing had occurred to subvert these friendly sentiments will appear from the three letters subjoined, the second of them written by Lord Byron a few weeks before his death, and the last addressed by his lordship's valet to Mr. Murray, as one of his deceased master's most confidential friends.

LORD BYRON'S LETTERS.

May 8th, 1819.

" I have a great respect for your good and gentlemanly qualities, and return your personal friendship towards me.

* * * * *. You deserve and possess the esteem of those whose esteem is worth having, and of none more (however useless it may be) than

" Yours very truly,

" BYRON."

" Missolonghi, Feb. 25, 1824.

" I have heard from Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, that you state a report of a satire on Mr. Gifford having arrived from Italy, said to be written by *me*, but that *you* do not believe it; I dare say you do not, nor any body else, I should think. Whoever asserts that I am the author or abettor of any thing of the kind on Gifford, lies in his throat: I always regarded him as my literary father, and myself as his prodigal son. If any such composition exists, it is none of mine. *You* know, as well as any body, upon *whom* I have or have not written, and *you* also know, whether *they* do or did not deserve the same; and so much for such matters. You will, perhaps, be anxious to hear some news from this part of Greece (which is most liable to invasion), but you will hear enough

through public and private channels on that head. I will, however, give you the events of a week, mingling my own private peculiar with the public, for we are here jumbled a little together at present. On Sunday (the 15th, I believe), I had a strong and sudden convulsive attack, which left me speechless, though not motionless, for some strong men could not hold me; but whether it was epilepsy, catalexy, cachexy, apoplexy, or what other *ery* or *epsy*, the doctors have not decided, or whether it was spasmodic, or nervous; but it was very unpleasant, and nearly carried me off, and all that. On Monday they put leeches to my temples, no difficult matter, but the blood could not be stopped till eleven at night (they had gone too near the temporal artery for my temporal safety), and neither styptic nor caustic would cauterize the orifice till after a hundred attempts. On Tuesday a Turkish brig of war ran on shore. On Wednesday, great preparations being made to attack her, though protected by her consorts, the Turks burned her, and retired to Patras. On Thursday a quarrel ensued between the Suliotes and the Frank guard, at the arsenal; a Swedish officer was killed, and a Suliote severely wounded, and a general fight expected, and with some difficulty prevented. On Friday, the officer was buried, and Captain Parry's English artificers mutinied, under pretence that their lives were in danger, and are for quitting the country:—they may. On Saturday we had the smartest shock of an earthquake which I remember (and I have felt thirty, slight or smart, at different periods; they are common in the Mediterranean), and the whole army discharged their arms, upon the same principle that savages beat drums, or howl, during an eclipse of the moon; it was a rare scene altogether. If you had but seen the English Johnnies, who had never been out of a Cockney workshop before, nor will again, if they can help it. And, on Sunday, we heard that the vizier is come down to Larissa, with one hundred and odd thousand men. In coming here I had two escapes, from the Turks (one of my vessels was taken, but afterwards released), and the other from shipwreck; we drove twice on the rocks

near the Scrophes (islands near the coast). I have obtained from the Greeks the release of eight-and-twenty Turkish prisoners, men, women, and children; and sent them to Patras and Prevesa at my own charges. One little girl of nine years old, who proposes remaining with me, I shall (if I live) send with her mother, probably, to Italy, or to England, and adopt her. Her name is Hato Hatogee; she is a very pretty lively child. All her brothers were killed by the Greeks, and she herself and her mother were spared by special favour, and owing to her extreme youth, she being then but five or six years old. — My health is rather better, and I can ride about again. My office here is no sinecure; so many parties and difficulties of every kind; but I will do what I can. Prince Mavrocordato is an excellent person, and does all in his power; but his situation is perplexing in the extreme; still we have great hopes in the success of the contest. You will hear, however, more of public news from plenty of quarters, for I have little time to write.

“ Believe me yours, &c. &c.

“ N. B.

“ To John Murray, Esq.”

LETTER OF LORD BYRON'S VALET.

“ Sir,

“ *Misolonghi, April 21, 1824.*

“ Forgive me for this intrusion which I am now under the painful necessity of writing to you, to inform you of the melancholy news of my Lord Byron, who is no more. He departed this miserable life on the 19th of April, after an illness of only ten days. His Lordship began by a nervous fever, and terminated with an inflammation on the brain, for want of being bled in time, which his Lordship refused till it was too late. I sent the Hon. Mrs. Leigh's letter inclosed in yours, which I think would be better for you to open and explain to the Hon. Mrs. Leigh, for I fear the contents of the letter will be too much for her. And you will please to inform Lady Byron, and the Hon. Miss Byron, whom I am wished to see when I return with my lord's effects, and his

dear and noble remains. Sir, you will please manage, in the mildest way possible, or I am much afraid of the consequences. Sir, you will please to give my duty to Lady Byron. Hoping she will allow me to see her, by my Lord's particular wish, and Miss Byron likewise. Please to excuse all defects, for I scarcely either know what I say or do, for after twenty years' service with my Lord, he was more to me than a father, and I am too much distressed now to give a correct account of every particular, which I hope to do at my arrival in England. Sir, you will likewise have the goodness to forward the letter to the Hon. Captain George Byron, who, as the representative of the family and title, I thought it my duty to send him a line. But you, Sir, will please to explain to him all the particulars, as I have not time, as the express is now ready to make his voyage day and night till he arrives in London. I must, Sir, praying forgiveness, and hoping, at the same time, that you will so far oblige me, as to execute all my wishes, which I am well convinced you will not refuse.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient and very humble servant,

"W. FLETCHER.

"Valet to the late Lord B. for twenty years.

P. S. "I mention my name and capacity, that you may remember and forgive this, when you recollect the quantity of times I have been at your house in Albermarle Street."

"To John Murray, Esq."

Note. — Other letters from Lord Byron, of the same tenor and force with these now produced, might have been added. But, it is presumed, that these are sufficient to demonstrate, in the present case, what has been demonstrated in many others, that desultory *ex-parte* conversations, even if accurately reported, will often convey imperfect and erroneous notions of the speaker's real sentiments.

JOHN MURRAY.

Albermarle Street, Oct. 30, 1824.

P. S. CAPTAIN MEDWIN, p. 170.

“My differences with Murray are not over. When he purchased ‘Cain,’ ‘The Two Foscari,’ and ‘Sardanapalus,’ he sent me a deed, which you may remember witnessing. Well, after its return to England, it was discovered that *it contained a clause which had been introduced without my knowledge, a clause by which I bound myself to offer Mr. Murray all my future compositions.* But I shall take no notice of it.”

Note.—The words in Italic are those which were suppressed in the two first editions of Captain Medwin’s book, and which Mr. Murray has received from the publisher after the foregoing statement was printed. He has only to observe upon the subject, that, on referring to the deed in question, no such clause is to be found; that this instrument was signed in London by the Hon. Douglas Kinnaird, as Lord Byron’s procurator, and witnessed by Richard Williams, Esq., one of the partners in Mr. Kinnaird’s banking-house; and that the signature of Captain Medwin is not affixed.

2d Nov.

J. M.

No. XVIII.

MRS. THICKNESSE.

THERE have been few females of more extraordinary endowments and accomplishments than the amiable subject of this little memoir.

She was born on the 22d of February, 1737, in the vicinity of the Temple, in a house afterwards inhabited by Chief Justice Willes. Her father, Mr. Ford, was intended for the bar, but having obtained the respectable and lucrative situation of Clerk of the Arraignment, he changed his views, and became a solicitor, equally celebrated for his eminence and his extensive practice. One of her uncles, Dr. Ford, was physician to the Queen, and another, Mr. Gilbert Ford, was Attorney-General for the Island of Jamaica.

Being an only child, the talents of Miss Ford were cultivated with the utmost care, and without regard to expense. The most eminent masters, both in the languages and in all ornamental accomplishments, were employed by her father in forming her mind and manners; and so completely had nature and inclination given her the power to profit by them, that it was no wonder she acquired the celebrity and admiration which always accompanied her. To great beauty of form, she united the sweetest temper and the most ready wit, wholly devoid of all personal severity. Introduced into the world of fashion, she soon became the *ton*; and Hone, the Sir Thomas Lawrence of his day, exhibited a picture of her in the character of a muse playing on a lyre. Some years afterwards, the celebrated Gainsborough painted a portrait of her in his best style. The grace of her movements was faultless; and her dancing drew from the polite and accomplished

Lord Chesterfield several stanzas in its praise. In music she excelled, possessing an exquisite voice, replete with power, modulation, and expression. She also attained great skill in drawing and painting; and even but a few weeks before her death, when in her 87th year, produced, without the aid of glasses, an admirable painting on white silk, as a bridal present to a young lady of her acquaintance.

It is not surprising that, with these various perfections, Miss Ford was followed, caressed, and flattered. Her Sunday concerts, for sacred music, were attended by all the gay and fashionable world; and many persons of consideration condescended to assist in them. Among the latter were the Earl of Kellie, Countess of Tankerville, Lord Dudley and Ward, Lord Bateman, Sir Charles Bingham, Marchioness of Rockingham, Governor Thicknesse (Miss Ford's future husband), &c. &c. Some of the ablest professors of that period, such as Dr. Arne, Signiors Tenducci and Passerini, Messrs. Leoni, Saltero, Paxton, Burton, Froud, Baildon, &c., contributed their talents to this musical treat. Of all these companions of her youthful hours, there is not an individual who has not long been deposited in the silent grave.

Among the admirers by whom Miss Ford was at that time surrounded, was a nobleman, who was a constant visitor at her concerts. He was, indeed, old; but, at the same time, he was agreeable, gay, and rich. Notwithstanding he was then married to a Duchess Dowager, yet he still presumed to talk of love; and, as his lady was suffering under a malady deemed incurable, and which, soon after, actually put an end to her life, he was already looking out for a successor. Being enraptured with the person and talents of the fair subject of this memoir, he declared his passion, and offered to bind himself down, by the most sacred promises on the one hand, and by every legal obligation on the other, to make her his wife on the demise of his lady. This coronet in expectancy had, however, no charms for Miss Ford, and she rejected the addresses of her noble suitor.

About this period, Miss Ford was invited to a theatrical

entertainment at the hospitable mansion of the late Sir William Young, and was complimented by him and Lady Young with the nomination of the play. After being repeatedly urged by both, she at length fixed on "Romeo and Juliet," and consented to appear in the principal female character. On this occasion, Miss Ford certainly possessed advantages over most of her contemporaries. She had been taught to read by Sheridan, the father of Richard Brinsley; she was well acquainted with Garrick, whom she had often heard recite in private; and Mrs. Cibber, with whom she lived on friendly terms, gave her lessons, to qualify her for shining on the stage. But poor Juliet, while rehearsing the balcony scene, had nearly been consigned to "the tomb of the Capulets;" for she fell from a screen placed on a table, and instead of a mimic death, ran no small risk of being buried in reality.

Soon after, finding herself closely pressed by her father respecting some proposals for settling in life, Miss Ford came to the resolution of flying from the paternal mansion, and taking refuge in the house of a lady of quality of her acquaintance. Here she deemed herself secure from pursuit, but she was mistaken, for a warrant having been granted by Sir John Fielding, (whose very name at that time carried terror with it,) she was captured, and taken home. Here she was again strongly urged to consent to a union with the gentleman who was her father's favourite, and who was a West-Indian, possessed of considerable estates in Jamaica. The idea, however, of marrying a man she could not love, and of being sent into exile at a distance from all her friends, was of course intolerable to a young lady of sensibility. She accordingly eloped a second time, and, having taken a lodging at Kensington, for some time eluded all inquiry. In this situation, instead of resigning herself to melancholy, she determined to turn her talents to advantage, and by one bold effort, to render herself independent. As she had lived in habits of familiarity with the first nobility, she conceived the notion of rendering their patronage subservient to her scheme. She therefore hired the Opera House for three nights only, and provided an excellent

band of music. Nor was she disappointed in her expectation of support, for every one was eager to subscribe. But the undertaking had nearly been rendered abortive by her father. He was naturally indignant at his daughter's having left his house, and he was shocked at the idea that his daughter should appear upon the stage, for any period, however short, or under any circumstances, however favourable. He therefore applied to the same magistrate who had before assisted him; and all the avenues to the Haymarket were occupied by Sir John Fielding's runners. By the active interposition, however, of some of Miss Ford's friends, and especially of the late Lord Tankerville, then an officer of the guards, this opposition on the part of the police was withdrawn.

The timidity incident to a first performance was much relieved by the universal kindness and support which Miss Ford experienced. Previous to her appearance, Prince Edward condescended to drink tea with her in the green-room; and on her entrance, the audience received her with loud bursts of applause. Thus encouraged, Miss Ford exerted herself, and sang with great power and sweetness, principally the compositions of Handel. On the two succeeding nights the performance was repeated, with equal success; and the sum which Miss Ford thus derived from her personal talents, amounted to no less than fifteen hundred pounds.

Some relaxation after such an exhausting effort was indispensable; and Miss Ford accepted an invitation from her intimate friend, Lady Betty Thicknesse, and accompanied her Ladyship and Governor Thicknesse into Suffolk. While there, Lady Betty was delivered of a boy, of whom Miss Ford became the godmother. The mother herself did not long survive his birth. Governor Thicknesse, who was greatly affected with his loss, immediately left the spot where she died, consigning the care of his family to Miss Ford, who acted with such discretion and propriety as to ensure his entire approbation on his return. Time, and change of scene having abated his grief, Governor Thicknesse began to think that no one could better supply the place of his lady than her most in-

timate friend. After due courtship, finding the fair one "nothing loath," the wedding, (which might be termed a public one, as upwards of 300 ladies and gentlemen were present on the occasion) took place on the 27th of September, 1762; and as the union was founded on reciprocal esteem, so it continued during thirty years with unbroken and uninterrupted felicity.

Governor Philip Thicknesse was the son of a respectable clergyman, and was born about the year 1720. He was descended from an ancient and reputable family, the Thickenes (for the name became altered by an easy and almost imperceptible inversion) of Barterly Hall, in Staffordshire. While his brother, afterwards master of St. Paul's school, preferred an academical career, he betook himself to the profession of arms, to which he subsequently added that of letters. When yet a very young man, he repaired to Jamaica, during the time of Governor Trelawny, and after being engaged in a variety of skirmishes with the Maroons and run-away Negroes in the mountains, he obtained a company, being then in his twentieth year. On his return to England, he took up his abode at Southampton, and married Miss La Nouve, a lady of the Berenger family in France, with whom he expected to obtain forty thousand pounds; but he was greatly disappointed, for he received only five thousand in money, while his revolutionary claims exposed him to great expense, and no small mortification. A few years after the death of his first wife, he married Lady Elizabeth Touchet, the daughter of the Earl of Castlehaven, with whom he also received about five thousand pounds, fifteen hundred of which he applied to the purpose of procuring the lieutenant-governorship of Landguard Fort, where he resided for some years in easy circumstances. In person he was extremely handsome; his conversation was entertaining; his manners were elegant and fascinating; he excelled in all the accomplishments of the day; and, as he entertained a high and delicate sense of honour, was susceptible in the extreme of every thing that bordered on insult or rudeness. It is not surprising, therefore, that in the course

of a long life he was engaged in several *rencontres* ; but as he was an expert swordsman (all affairs of honour being then decided by the sword), and made use of his left hand, he generally came off victorious. It must be remembered that duels were at that period seldom fatal. The first blood drawn usually put an end to the contest.

The early years of marriage glided swiftly away. During the winter, Governor and Mrs. Thicknesse lived in the governor's apartments at Landguard Fort ; and in the summer season they inhabited a pretty little place, called Felixstow Cottage, at a few miles distance, which was merely a fisherman's cottage, but was converted by the taste of its new occupants into a charming occasional residence. But this mode of life did not possess bustle and activity enough long to suit the disposition of Mr. Thicknesse. The charm of novelty being at an end, he became desirous of amusing himself by foreign travel, of enjoying the luxuries of France at the same rate at which necessities were to be obtained in England, and of seeing and conversing with the celebrated men and women of the continent. To these inducements was added that of economy, arising from the expectation of a large family ; for he had already four children by his former wives, and two by the present. He accordingly determined to go abroad ; but, as a previous step, it became necessary to obtain the king's consent to resign his government. Lord Townshend, in whose family he had always been intimate, accordingly applied for that purpose ; and, although some difficulties arose, they were happily removed by the kind intervention of the late amiable Marquis of Rockingham, in consequence of whose influence a successor was nominated to the command of Languard Fort, and such friendly arrangements took place, that Mr. Thicknesse was no loser by the appointment.

After some time spent in France, principally at *St. Germain-en-laye*, near Paris, Governor and Mrs. Thicknesse returned to their native country. Mr. Ford, Mrs. Thicknesse's father, happening to die about that period, and a small estate in Wales, which had been two hundred years in her mother's

family, devolving upon Mrs. Thicknesse, it was determined to repair thither, as the situation was one of the most beautiful and romantic character. This place, known by the provincial name of Quoitca, was on the summit of a steep eminence, the top of which presented a flat space of nearly twenty acres. Although within two miles of Pont-y-Pool, it was impossible to approach it in a coach; and our travellers were obliged to leave their carriage below, and ascend on foot. The stranger, if fond of fine prospects, was, indeed, well rewarded for his toil; as he commanded a circuit of thirty miles of woods, valleys, and hills, whose "cloud capped" tops seemed to reach the skies. Never did any place afford a finer opportunity for improvement. Never did any place experience a more sudden or a more complete metamorphosis. The ancient cottage was enlarged, by being connected with what was technically denominated "the beast house." This shed, where the cattle were occasionally collected during the severity of winter, was converted into an elegant drawing-room; and, as windows were wanting, and could not be easily obtained nearer than Bristol, Mr. Thicknesse discovered an admirable substitute in the plate-glass of his chariot, which chariot was itself turned into a summer-house. In this romantic spot, with the heath surrounding her on every side, and wild flowers springing up under her feet, Mrs. Thicknesse spent her time very delightfully in attending her dairy, feeding her poultry, and pursuing her other domestic avocations.

An incident, however, occurred that produced another change. By the sudden death of his mother-in-law, Madame La Nouve, Mr. Thicknesse considered himself entitled to 12,000*l*. Indeed, he had always looked forward to that event as a provision for his old age, as well as for his family. Accordingly, on its taking place, he immediately repaired to Bath, to complete the education of his children, and to introduce them properly into the world. An opposition on the part of the Berengers was considered futile, and it was not doubted but that every obstacle to his pretensions would be speedily removed. A suit in chancery, however,

followed; and although Mr. Thicknesse retained Thurlow, Maddocks, and others of the ablest men at the bar, a decree subversive of his claims was pronounced by Lord Chancellor Bathurst. An appeal from this sentence to the judgment of the House of Lords was immediately lodged; but notwithstanding Lord Camden spoke three hours in favour of a reversal, the original decision was confirmed.

The governor, instead of yielding to the pressure, bore up manfully against it. Disappointed of what was to comfort and solace his latter years, as well as to contribute to the independence of his family when he should be no more, he took refuge in his library, and sought for consolation in books and literature. About this time he published "The Wanderer;" and soon after, "The Prose Bath Guide;" and as he lived but a few doors from Anstey, the author of the celebrated "New Bath Guide," they became acquainted. The too frequent consequence, however, of the intimacy of wits, followed; and friendship was succeeded by a long, if not a bitter enmity.

By this time, Governor Thicknesse had purchased a house in the Crescent, the furnishing and fitting up of which occupied a large portion of his time and attention. In addition to this, he built the Hermitage, most romantically situated on the swell of a hill, then about three quarters of a mile distant from Bath; but as that city has since walked into the country for the benefit of the air, the Hermitage has long ceased to possess that solitary character which was once its chief attraction.

A little anecdote, connected with an occurrence at this period, will evince the generosity and disinterestedness of Governor Thicknesse. Previously to her death, Mrs. Forrester, the widow of Colonel Forrester, an elegant and accomplished woman, presented him with a large packet of letters addressed to herself, by a lady of high rank and celebrity, some of which were of a delicate but interesting nature. After that lady's death, he had prepared them for the press, when Miss Forrester applied to him, and frankly stated that

she could obtain a pension of one hundred pounds per annum on condition of delivering them all up to a person of distinction. Notwithstanding the governor had hoped to derive considerable pecuniary advantages from their publication, yet he immediately relinquished all his pretensions in favour of the daughter of his friend ; who was faithfully remunerated in the manner alluded to above.

While residing at Bath, Mrs. Thicknesse was informed by one of her domestics, that a poor labourer had fallen from a scaffold in the new buildings, that the bone of his leg was broken into a compound fracture, and that he was refused admittance into the pauper hospital. On enquiry she found this extraordinary tale to be true ; for as the hospital in question was intended for *strangers* alone, the directors of the institution did not deem themselves warranted upon the occasion alluded to, to deviate from the original rules. Mrs. Thicknesse, after immediately providing for the exigency of the present case, determined to interest herself for the future accommodation of objects so well entitled to compassion. Accordingly, after consulting several of her friends, she gave notice that she intended to sing in one of the chapels at Bath, on a certain day, for the benefit of a new charity. The novelty of the circumstance, added to the celebrity of Mrs. Thicknesse's name, drew crowds to the chapel, the organ of which she accompanied with her voice ; and the donations, which were principally in gold, amounted to so considerable a sum, as to give rise, with the generous assistance subsequently afforded by others, to that valuable institution in Bath, called the Casualty Hospital.

Having now a family of eight children to provide for, and conceiving that he could live any where more cheaply than in England, the governor determined to go abroad again, and fixed upon Spain as the future place of his residence ; resolving to bid adieu for ever to his native country, in which he considered himself as having been extremely ill used. On his arrival in France, he purchased a cabriolet, on the back

of which he caused to be inscribed in golden letters, the word "COSMOPOLITE;" and in a conspicuous part of it he placed a painting of Belisarius reduced to want, with the motto of "*Voilà son récompense.*" The governor, dressed after the English manner, seated himself on the front of the cabriolet, which was drawn by one horse; a servant went before, who acted in the original character of a footman; a monkey, clothed after the French style, in jack boots, and a red jacket, laced with silver, filled the part of postilion. Mrs. Thicknesse and her two daughters were within the carriage; guitars, bass-voils, fiddles, &c., together with a parrot, were hung in proper order; and an English dog, instead of a groom, occupied a place behind.

It is not surprising, that in this eccentric vehicle our travellers excited much admiration among the inhabitants in their journey through France. Having accomplished that journey, and having crossed the Pyrenees, they proceeded to Barcelona. During their residence at that place, Governor Thicknesse carried on an epistolary correspondence with the Marquis del Campo, who was bred at the Blue-coat school in London, enjoyed at that period a confidential situation in the Secretary of State's office at Madrid, and was afterwards sent in the quality of ambassador to the Court of St. James's. This gentleman at length informed the "Cosmopolite," that it was the wish of the Spanish Minister to employ him in an honourable situation; and he accordingly advised him to leave the place where he then resided, and approach the capital; on his arrival in which, he would receive further intimation relative to the objects of the Spanish government. On this the "Citizen of the World" soon discovered himself to be a true-born Englishman. Honours and wealth appeared within his reach, but he revolted at the idea of being placed in any situation that might prove detrimental to the interests of his native country; and this consideration, added to some unfortunate events, which tended to render Barcelona disagreeable to him, induced him eagerly to seize the first favourable op-

portunity of returning home. He took his measures accordingly ; and it being contrary to the laws of Spain to carry more than a certain quantity of coin out of the country, he had a very large French *queue* made up, within which he concealed his money, and re-entered France without any difficulty, with his *tête d'or*. In less than a year after his departure from England, he was again on its shores.

During this, which proved to be his last residence in his native land, Mr. Thicknesse, while spending a few weeks in the neighbourhood of Hythe, happened to observe a deserted barn in the small village of Sandgate (on the sea-coast), and he instantly determined to try the effects of his creative genius on it. It possessed a fine view of France. In a clear day the steeples of Boulogne might be discerned by a good glass, while the hills around it were visible to the eye of every observer. It was purchased, and a sudden transformation took place. A large window inserted into the gable-end facing the sea, presented a prospect at once entertaining and sublime. By partitions it was converted into various rooms. A parlour, adorned with drawings by Mrs. Thicknesse, a kitchen, and a suite of bed-chambers, were produced as if by magic, while a gilded crescent placed on the roof, gave an appearance of taste and whimsicality to the whole.

The daily sight of the continent, however, in time became too alluring, and the governor, for the last time, visited Calais at the memorable period of the revolution. A friend to liberty, he rejoiced at its introduction into France ; but he soon had reason to doubt whether the French people were capable of making a right estimate, or a proper use of its blessings. At length the imprisonment, and the manifestly inevitable fate of the unfortunate king, together with the popular cry of

“ Guerre aux châteaux !
Paix aux chaumières ! ”

alarmed him ; and in the year 1792 he set out for Italy, where he proposed to stay two or three years ; but on the day after

leaving Boulogne he fell down in a fit, while travelling in his carriage, and expired in the arms of his affectionate wife, in the seventy-third year of his age.

Mrs. Thicknesse immediately returned to Boulogne, in order to prepare for the interment of her husband, and was engaged in collecting, at a considerable expence, the materials necessary for a monument to his memory, when she was arrested, and confined with Lady Styles, the wife of Governor Paterson, Mrs. Tuffnel, &c. in the convent of the Ursalines. The situation of the unfortunate English in this convent was horrible. At first, indeed, they were treated with great attention; and to the honour of Barret and the other municipal officers, every thing was done to alleviate their unhappy lot. But no sooner did the system of terror prevail, and Robespierre rule France with an iron rod, than they were consigned to the superintendence of the inhuman Joseph le Bon, and were closely and rigorously confined.

After a waggon filled with *noblesse* had left the jail, in order to their execution, it was suddenly intimated to the English, that they were about to be transferred to the *Annunciate*, the front window of which had been closed up. Mrs. Thicknesse, who was well acquainted with the language of the country, and conversed frequently with the principal patriots, as they were termed, knew this to be the signal for death, as she had learned that the English were to be first stripped of their money, jewels, and clothes, and then murdered. In consequence of her urgent intercession, a delay of a few hours took place in the execution of the order. In the mean time, Robespierre and his associates were led to the scaffold, and experienced that punishment which they had so frequently inflicted on others; and by this fortunate occurrence the intended victims were rescued from death.

Subsequently to this, the treatment of the English was gradually meliorated, and that of Mrs. Thicknesse in particular. A decree having passed, enacting that all such as could gain their livelihood by their labour should be instantly liberated, she sent specimens of her talents, consisting of ma-

manuscript music, drawings, and literary compositions, to the authorities of the district. Some difficulty occurred at first, as it was not comprehended how the widow of a governor, and the mother-in-law of a peer (Lord Audley), whom they considered as a noble herself, and therefore suspected, could be included in the class to which the decree referred. But Dumont, the representative on mission interposed, and her liberation was effected.

At length, therefore, after much suffering, Mrs. Thicknesse was enabled to return to her native country; and her life was subsequently passed in peace and serenity. During the greater part of it she resided in Edgeware Road, with a much-attached and sincere friend, a lady of the name of Cooper. She fully retained to the last her admirable powers. Her eye-sight was as perfect as at twenty; her hair was luxuriant, and without a grey tress in it; her teeth were complete, and uninjured in their enamel; and her mind was as studious, and yet as playful, as ever. Her mornings were to the last devoted to her closet, and she has left many manuscripts, produced at a late period of her life; the latest of which was on rather a singular subject, —the pre-existence of the soul. Her evenings generally found her surrounded by a select party of friends; all listening with delight to her lively anecdotes of past times, enlivened by constant sallies of wit on the daily occurrences passing before her. She conversed freely in Spanish, Italian, French, and German; but was so devoid of pedantry, that she never offensively intruded her knowledge in any circle which she graced with her society.

About six weeks before her death, Mrs. Thicknesse was seized with a paralytic affection, which for some days deprived her of the use of one side. All that could be done for her by the affectionate attention of Miss Cooper, and her other friends, was accomplished; and she appeared to be gradually recovering from the effects of the attack. But "the fullness of time" was come; and on the 20th of January, 1824, she departed this life, bowing herself with all humility to the dispensation

of Providence, and it may be truly said, cheerful, and full of holy hope. Her remains were interred on the 28th of the same month in the burying-ground at Paddington; and at her own especial request, they were followed to the grave by her only son, Captain Thicknesse, R. N. and three gentlemen, her long-tried and valued friends.

In the course of her life, Mrs. Thicknesse published many anonymous tracts on moral and religious subjects. She also published with her name, "Biographical Sketches of the most eminent Literary Females of the French Nation." This production was the source of many civilities, as well as of a present of all her works from the celebrated Madame de Lambert; together with a contribution of about two hundred pounds on the part of the English booksellers. A correspondence with the Duke of Richmond, which was considered as rather *piquant*, perhaps aided the sale. In 1800 there also appeared from her pen, "The School for Fashion," in two volumes, 8vo. which had a prodigious run; for, although it wore the appearance of a novel, the anecdotes which it contained were all founded on fact; and the characters were most of them drawn from life. That of Euterpe is supposed to have been designed for the author herself; Governor Thicknesse sat for Mr. Tudor; the late Lord Jersey for Lord Guernsey; the late Dr. Warner, (formerly chaplain to the English embassy at Paris), for Dr. W.; Mrs. Cibber for Cordelia; Mr. Garrick for Roscius; Lady Elizabeth Thicknesse for Lady Elizabeth Tudor, &c. &c. Throughout the work the author endeavours, as on every occasion, to inculcate lessons of virtue and piety. The dedication is to "Fashion;" and while it exhibits a lively picture of the profligacy of manners in the great world five and twenty years ago, shows the earnestness and ability with which Mrs. Thicknesse contributed to the production of the favourable change in the morals and deportment of our fair countrywomen that has since been wrought.

No. XIX.

SIR JOHN ORDE, BART.

ADMIRAL OF THE RED, AND VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL
CHARITABLE SOCIETY.

THE family of Orde is of great antiquity, and long possessed considerable landed estates in the counties of Northumberland and Durham (which, in the latter county, were held *in capite* under the bishop, by right of his palatinate) especially at and in the neighbourhood of Orde, near Berwick-upon-Tweed, where probably the family was originally seated. Part of these estates descended to the late John Orde, Esq. as heir male of his cousin, William Orde Esq., of Sandbybank House, M. P. for Berwick-upon-Tweed. Mr. John Orde lived chiefly at Morpeth, and acted for many years as a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant of the county of Northumberland. The subject of the present memoir was his youngest son, by his second wife, Anne, widow of the Rev. W. Pye.*

Sir John Orde was born in December, 1752, at Morpeth, and was principally educated at the grammar-school of that town. He commenced his naval career in 1766, on board His Majesty's Ship Jersey, of 60 guns, commanded by Captain William Dickson, and bearing the broad pendant of Commodore (since Admiral Sir Richard) Spry, then appointed to command on the Mediterranean station. In the Jersey he served nearly three years, at the end of which he embarked on board the Antelope, of 50 guns, then commanded by

* Sir John's eldest brother, Thomas, married the only daughter of Charles fifth Duke of Bolton, in whose right he succeeded, on the death of Henry, the sixth and last duke, without male issue, to the principal family estates of the Dukes of Bolton, and assumed the name of Powlett. He was afterwards created a peer, by the title of Baron Bolton.

Captain George Gayton, and carrying the broad pendant of Commodore Byron, commander-in-chief on the Newfoundland station, and governor of that island. After nearly two years' service in the *Antelope*, he removed, on the armament of 1770, on board the *Barfleur*, of 98 guns, commanded by Captain (afterwards Sir Andrew Snape) Hammond, and intended for the flag of Admiral Lord Howe, nominated to the Mediterranean command. On the convention being signed with Spain relative to the right of Falkland's Islands, the *Barfleur* was put out of commission, and Sir John went to the Jamaica station with Admiral Sir George (afterwards Lord) Rodney, in the *Princess Amelia*, of 80 guns, commanded by Captain Samuel Marshall. By Sir George he was made a lieutenant in 1773, and returned to England as third lieutenant in the *Rainbow*, of 44 guns, Commodore Collingwood. On being paid off from the *Rainbow*, Sir John, for the purpose of acquiring the French language, &c., went over to France, where he remained until called home at the commencement of the American war.

In 1775, Sir John, being appointed second lieutenant in the *Roebuck*, of 44 guns, commanded by his old friend Captain Hammond, proceeded in that ship to America, and continued in her until 1777, having, in 1776, become first lieutenant by the death of Lieutenant Leake, who was killed on board the *Roebuck* when going up Hudson's River, during the attack of New York and Fort Washington. While Sir John was serving as lieutenant in the *Roebuck*, at the time that frigate was employed in Virginia, conducting Lord Darnou, the governor of the province, with the shipping and troops compelled to leave Norfolk, to Gwynn's Island, in the Chesapeake, he was ordered by his captain to embark on board a sloop tender, and to precede the fleet to their intended anchorage, with a flag of truce, and a proposition to the American officers commanding in that quarter, for a cessation of hostilities on both sides, while the British fleet should procure water and refreshments. Sir John was, at the same time, requested by Lord Darnou to take charge of some pro-

clamations, addressed to the American people, inviting them to join the British standard. With this request Sir John, perhaps incautiously, complied. When the sloop arrived within about a mile of the shore, he anchored her, and, in a small boat rowed by two unarmed men, with a white flag flying in her bow, a drummer beating a parley, and himself steering, he moved towards the shore, where he perceived a post of the Americans. When within about fifty yards of the beach, a shot was fired from a rifle, the ball of which entered on one side of the boat, and, passing between the drummer and Sir John, lodged in the other side. In consequence of this, Sir John ordered his men to lie upon their oars; but perceiving the Americans beckon them to advance, the boat was pulled to the shore. On landing, Sir John complained to the officer commanding the post, who was a backwoodsman, of having been fired upon. The American, in reply, coolly told him, that if he had not made a worse shot than he was accustomed to do, he (Sir John) would not have been there to tell his story! Sir John pointed out to the officer his defenceless situation, and his flag of truce; and endeavoured to explain the rights belonging to both, and to make him sensible of his intention strongly to represent his conduct to the British commander on his return to the fleet. Apparently irritated by this remonstrance, the American immediately ordered his men, in the name, as he said, of the Thirteen United Colonies, to seize as prisoners Sir John and his little crew, and to march them into the country. On the march, Sir John was offered horses and other accommodations by several gentlemen who met the troops; and who appeared greatly to disapprove of their officer's conduct. On arriving at the quarters of Colonel Dangerfield, about ten miles from the shore, Sir John complained to him of his treatment, and stated the proposition which he had been charged to make. Colonel Dangerfield apologised, as well as he could, for the conduct of his subaltern, observing that he had never before been employed but against the Indians, with whom every kind of stratagem and violence was practised. He declined

complying with the British proposals ; but assured Sir John, that he should be safely escorted to his boat, and allowed to return. During the whole of this time, Sir John had secreted under his waistcoat the printed proclamations given him by Lord Darnou, the discovery of which must have proved fatal to him. On his return to the shore, it being then nearly dark, he contrived, by requesting to step aside, to deposit this dangerous charge in the body of a bush. He was destined, however, before regaining his ship, to experience other trials ; for, on proceeding a short distance further, the party was met by messengers, apprising them of the British fleet having anchored off Gwynn's Island, and of its having fired upon and killed some Americans. On this, Sir John was again threatened with detention ; but on expostulation they allowed him to proceed to the shore, where, however, his boat was not to be found. In this melancholy situation, dreading the break of day, when probably the British troops might attempt to land, Sir John was walking backwards and forwards on the beach, the tired soldiers sleeping around, when a man, passing him at some little distance, said, " Sir, the Americans have carried off your boat, and mean to keep you prisoner : — don't come nearer to me ; I will soon cross you again and say more." On turning, he crossed accordingly, and said, " My name is Patten ; I am an American, but a friend to the English : desire the officer to let you have any other boat that can be found ; and, if he complies, follow where I shall lead, and you will find one." Sir John, on this, applied to the officer, who, not thinking a boat could be found, told him he should have one could it be met with. Sir John proposed to look about among the bushes near the beach, in doing which, he followed at a distance his friend Patten, who, as he had promised, led him until he actually stumbled on a small two-oared boat, hidden in the bushes. This Sir John's men easily launched, and though no oars were to be found, they paddled her with their hats and caps on board the Roebuck, where they were gladly received by

their much respected commander, and by the worthy Lord Darnou, who had been most anxious for their safe return.

In 1777, Sir John Orde was removed from the Roebuck into the Eagle, of 64 guns, Lord Howe's flag-ship, where he was received as first lieutenant. By his lordship, who was then Commander-in-Chief on the American station, Sir John was soon after promoted to the rank of master and commander, and appointed to the Zebra sloop of war. In that ship he assisted at the reduction of Philadelphia, and the forts of the Delaware. In 1778, his services were rewarded by his being made Post Captain, and appointed to the command of the Virginia frigate, of 32 guns, recently taken from the Americans.

On the appearance of the French fleet off the bar of New York, the Virginia then being without masts and under repair, Sir John offered his services to Lord Howe, on board any of the line-of-battle ships about to meet the enemy. They were graciously accepted, and Sir John, with most of his officers and crew, were ordered on board the Reasonable, of 64 guns, Captain Fitzherbert; Sir John being furnished with a pocket order from Lord Howe, to take the command of that ship in the event of Captain Fitzherbert's death. In the Reasonable, Sir John accompanied his lordship, in pursuit of the French fleet, to Rhode Island, where it was his lordship's intention to attack them, had they continued at anchor in different parts of the harbour, as they were when his lordship first saw them. On the appearance, however, of the British fleet, the Count D'Estaing, with his whole force, immediately came out, when Lord Howe offered him battle, but without courting an engagement, the English fleet being much inferior to the French, and Lord Howe expecting to be reinforced every hour. The two fleets in line of battle, the French to windward, continued sailing almost within gunshot of each other all the day, but a violent gale of wind arising in the evening, they were then entirely separated, and many of them, among which number was the Reasonable, were disabled.

In the autumn of 1799, the security of a British establishment in the bay of Penobscot, made by Colonel Francis Maclean, with six hundred and fifty men, and three ships of war, was threatened by a large American force. The intent of this settlement was to check the incursions of the enemy into Nova Scotia, and to obtain ship-timber for the King's yards at Halifax, and in other parts of America. The executive government of Massachussets' Bay, by laying an embargo on all the shipping at Boston, and offering large bounties, levied a squadron of nineteen armed ships and brigantines, carrying from 32 to 10 guns each, twenty-seven transports, and three thousand troops. Maclean was apprised of the designs of the enemy only four days before their arrival. He had not completed any part of his fortifications, but, by the indefatigable industry and zealous emulation of the sea and land forces, he succeeded in keeping this formidable and disproportionate equipment at bay during twenty-one days, perfecting, in the mean time, his defences, and harassing the invaders by continual alarms and frequent enterprises. At length he received information from a deserter, that, on the ensuing day, a general attack would be made by land and sea. Every preparation was made for repelling the assailants; but in the morning, the garrison had the satisfaction to perceive, that the invaders had deserted their works, and were shipping their artillery, and evacuating the place. The welcome cause of this sudden movement was the appearance of the British squadron, under Sir George Collier. The gallant subject of this memoir had the honour of leading the squadron up the difficult navigation of the river Penobscot, in pursuit of the American fleet. Here he was again deprived of an opportunity of distinguishing himself in battle, (although the Virginia was for some hours within long gunshot of the Warren, a large American frigate,) by the American commodore running on shore the whole of his fleet, not before captured, and burning them before the British squadron could bring them to close action. On this occasion, however, the Hamp-

den, of 20 guns, struck to the Virginia, after having received a few shot.

In 1780, Sir John Orde assisted in the Virginia at the taking of Charlestown, where, after passing Sullivan's Island, he served on shore in the command of a battalion of seamen, and was favourably noticed by Admiral Arbuthnot in his official dispatches relative to that event. At the close of the campaign of 1780, he was sent by Admiral Arbuthnot with dispatches to England. Soon after his arrival, he was appointed to command the Chatham, of 50 guns; in which ship, at the particular request of Admiral Arbuthnot, he was sent back to America, where he captured the General Washington, of 22 guns and 118 men. In 1781, Admiral Arbuthnot being recalled, Sir John conveyed him to England in the Roebuck, into which ship he had removed from the Chatham for that purpose. On his arrival at Spithead, Sir John was ordered to join the fleet under Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, in the North Sea, where he continued with Commodore Keith Stewart, who succeeded Admiral Parker in the command on that station, until 1782, when he was put under the orders of Commodore Elliott, and by him employed as senior officer of a small squadron on the coast of France. In January 1783, Sir John was appointed to the Roebuck, one of the ships of Commodore Sir John Jervis's (afterwards Earl of St. Vincent) squadron, then about to sail on a secret service of much expectation.

In February, 1783, the preliminaries of peace having been signed, Sir John Orde was honoured with the appointment of governor of Dominica, and receiver of the monies arising from the sale of lands in the ceded islands. In December of that year, he was sent, in the Adamant, of 50 guns, to take possession of his government; and on his arrival at Dominica in January, 1784, he received it from the French officer then in command. Soon after his having assumed the government, Sir John was called upon to act with vigour against the large bodies of armed runaway negroes who inhabited the woods and fastnesses of that mountainous island, and who, about

that time, threatened with destruction the lives and properties of the inhabitants. This danger Sir John so completely averted by a judicious use, on a plan entirely his own, of the means furnished him by the colonial assembly, that, in a short time, the value of lands in the island rose nearly fifty per cent. For this eminent service, Sir John received a unanimous vote of thanks from the council and assembly of Dominica.

In 1789 Sir John obtained His Majesty's leave to return to England, for the purpose of making some arrangements relative to his own private affairs. In 1790 he was created a baronet; and at the latter end of the same year he returned to his government in the West Indies.

In 1791, in consequence of French intrigues, and the propagation of French principles in Dominica, an alarming insurrection of the slaves took place in one quarter of that island, in which some lives were lost. By the prompt and able measures of the governor, however, the insurrection was happily quelled, and the leaders were delivered over to condign punishment. On this occasion, the principal planters, merchants, and other inhabitants of Dominica, voted an address of thanks to Sir John Orde, who also received a letter of respectful acknowledgment from a number of individuals, resident in London, but interested in the welfare of the colony.

In 1792 Sir John again returned to England, in consequence of the special call of His Majesty's ministers, who wished to consult him personally on the affairs of the colony. In 1793, having attended the investigation, before the king in council, of some complaints which had been brought against him by a majority of the members of the assembly of Dominica, and having defended himself against them so successfully, that they were dismissed in a manner perfectly satisfactory to his feelings, Sir John solicited His Majesty's permission to resign his government (which he had accepted with the view of holding it only during the time of peace), and to resume the active duties of his profession. On this

occasion, he received the following official letter from the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville : —

“ Sir,

“ *Whitehall, 11th June, 1793.*

“ I have great satisfaction in transmitting to you, personally, a copy of the report made to His Majesty by the committee of council, and approved by His Majesty, upon the charges which have been brought against you in your capacity of governor of the Island of Dominica. I concur with you in lamenting the length to which the proceedings upon those charges have run, notwithstanding your readiness to wave all *formal* objections, and to concur in whatever might lead to a decision on the merits of the case; but the committee of His Majesty's privy council, equally attentive to your credit, and to the claims of your accusers, found it necessary to proceed in the manner they have done, although it might protract for a time their final decision; besides, your presence in England seemed highly necessary, not only for the more complete investigation of the charges in question, but in order that His Majesty's servants might have an opportunity to communicate with you upon the general state of the island, and, particularly, upon so extraordinary a circumstance as a suspension, on the part of the assembly, of its most necessary functions. The result of the inquiry of the committee of His Majesty's privy council into the charges exhibited against you by your accusers, is highly creditable to you; and the more so, from the full and minute consideration which those charges, and their general imputations against you, underwent.

“ In consequence of your earnest wishes, at this moment of hostilities with France, to be enabled to offer yourself for active employment in the line of your profession, I am to signify to you, that you have His Majesty's gracious permission to do so.

“ I am, Sir,

“ Your most obedient, humble servant,

“ HENRY DUNDAS.”

Sir John was immediately appointed to the command of the *Victorious*, and soon afterwards to that of the *Venerable*, of 74 guns, in which last ship he joined Lord Howe, who then commanded the channel fleet.

In 1794 Sir John was directed to proceed with six ships of the line, to a certain latitude, and there, as senior officer, to open sealed orders; but this service was countermanded before an opportunity offered for leaving Torbay. Towards the latter end of the same year, he was again directed to take the command of four sail of the line and two frigates, and to proceed, with a body of troops in transports, on a secret service; but these orders were also countermanded before the fleet was ready to sail.

In 1795 Sir John was appointed to command the *Prince George*, of 98 guns; and on the 1st of June in that year he was promoted to the rank of rear-admiral of the white. In the beginning of 1797, he was ordered to hoist his flag on board the *Cambridge*, of 80 guns, and to take the command at Plymouth during the absence of Admiral Sir Richard King. On this service he continued until the close of the disgraceful mutiny in the month of May in that year; and on his return to town, he had the satisfaction to have his conduct highly approved by Lord Spencer, then first lord of the admiralty. In the month of June following, he was ordered to hoist his flag at Portsmouth, and to preside at the court-martial assembled to try the mutineers at the Nore.

In October, 1797, Sir John sailed from Spithead in the *Princess Royal*, of 98 guns, with the *Merlin*, of 74 guns, under his orders, to join Earl St. Vincent, commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station, in the *Tagus*. In the following November, he was sent by his lordship, with the command of a squadron of eight sail of the line, and a proportionate number of frigates and sloops, to blockade the port of Cadiz. There he continued till relieved by Sir William Parker in January 1798, and was sent back on the same service after that officer had been compelled by a superior

force to leave his station. This service, though certainly not the most splendid, was not the least arduous, especially during the winter months, when Sir John principally conducted it. The position necessarily taken by the blockading squadron was embayed. In the port of Cadiz there were about twenty sail of the line, with some frigates, kept, apparently, in constant readiness to put to sea, which threatened on one side; whilst on another the squadron was liable to attack from the Toulon fleet, unchecked in its operations, and known to be preparing for some important expedition.

On Earl St. Vincent's resuming the immediate command off Cadiz, Sir John received his thanks in the following words:—"You have shown uncommon ability and exertion in preserving your position during the late unpleasant weather, and I very much approve every step you have taken."

Not long after this, Sir John Orde was much mortified at finding an officer junior to himself, and just arrived from England (Sir Horatio Nelson), selected to command a squadron on the only service of distinction likely to offer, and himself, by the junction of Sir Roger Curtis, with a reinforcement from Ireland, reduced to be only fourth in command of the fleet; whereas he had accepted the appointment under Earl St. Vincent, on an intimation from one of the lords of the admiralty, the late Lord Hugh Seymour, that he should be second to the noble earl, with all the distinctions and advantages annexed to that station. This led to a correspondence between his lordship and Sir John, which terminated in the latter receiving orders to shift his flag from the *Princess Royal* to the *Blenheim*, of 90 guns, and to return to England in charge of a large convoy of merchantmen. Before leaving the fleet, Sir John, conceiving that he had been unhandsomely treated, wrote the following letter to the secretary of the admiralty; which letter he sent to Earl St. Vincent himself to forward:—

*" Princess Royal, off Cadiz, 29th August,
three quarters past 7 o'clock, P. M.*

" Sir,

" The Right Hon. the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B., Admiral of the Blue, and Commander-in-chief of His Majesty's ships in the Mediterranean, &c. having, in my opinion, acted unbecoming the character of an officer, by treating me in a manner unsuitable to my rank, between the 17th of May and the 29th of August 1798, both days inclusive, I am to request you will be pleased to move their Lordships of the Admiralty, to order a court martial to try the Right Hon. the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B., Admiral of the Blue, and commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, for having acted unbecoming the character of an officer, by treating me in a manner unsuitable to my rank, and contrary to the practice of the service, between the 17th of May and the 29th of August 1798, both days inclusive.

" Be so good, at the same time, to assure their Lordships, that necessity, and a sense of what I owe to the corps to which I belong, as well as my own credit and character, have alone induced me to adopt this unpleasant measure at the present moment.

" I have the honour to be, &c.

" J. ORDE.

" Evan Nepean, Esq."

On Sir John's arrival in England, he received the following answer from Mr. Nepean:—

" Sir,

" Admiralty-office, Oct. 10 1798.

" I have received and communicated to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty your letter to me of the 29th of August, in duplicate, setting forth that the Earl of St. Vincent had, in your humble opinion, acted unbecoming the character of an officer, by treating you in a manner unsuitable to your rank, between the 17th day of May and the 29th of August, both days inclusive; and desiring I would move their Lord-

ships to order a court martial to try the Right Hon. the Earl of St. Vincent, for having acted unbecoming the character of an officer, by treating you in a manner unsuitable to your rank, and contrary to the practice of the navy, between the 17th day of May, 1798, and the 29th of August, 1798, both days inclusive; and I have their Lordships commands to acquaint you, that having taken the same into their consideration, as also what you stated in your letter to me the 30th August and 10th September, on the same subject, they do not think proper to comply with your request.

"I am, Sir, &c.

"EVAN NEPEAN.

"To Rear Admiral Sir John Orde, Bt."

Sir John immediately waited on Lord Spencer, and personally urged his claim to the court martial, which he had applied for, but not succeeding in his object, he wrote the following letter to the Admiralty:—

"Sir,

"*Gloucester-place, Oct. 23, 1798.*

"I had the honour of receiving your letter of the 10th of October, signifying to me that their lordships did not think proper to comply with my application for a court martial on the Earl of St. Vincent. Their lordships are, I trust, already convinced by my several communications, of my extreme reluctance, however sensibly affected by a treatment wholly unforeseen, and (as I hope I may venture to say) unmerited by me, to adopt the strong measure of requesting a court martial on my commanding admiral, at such a moment as the present. Their lordships will have observed, that suffering both in mind and character, by the very injurious proceedings by which alone Lord St. Vincent thought fit to mark his apparent displeasure with me, I made ineffectual attempts to obtain from his lordship some less severe explanation of the cause for the humiliating exhibition of me in the eyes of the fleet (wherein their lordships had been pleased to assign me my post of service) as a disgraced officer, and as one un-

worthy of maintaining my station in it. I need not point out to their lordships the extraordinary mode by which alone the admiral chose to notify his orders for my departure, or the repeated refusal of an answer to my temperate representation of surprise and concern at my unexampled degradation; or my wish by opportunity of discussion, or other mode, at his option, of accounting to his lordship for any part of my conduct which might have appeared objectionable to him, although I was utterly unconscious of any just ground whatever of imputation against it. I could not possibly suppose he was any longer influenced in his determination for my removal, by the nature of the remonstrance I had presumed to address to Lord Spencer, upon the command given to my junior, Sir Horatio Nelson, because I had now communicated to him the answer with which his lordship had honoured me, and by which it was evident that I had been far from soliciting my recall, and his lordship far from deeming my continued service, where I was, unacceptable; and indeed it would originally have been difficult to have believed his lordship serious in his idea of my recall or removal, as a necessary consequence of my having made this representation (he having explicitly assured Sir William Parker, that he thought the preference given to Sir H. Nelson over his seniors, a very hard measure, and such as should induce a strong remonstrance), if he had not thought fit, on a subsequent occasion, to excite my regret for the step I had taken, by a remark upon the probable loss I had thereby incurred, of the contingent command of the whole fleet. I could therefore only conceive, that his lordship might have taken offence at my freedom of remonstrance against certain doctrines and practices which he had suddenly promulgated, and peculiarly exercised against me, in the supposed discharge of my duty; and by which I not only felt myself aggrieved, but apprehended that an admiral, with an inferior flag, would have been thereby reduced to a state of insignificance, or even of dependence on his own captain, with possible, and indeed probable, consequences of most dangerous tendency to His Majesty's service; and by which, also, an indefinite latitude of

accusation and condemnation was claimed by the commander-in-chief, with the power of his absolute prohibition upon the person accused to use, however guiltless he might (perhaps at least) be of the charge, any means of explanation, or endeavour to exculpate himself. My feelings of what I thought due to my own station, but much more my sense of the danger and disgrace thus unjustly, as I conceived, hanging over the career and reputation of every subordinate officer in His Majesty's service, from the highest to the lowest, when under the command of a superior, made me at first venture to remonstrate with, and run a risk of giving a momentary umbrage to, an admiral, whose eminent talents and splendid conduct in his command I had admired, under whom I had been solicitous to serve, and whose approbation I had made it my earnest ambition and uniform study to deserve.

" Impelled by no motives of personal dissatisfaction against such a chief, I only hoped to gain from his more reflected consideration of the consequences of part of his own system, an alteration of great importance, not only to my own credit and comfort, but to that of the whole corps, whose cause was thus in question. Here I had left the matter, and flattered myself that no occasion could have ever again brought forward a necessity for revival of it. I deeply lament that I was mistaken; yet still my conscience tells me, that I justly disavowed any impulse of personal resentment, even when under the severest sufferings from the aggravated harshness which my humble remonstrance had appeared to have drawn upon me from his lordship, at the time of his ordering me to quit the fleet, and under the impossibility of relief from any other resource, at such a moment, by his total refusal to give any answer. I at last, contrary to my decided meaning and wish, hardly prevailed upon myself to make an appeal in the way I did, to an authority, whose peculiar competence to decide on points of naval discipline might best avert the mischief which had injured me, and threatened, by the persevering severity I had witnessed, the welfare of the service, and even the safety of individuals in it.

“ With such sentiments strongly impressed on my mind, I thought it more liberal and manly to take my part at once, by which I had an immediate opportunity of communicating it to Lord St. Vincent himself, and making him aware of my design, than to reserve my complaint and charge until my arrival in England, although I should much have wished to have acted under their lordships’ more especial opinion and direction, and particularly in a case in which their own authority seemed to be involved. Having thus presumed to trouble their lordships, as simply as I could, with the account of my ideas and motives in this business, which, in obedience to my sense of duty I set on foot, I do not mean on this occasion to call in question their lordships’ right to decline compliance with my application, or to object to their exercise of it. To them is best known what sacrifices the present state of affairs requires, and they will appreciate the risk that might arise from a limited attention to the evils I represent. To their decision I submissively bend, confident, however, that they will be pleased to substitute such other means, as, not liable to any personal inconvenience or interruption to service, may speedily and effectually answer the great end I had in view, of preserving the naval service from alarming innovation, and of rescuing my own character and professional situation, now cruelly attacked and debased, from shame and ruin. The greatest part of my life has been devoted to the service of my country; I hope I have done no discredit to it. I would wish to die in it, free from blame or just attainit.

“ I am, Sir, &c.

“ J. ORDE.

“ To Evan Nepean, Esq.”

To this letter, Sir John received in reply the two following letters : —

“ Sir,

“ *Admiralty Office, Nov. 2. 1798.*

“ I have received and communicated to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty your letter to me of the 23d ult.,

explaining, for their lordships' information, the motives by which you had been influenced in your several representations respecting the conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent, particularly on the occasion of his removing you from your station in the fleet under his orders; and I have it in command from their lordships to acquaint you, they do not consider the reason his lordship has assigned for sending you home sufficient to justify the measure; and having already signified their opinion to him on that head, they do not think it necessary to take any further steps on the occasion.

" I am, Sir, &c.

" EVAN NEPEAN.

" Rear-Admiral Sir J. Orde."

" Sir,

" *Admiralty Office, Nov. 2. 1798.*

" I am commanded by my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to acquaint you, that having directed his Majesty's ship *Blenheim* to be dismantled and paid off at Chatham, they have ordered you to strike your flag on board that ship, and come on shore. Their lordships have, however, thought fit to direct me to apprise you that they intend shortly to appoint some other ship for its reception.

" I am, Sir, &c.

" EVAN NEPEAN.

" Rear-Admiral Sir J. Orde."

A few weeks after the above correspondence, Sir John was offered a command in the channel fleet. This, however, he thought proper to decline.

On the 14th of February, 1799, our officer was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral of the Blue. In the following autumn, Earl St. Vincent having returned to England for the purpose of recruiting his health, Sir John Orde, who considered himself to have been personally insulted by his lordship, lost no time in calling upon him for private satisfaction; and a meeting was appointed to take place between them, which, however, was happily prevented through the interference of

the police. In explanation of his conduct on this occasion and also of his motives for declining the offer which had been made him of a command in the channel fleet, Sir John Orde addressed the following letter to the Lords of the Admiralty:—

“ South Wales, Tenby, Feb. 7. 1801.

“ My Lords,

“ Having, from some circumstances, much cause to apprehend, that my reasons for declining the command which Lord Spencer was pleased to offer for my acceptance after my return from off Cadiz, and also those for my calling subsequently upon Lord St. Vincent for private satisfaction, may have been misconceived, and consequently misrepresented, I am induced, notwithstanding my personal communication with Lord Spencer, and my particular statement to Admiral Young, (which I should otherwise have deemed a sufficient notification to your lordships) to address a short, although circumstantial, representation of my situation and motives immediately to your board.

“ I should certainly not have been disposed to suspect, without its having been suggested to me, that the very circumstance of my having desired to decline any particular service, in hopes of one more to my choice, could of itself have been considered an offence, when an option was understood to be offered, and no direct call for service intended; which latter would instantly, as I have always declared it should, have been accepted and obeyed by me without hesitation. I was persuaded that your lordships would not have wished, particularly under my peculiar circumstances, to have marked an unfavourable distinction in my instance, when you could not but recollect many others, in which such desire to decline any employment offered, had not operated to the disadvantage of the officers.

“ I must confess that I was influenced in my decision by the well-weighed reflection on my very peculiar predicament, which did seem to me to require even for my justification, not

less than for retribution to me after the disgracing insults and hardships I had experienced, some more distinguished token of approbation and confidence. I will not attempt to trouble your lordships with an exact recapitulation of every circumstance of my sufferings or feelings; but upon the special subject of removing all misconception, which alone occasions the intrusion of this letter, I must be earnest to remind your lordships, that, however unjust and injurious to me, I assuredly did consider my virtual supercession, by the appointment of Lord Nelson to the command of the squadron detached from the fleet of Lord St. Vincent, I had resolved to continue in the service in which your lordships had placed me, with every disposition to make a sacrifice of my feelings to the superior anxiety to render myself useful, if possible, to my king and country. I must, therefore, most earnestly solicit the admission of two facts, extremely interesting to me:—first, that the cause of my being sent home by Lord St. Vincent from the station I held in his fleet, was not any complaint of mine on account of the preference shown to Lord Nelson, because it was well known to Lord St. Vincent, that Lord Spencer approved of, and commended, my resolution to stay with it; and, secondly, that the circumstance of that preference had therefore nothing to do with my personal call on Lord St. Vincent after his return home, which I think it right here at once most explicitly to declare was little connected with any public grievance I had felt from him, or charge I had brought against him. It was prompted chiefly by a resentment, which, upon every principle of honour, I thought indispensable, of private insult and ridicule wantonly exercised by him against me at his own cabin and table, in my absence. The purpose of this gross and illiberal behaviour was, without doubt, to mark my complaint of harsh treatment, and in other matters affecting my professional situation (which has heretofore been thoroughly explained to your lordships), as a subject of derision, and to gratify his spleen, and give a sort of colour to the injury he was conscious of having already done me, by attempt at the degradation of my personal character and consequence.

My justification in considering this as a personal insult was strengthened by his lordship's letter to the Admiralty, in which he expressed his approbation of my public conduct, and his hope that I might be employed elsewhere in the service of my country.

“ It is not, however, my intention to deny that I was the rather impelled to this demand of personal satisfaction, from the apprehension of having imputed to me an acquiescence of consciousness in the disgrace inflicted on my professional reputation, as well as in the slight put on my private character.

“ I had thought it necessary, as your lordships know, to demand a court martial upon my commander-in-chief, and it had been refused me. I never did assert, nor do I now mean to assert, my absolute claim to your lordship's assent to my application. I yielded to consideration for the times, and an unwillingness to limit thereby your discretionary refusal under particular circumstances of times and service; but I must contend that such refusal left me in so very awkward a position, from notorious disgrace, and no ostensible justification of my conduct, that I could not reasonably be satisfied of restoration of character with the world, or even with those of my own profession, if I did not succeed in obtaining some more striking reparation than that of being permitted to hoist my flag again — but in a new ship, without my own officers, who had been taken from me, on another station, with an inferior rank in the fleet to that which I had held in the former. May I not expect from your lordships' candour and justice an allowance for the prevalent operation of such doubt, even about the sufficiency of my acquittal, without a thought respecting the compensation due to me? Your lordships, I flatter myself, cannot suspect that this was an affected influence on my mind, when you consider the loss of probable emolument alone which I was to suffer by acting upon it. I have thus taken the liberty of explaining to your lordships the immediate causes and motives of my conduct on the two material points upon which I have understood its propriety to have been questioned; viz., of declining the command offered to me, and of calling

on Lord St. Vincent for personal satisfaction ; neither of them calculated, as I hoped, under such hardships as I had experienced, to deprive me of my chance of more desirable employment in the service, or to draw upon me any marks of displeasure.

“ It is very true, at the same time, that I was not without several other inducements to decline subordinate service. I deeply felt the peculiar value of unblemished reputation to an officer, at a time of great insubordination, and the benefit arising from respect and attachment in the execution of those arduous duties attendant on our profession. I was conscious of deserving the good opinion of those who might be placed under my command ; but it would have been presumption in me had I rested assured of possessing it, after the public insults and disgracing neglects I had experienced. To have accepted the service offered me, without being re-established in due credit and consideration, might have proved prejudicial to the public service, and would inevitably have exposed my own character to total ruin, by a possible recurrence of those grievances I complained of, as I must presume to say, no one effectual step had been taken for their prevention. It cannot fairly be objected to me that I stand alone on the ground I have taken, when I am insulated by the peculiarity of my treatment ; and there would be equal injustice in upbraiding me for want of due attention to the times ; a failure, I think, more imputable to the officer I complain of, raised to a most important and confidential command, since my charges against him were dismissed unheard. It is impossible for me to omit the use of this opportunity to express my apprehensions of the ruinous mischief to the service, as well as to individuals, of suffering oppression to be exercised by a commander-in-chief over his subordinate admirals, with impunity, or with only an inconsequent notice from higher authority ; especially in the instance of capricious or cruel removal of them from their station in the fleet. With every disposition to allow much to the difficulties and delicacies of particular periods, and in respect to particular persons in

superior commands, with popular prejudice in their favour, to the exaggeration, perhaps, of their real merit and importance, great as they may be, I cannot conceive that any position of circumstances should exempt them from a control of their abuse of power, or put junior officers of the same rank, but serving under them, out of the protection or retribution of the Admiralty. I cannot apprehend that this declaration of my cordial opinion will be misconstrued by your lordships into a wild notion of such checks upon command as to leave it without discretional authority to prevent or defeat, by removal, and even with confinement, the possible intrigues or evil machinations of subordinate officers of what rank soever.

“Discordance of opinion between officers of high rank, serving together, upon professional points and doctrines, respecting the relative extent of commands and dependencies in the different details of executive service, may occasion interruption to the pleasure, although it is to be hoped not to the reality of zealous co-operation. But this cannot warrant the commander to enforce the superior validity of his notion by mere dint of assumed power, and unauthorised humiliation of the subordinate officer, who only ventures to express his sense of the rules of service; the decision of which question rests with the government, from which they both of them alike receive their appointments and powers, and to which appeal might readily be made.

“Having thus explained, as I trust, satisfactorily, those points which induced me to trouble your Lordships with this letter, as a last effort to do away the effects of misrepresentation, which might lessen me in your esteem, I will only lengthen it by claiming your patience to a short, but similar attempt, by once more indulging me with liberty to express the consolation I derive under my present circumstances, in being able to appeal with confidence to the history of my professional conduct, during a period of between thirty and forty years, for proof of its consistency and propriety. I have pleasure in recollecting that, till the

business arose between Lord St. Vincent and myself with the matters relative to it, I had invariably received from every Board of Admiralty the most flattering approbation. I had been equally happy in possessing the good opinion of all the commanders I served under ; many of whom were men of the first distinction.

“ There is, I trust, no presumption in believing the period I have alluded to fully sufficient for trial. The respectability and number of these judges, who have unanimously declared favourably for me, justifies the assertion, that they could not possibly be prejudiced.

“ I have the honour to be,

“ With due consideration and respect,

“ Your Lordships’ faithful

“ And most obedient servant,

“ J. ORDE.

“ To the Right Honourable

“ The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.”

In 1801, Sir John Orde was appointed Vice-Admiral of the White. In 1802, soon after the definitive treaty of peace was signed, Sir John, who seems to have waited for that event, published his case in a small pamphlet, the circulation of which he had previously confined to his friends. This pamphlet is entitled “ Copy of a Correspondence, &c. between the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the Right Honourable Earl St. Vincent, K. B. the Right Honourable Earl Spencer, K. G, and Vice-Admiral Sir John Orde, Bart.” It is written with temper and moderation, and is well worthy of perusal, especially by professional men.

From the above publication, it appears that soon after Earl St. Vincent had resumed the immediate command off Cadiz, in April, 1798, Sir John was sent, with the *Princess Royal* and *Orion*, to Gibraltar, to procure water and stores, and on his return to bring live cattle for the fleet from Tangier. During Sir John’s absence, Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson

son arrived from England, and was immediately detached with a command up the Mediterranean, soon after increased to ten or twelve sail of the British line, with a number of frigates and sloops, to which was added a Portuguese squadron of considerable force, entirely at Admiral Nelson's disposal. Sir John remained at Gibraltar when Admiral Nelson arrived, and received orders to resign the *Orion*, to make part of his (Admiral Nelson's) squadron. On Sir John's approach and arrival, to rejoin Earl St. Vincent's fleet, some extraordinary circumstances occurred which awakened his apprehension of an unfavourable change in his lordship's disposition towards him; but he had the satisfaction to hear from Sir William Parker, Earl St. Vincent's second in command, who, as such, had remonstrated against Sir Horatio Nelson's appointment, and whom he saw before waiting on his Lordship, that Earl St. Vincent disavowed having any concern in the measure, which he said he disapproved, and thought it "a very hard measure, and such as should induce a strong remonstrance."

A few days after this, Earl St. Vincent was joined by Rear-Admiral Sir Roger Curtis with a reinforcement from Ireland, who being Sir John's senior, reduced him to be only fourth in command. About the same time also Sir John received what he considered an extraordinary letter from Earl St. Vincent, containing doctrines and opinions according to his ideas of a novel nature, the effect of which appears by no means to have been done away by a short explanation which his Lordship allowed him on the quarter-deck of the *Ville de Paris*; and by finding that his (Sir John Orde's) answer to this letter, received some days before, remained, and was returned to him, unopened.

Mortified and distressed at such a conjuncture of unlooked for and unfavourable events, which rendered his situation in the fleet so very different from what he had been taught to expect, Sir John determined to wait upon Earl St. Vincent, and acquaint him with his resolution to write to the Admiralty, and to desire to be recalled. This, he says, he did, in terms

of studied respect and moderation. He reminded his lordship of the hard treatment he had already experienced from the then Admiralty, and of his lordship's sentiments respecting it, contained in the following words: —

Extract of a letter from Earl St. Vincent to Sir John Orde, Bart., dated 5th of May, 1797.

“I am very much hurt to learn, from Sir Robert Calder, that you have not received an answer to your obliging communication of the injurious treatment you had met with from a certain quarter; he will bear witness that I wrote to you immediately, and expressed the strongest indignation on the occasion; and I greatly lament your just indignation on the occasion deprived me of the benefit of your gallant services. I am happy, however, to find your flag is flying, and I hope soon to hear of your appointment to a chief command.”

Sir John told Earl St. Vincent that he had accepted his appointment under his lordship from a belief that it would be acceptable to him, and on an intimation from Lord H. Seymour, then the naval organ of the Admiralty, that he should be second to his lordship, with all the distinctions and advantages annexed to that station; that instead of his being so placed, his lordship was aware that he was now only fourth; and that a junior officer, certainly of great merit, just arrived from England, had been appointed to command the only service of distinction likely to happen; taking with him many of the ships which he (Sir John Orde) had had under his command throughout a hard winter's service; that connecting these circumstances with the treatment which he had before received from Lord Spencer, he must suppose his services were considered of little value, and, therefore, neither of consequence to his country, nor likely to be satisfactory to himself; and more especially, as, from recent circumstances, he much feared that he had suffered in his lordship's opinion: that he had, in consequence, waited on his lordship to mention his intention of writing to the Admiralty, to request being recalled. Struck with this, as Sir John says, Earl St. Vincent hesitated a little, and then desired him not to do so,

but to wait awhile, and means should be found to remove his seniors in the fleet, and place him second. Sir John says, that on this assurance he determined to remain; but that, notwithstanding, no change took place; that, on the contrary, he found that Earl St. Vincent had proposed to Sir John Colpoys to be his second; that his treatment became every day more degrading and uncomfortable; and that, at length, he was only prevented from writing to be recalled by a notification from Earl St. Vincent that he intended to remove him; that his removal, and the manner in which he was removed, were, in his mind, insulting and degrading, calculated to ruin his professional character, and, through him, to destroy the dearest rights and interests of the naval service; and that, therefore, he found himself compelled to call for a court martial.

The following passage from the latter part of Sir John Orde's publication exhibits that officer's sentiments on certain points of service, and may be viewed as a summary of his case, according to his own ideas:—

“Ever a friend, as he had endeavoured to prove by his practice under Lord St. Vincent, to obedience and strict discipline in the naval service, as far as necessary to insure due subordination, he could only be an enemy to the extent to which Lord St. Vincent carried his orders and instructions on those heads, as they appeared to him not only inexpedient, but exposing, in a high degree, to immediate hazard and lasting mischief, the essential good of the service.

“Sir John Orde is far from being disposed to deny, that an imprudent officer, however high his rank, might attempt to abuse an unlimited liberty of explanation and discussion; but he conceives that this objection does not go to justify a peremptory prohibition of all indulgence of that sort, especially in an instance where its expediency was so strikingly proved.

“The right of remonstrating should certainly be exercised in military service with great prudence; but Lord St. Vincent, both in the case of Sir John Orde's first letter to Lord Spens-

cer, and that of the 31st of August, to his commander-in-chief, would appear to have deemed the most respectful use of that privilege a crime to be followed with immediate punishment and disgrace; and would thus establish a principle, injurious, in Sir John's opinion, to the proper spirit and reasonable independence of our officers. They should not be lightly deprived of the simple comfort to their wounded feelings of modest complaint, and they cannot be so without imminent danger to their character and credit.

"If Sir John had pressed for explanation and discussion, or if he had obtruded remonstrance against measures of the commander-in-chief not directly affecting himself (however objectionable he might have thought them), he might have been held guilty of imprudence, and his continuance on the station might, perhaps, have been deemed inexpedient.

"But he most solemnly declares that never happened; and to have remained more silent than he did when they were directed against himself, would have been, in his judgment, a dereliction of all just concern for his profession, as well as his own reputation.

"Sir John Orde trusts he has now sufficiently manifested he had no disagreement with Lord St. Vincent upon the preference given to Lord Nelson, and that no mistake upon his wish for recall on that account could have remained on his lordship's mind (at all events) after Sir John's communication to him of the letter received from Lord Spencer on that subject, which is itself a testimony of his real feelings and intentions; that no motives of personal disrespect for the very high qualifications of Lord Nelson could have had any share in his just protest against his appointment; that there existed in the doctrines and harshness of Lord St. Vincent, practised upon him, sufficient cause for a dislike of the service, but none, either pretended or betrayed by him, for relaxation of zeal in the performance of his duty; that the imputations cast upon his honour, and the personal slights in which Lord St. Vincent openly indulged himself at his expence, and the studied mortifications inflicted on him in the manner of his removal,

formed altogether a provocation more than enough to have justified the call for personal satisfaction, which, on those grounds only, he conceived himself to demand and to expect; that the refusal of a court martial, to which he respectfully submitted, might reasonably have increased in his mind the necessity of a more marked support and favour from the Admiralty than was offered to him, or he could obtain; and that he, therefore, could not, consistently with his feelings and real circumstances, honourably return to actual service in a degraded situation; and that, above all, his unalterable idea of being right, not only, or, indeed, so much, upon the grounds of his own complaints and sufferings, as upon the general cause of his profession, injured and endangered in the treatment he had experienced, lifted and supported his spirit to endure the deprivation of rank, distinction, and emolument, which might probably have been acquired by a more humble deportment."

In 1804, Sir John Orde was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral of the Red. On the renewal of hostilities, and the removal of Earl St. Vincent from the chief administration of naval affairs, Sir John accepted the command of a squadron, and cruized off Cape Finisterre, during the autumn of 1804. In 1805, we find his flag in the *Glory*, of 98 guns, off Cadiz, from which station he was compelled to withdraw in consequence of the appearance of the combined fleets on their way to the West Indies. He was promoted to the rank of Admiral of the Blue, on the 9th of November following.

Sir John Orde was one of the supporters of the pall at the funeral of Lord Nelson, to whose merits he had ever rendered the fullest justice, however much he had had occasion to condemn the preference shown to him in the summer of 1798.

In 1807, when his nephew, the present Lord Bolton, was called to the House of Peers, in consequence of the demise of his father, Sir John Orde succeeded him in the representation of Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.

In 1814 he was appointed Admiral of the White.

His decease took place on the 19th of February, 1824, at his residence in Gloucester Place.

Sir John Orde was twice married; first at Charlestown, on the 8th of February, 1781, to Margaret Emma, daughter and heiress of Richard Stephens, Esq., of St. Helena, in South Carolina; who died in 1789, leaving no surviving issue: secondly, in December, 1793, to Jane, eldest daughter of John Frere, of Finningham, county of Suffolk, Esq., by whom he had two children, the elder of whom succeeds him in his title and estates.

No. XX.

THE REV. JOHN JOSIAS CONYBEARE, M. A., M. G. S.

FORMERLY PROFESSOR OF POETRY IN THE UNIVERSITY
OF OXFORD.

THE following biographical sketch of the late Mr. Conybeare is extracted from that valuable and respectable work, "The Annals of Philosophy."

That portion of society, to the members of which intellectual pursuits, in their various orders and degrees, form the chief occupation and zest of life, may be subdivided into two classes: those who are principally interested in the contemplation and study of the works of the Creator forming the one; and those who are devoted to the history and investigation of the works of man constituting the other: the forms of knowledge to which the pursuits of the first class give birth, and which, subsequently, by forming at once the foundations and the instruments for their own extension, afford means for the continuance of those pursuits, are the mathematical and physical sciences; whilst the various species of general literature and of criticism, whether relating to the efforts of the intellect and the imagination as embodied in language, or in the productions of the fine arts, together with archæology, or the science of antiquities, which is more or less connected with them all, are the objects of attention and inquiry with the second class of society to which we allude.

Now from a period not long subsequent to the rise of the inductive philosophy of which Bacon was the founder, there has existed a prejudice (and it is not yet extinct), that an

almost total neglect of the former objects of research, is necessary to success with the latter: and *vice versâ*, that the study of the laws of nature is incompatible with the elegant pursuits of cultivated taste; and the investigation of the rules of criticism, and of the language, the polity, and the arts of former ages, inconsistent with the development of natural phenomena.

This prejudice has probably arisen, on the one hand, from the circumstance that the restorers of letters in Europe were for the most part remarkably ignorant of the objects of science, and also deeply imbued with the perversions of reason, mis-called the Aristotelian philosophy; and from the consequent disregard in which they and their pursuits were held by the new race of philosophical inquirers, on the other. It has certainly been fostered, likewise, by the mutual disesteem of each other's researches which has been manifested by either party; and though practical contradictions of the principle might have been found in every age, yet little or no inquiry appears to have been instituted into the grounds of the supposition in other cases; and it has been received, to a considerable extent, as an axiom in the history of the human mind.

The intellectual character of the subject of our present memoir, appears to have been one of those which have disproved this idea; and the consideration of it has led us into the foregoing reflections. Theological learning, with the various branches of knowledge necessary to its successful prosecution, and the ancient literature of his country, seem to have been his chief pursuits; whilst the scientific researches which formed his amusements, though not extensive, were conducted with the characteristic precision of the modern schools of science. He may be considered, perhaps, in some measure, as a member of that school of geology, which, to use the language of a near relation, himself one of its distinguished ornaments, "has afforded a striking and satisfactory proof in opposition to the misrepresentations of shallow sciolists, that the institutions of academical education are far from unfavourable to the cultivation of the physical sciences."

The readers of the *Annals*, however, are already acquainted, to a considerable extent, with Mr. Conybeare's attainments; for since the commencement of the present series, he was a frequent contributor to our pages; and it is primarily on this account that we have been induced to draw up the present sketch of his life and labours; both as a mark of attention to our readers, and as a tribute of gratitude to the memory of a kind friend. For part of the materials employed, we are indebted to the urbanity of the Rev. W. D. Conybeare, F.R.S. and of Henry Ellis, Esq. Sec. S.A.; a notice published in the Bath and Cheltenham Gazette, by the venerable Dr. Moysey, archdeacon of Bath, has furnished us with others; whilst the perusal of his communications to the *Archæologia* and other literary collections, has enabled us, in some degree, to judge of the extent of his varied acquirements.

John Josias Conybeare was born in June, 1779, and was the son of William Conybeare, D.D. Rector of St. Botolph, Bishopgate, and the grandson of Dr. John Conybeare, Dean of Christ Church, Oxford, and afterwards Bishop of Bristol. He was educated at Westminster school; and in the year 1793, having, throughout the examination which precedes such admission, distinguished himself in a most eminent manner, so as to have been constantly at the head of those who stood out, was admitted, at the head of his election, a scholar of the college. The reputation for abilities and scholarship which he thus established, had been anticipated, in consequence of the distinguished talent shown in his school exercises; and it was afterwards supported, whilst he continued at Westminster, in such a manner, as to vindicate to him the character of possessing greater abilities, and of being a better scholar, than any boy then in the school. Early in 1797 he was elected to a studentship at Christ Church, Oxford; and he maintained in that university a reputation as distinguished as that of his earlier years. Besides college prizes which he obtained, taking always the first place, he gained, we believe in 1799, the university under-graduate's prize, for a Latin poem, the subject of which was "*Religio Brahmeæ*;" and

which was characterised, as his verses always were, by a fine poetic taste, and a peculiar facility of expression, and harmony of numbers.

When the Rev. Dr. Carey, now Lord Bishop of Exeter, went from Christ Church, as head master of Westminster school, in 1803, Mr. Conybeare undertook, temporarily, the office of an usher at that seminary: this, however, was much below his talents, and he returned, in a short time, to Christ Church; but not until his usual kindness had made him generally beloved by the boys of the form over which he was placed. About this time he had a laboratory, "and busied himself much with chemical experiments;" thus, perhaps, laying the foundation for that interest in scientific subjects, which subsequently led him, as a relaxation, by change of intellectual employment, to those few researches in geology, chemistry, and the history of science, the results of which, for the most part, are recorded in the *Annals*; and the character of these is such, that did we not know him to have been otherwise employed in promoting objects of equal utility, we might have wished that his scientific researches had been greatly extended. But we shall return to this subject in the sequel.

In 1804 or 1805, that great scholar and distinguished prelate, the late Archbishop Markam, having accepted the resignation by Dr. W. Conybeare, of a stall which he held in York Cathedral, presented his son to it. About the year 1807, Mr. C. was chosen professor of Anglo-Saxon in the University of Oxford; and in 1808 or 1809, he held the perpetual curacy of Cowley, near Oxford, as an appendage to his studentship.

About this time he communicated various articles to the *British Bibliographer*, under the signature of C.; and amongst others, we believe, an abstract of all that had been published on Saxon literature: he had previously made some communications to the *Censura Literaria*; among them a short memoir of W. Stevens, Esq. F.S.A. and treasurer of Queen Anne's bounty, celebrated for his learning in divinity, and the intimate friend from youth of Bishop Horne. In 1809, he

printed, for private distribution only, an abstract, in George Ellis's manner, of the celebrated French metrical Romance of Octavian, emperor of Rome; the only exemplars of which are the manuscript in the Bodleian library from which Mr. Conybeare made his abstract, and an indifferent translation into English, in the Cottonian library. In November, 1811, he communicated to the Society of Antiquaries an inedited fragment of Anglo-Saxon poetry, contained in a MS. volume of Homilies in the Bodleian library; and presenting a specimen of our language and poetry, at the latest period at which they could fairly be denominated Saxon; Wanley supposing it to have been written about the time of Henry the Second; and Mr. Conybeare himself, from its inferiority to earlier specimens, placing the time of its composition lower than the era of the Norman conquest. This communication is printed in vol. xvii. of the *Archæologia*.

In the year 1812, Mr. Conybeare was elected to the office of Regius Professor of Poetry in the university of Oxford; and was presented by his college to the vicarage of Bath Easton, near Bath, which he held until his death. Whilst Professor of Poetry he made some valuable communications to the Society of Antiquaries; of which learned body, however, he was not a fellow; a circumstance somewhat remarkable, considering, that next to theology, his active attention was principally engaged by antiquarian literature. The communications to which we allude were as follows:—

The seventeenth volume of the *Archæologia* contains, besides the fragment of poetry just alluded to, three papers by Mr. C. presenting extracts from as many poems contained in the volume of miscellaneous Saxon poetry given by Leofric, the first bishop of Exeter, to the cathedral church of that diocese, and still preserved in its capitular library. These extracts he accompanied with literal translations into Latin prose, preserving with the most scrupulous fidelity both the sense and verbal construction of the original; and with paraphrases somewhat more liberal in English verse. "I have always considered this double version," he observes, "as the

readiest means of enabling those who are unacquainted with the language of the originals, to form, at the same time, a tolerably correct notion of their characteristic structure of sentence, and a fair estimate of their merits as poetical compositions." And though he proceeds to regret his inability to execute the English versions in a manner more worthy the spirit of his author; yet those who read them will find that he has accomplished the task with much success: the character of his versions is at once simple and dignified, and adapted with much taste to the varying style of the original poems.

The same volume contains two papers, communicated to the Society in 1813, on the metre of the Anglo-Saxon poetry; containing observations, suggested, in the first instance, by the perusal of two very interesting documents contained in the Exeter manuscript; and showing the origin and the fallacy of the contradictory opinions which our ablest philological antiquaries had advanced on the subject. He proves, in the first communication, that the poetical compositions of the Anglo-Saxons were distinguished from their prose by the continual use of a certain definite rhythm; and investigates, to a considerable extent, the metrical structure of those venerable and interesting remains. In the second paper he adds such further remarks on their peculiar characteristics as had been suggested to him by an attentive examination of the principal works of this description, preserved either in print or in manuscript.

In the following year our indefatigable Professor communicated to this Society, two short poems of the time of Richard II.; which occur in the latter part of an immense manuscript volume of English poetry preserved in the Bodleian library, and usually styled, from the name of its donor, the Vernon manuscript. They present a lively picture of the popular feeling, towards the commencement of the weak and disastrous government of that monarch.

In November 1814, he transmitted to the Antiquarian Society, for exhibition to its members, a copy of an early English work, entitled, "A Hundred Merry Tales;" and printed by

Rastell, but without a date, in small folio; 22 leaves, pp. 44. He had found this work converted into pasteboard, and forming the covers of an old book: as it had previously been known only from the casual mention of its title by Shakspeare, its discovery excited much interest among the students of the literature which the history and explanation of his works has created. We subjoin the following extract from Mr. Conybeare's communication respecting it:—

“ The name of Shakspeare has given such value to every thing, however trifling, which can tend to the explanation or illustration of his works, that I perhaps scarcely need apologize for submitting to the inspection of the Society of Antiquaries, a copy, which, though much mutilated, is, I believe, unique, of an early English work hitherto known only by his casual mention of its title ‘ The Hundred Merry Tales.’

“ From this jest book Beatrice is accused by Benedick of purloining an article in which it certainly would not in our more refined times be thought to abound—her ‘good-wit.’ No copy of the work in question having hitherto been discovered by collectors, it has been conjectured alternately, that the expression of Beatrice* refers to some early translation of the Decamerone, the Cento Novelle Antiche, or the Cent Nouvelles Nouvelles. There can now, however, I think, remain little doubt but the small volume transmitted herewith (which both corresponds in title with the supposed magazine of Beatrice's wit, and is, in fact, a mere collection of short ludicrous anecdotes and repartees) is the very work alluded to by Shakspeare.

“ The Tales, as far as I have examined them, are mostly of English origin: a few of them have descended, with some little modifications, to those cheap ‘*Merriments*,’ which most of us can, probably, recollect to have afforded amusement to our childish years.

“ It is not impossible that a more accurate examination

* “ That I was disdainful — and that I had my good wit out of *The Hundred Merry Tales*; — Well, this was Signor Benedick that said so.” — *Much Ado about Nothing*, Act 2. Sc. 1.

might discover in the work some further illustrations of our early literature and manners, than that afforded by the title. At all events, it is remarkable, as being, probably, the first book of jests printed in our language.”*

In 1815, *The Hundred Merry Tales* were reprinted for a select literary circle, and dedicated to Mr. Conybeare, by S. W. Singer, Esq., a gentleman well known for his attachment to our older literature.

Mr. Conybeare's last communication to the Society of Antiquaries was made so late as the month of November, 1823, and was contained, like all his previous communications, in a letter to his friend Mr. Ellis. This was an abstract of a contemporary poem on the Siege of Rouen, by Henry V., in 1418, composed by an eye-witness, and lately discovered in the Bodleian library. A transcript of this poem by Mr. C., of which the abstract was merely a precursor, is expected to appear in the next volume of the *Archæologia*.

The ancient literature of this country, however, formed but a small portion of his attainments: as a classical scholar, not, perhaps, as a *scholiast*, but as an elegant, cultivated scholar, he eminently excelled; and in theology, on which he had of late years fully and properly concentrated his talents, he has not, perhaps, left behind him his equal for extensive acquaintance with the whole field of inquiry: his deep and varied information on every part of it was unrivalled, and stood widely distinguished from the narrow erudition which sometimes passes current. This renders it a subject for regret, that the Sermons he recently preached at the Bampton Lecture, printed only for limited circulation, and a Reply to *Palæoromantica*, should form his only publications of a theological nature.

Though Mr. Conybeare never appeared to labour, “yet his mind was too active not to demand almost constant occupation; and he, therefore, naturally sought for relaxation in change of intellectual employment; thus, he occasionally pur-

* *Archæologia*, vol. xviii. p. 430.

sued, and with much keenness, a great variety of subordinate objects; such as the history of art, — the history of languages, — the literature of the middle ages, — mineralogy, and chemistry; but though in all these powers like his could not fail to give him a respectable rank, yet, to them, those powers never were applied, or intended to be applied, with sufficient earnestness to ensure any very distinguished progress;” except in those departments of antiquarian literature to which we have already adverted.

The Transactions of the Geological Society, and the new series of the *Annals*, contain, we believe, all Mr. Conybeare’s papers on scientific subjects. In the second volume of the former work he published some “Memoranda relative to Clovelly, North Devon;” in which, having visited the spot in company with Mr. Buckland, he describes the singular con-
 tortions in the grauwacke forming the cliffs near that town; illustrating his description by sketches: and recommending the establishment of a line of separation, in the subdivision of our rocks, between the rock which under the names of dunstone and shillat covers so large a portion of the North of Devon, and that metalliferous slate which lying immediately upon the granite of Dartmoor and Cornwall, forms the most considerable part of the mining tract in both counties. In the fourth volume of the same work are some “Memoranda relative to the Porphyritic Veins, &c. of St. Agnes, in Cornwall;” drawn up by Mr. C., principally from the notes of Mr. Buckland, with whom he examined them. The authors were in almost every instance strongly tempted to regard the elvans, as the rocks forming those veins are provincially termed, as of contemporaneous formation with the schistose rock which they traverse. In the same volume is a “Notice of Fossil Shells in the Slate of Tintagel,” by Mr. Conybeare; and the following additional papers by him have been read before the Society, and will appear, we presume, in the forthcoming part of its Transactions: — “On a substance contained in the Interior of certain Chalk Flints;” “On the Comparative Fusibility of certain Rocks, and the Character of the Re-

sults;" the experiments described in this communication, were undertaken chiefly with a view of comparing the characters of the indurated lias shale (found in contact with the whin dykes) of the north of Ireland, with those of certain rocks to which it had been supposed to bear an analogy. The results tended, in Mr. Conybeare's opinion, to establish the identity of the Irish rock with the shale of the lias formation, as occurring elsewhere, rather than with the true flinty slate, or any other variety of basalt: and, lastly, two notices "On a recent Ligneous Petrification."

It will be sufficient to enumerate merely his papers in the *Annals*: they occur in the following order, in the present series. In Vol. I. he described an inflammable substance found filling small contemporaneous veins in the ironstone of Merthyr Tydvil; and to which, believing it to be undescribed, he gave the name of Hatchetine, in reference to the eminent chemist to whom we are indebted for so many valuable contributions towards the history of the bituminous substances. In Vol. V. he communicated a further examination of this body; but finding, subsequently, that it had first been mentioned by Mr. Brande, in his *Manual of Chemistry*, under the appellation of mineral adipocire, he withdrew the name of Hatchetine, and acknowledged Mr. Brande's priority of observation. In the first volume, likewise, is a short paper by Mr. Conybeare, "On the Red Rock Marble, or Newer Red Sandstone;" as it is presented in the strata extending from Dawlish to Teignmouth: this contains a more precise examination of the rolled masses of various rocks included in the breccia of this formation than any account hitherto published; for which reason, the authors of the "*Outlines of the Geology of England and Wales*," have given it nearly entire in that excellent work.

In Vol. II. is an article by our author, "On the Geology of the Neighbourhood of Okehampton, Devon." In Vol. IV. papers "On Siliceous Petrifications imbedded in Calcareous Rock;" "On the Geology of the Malvern Hills;" "On Works in Niello and the Pirotechnia of Venoccio Biringuccio

Siennese;" and "On the Greek Fire." In Vol. V. "Queries on the Plumbago formed in Coal Gas Retorts;" "Examination of Mumpia;" and "On the Geology of Devon and Cornwall." In Vol. VI. a continuation of the last-mentioned article, and an account of a scarce and curious alchemical work, the "*Symbola Aureæ Mensæ Duodecim Nationum*," of Michael Maier.

The admiration excited by the talents which could be directed, and so successfully, to such varied objects, has thus far rendered the task of recording the life of their possessor a pleasing one; but we now come to a painful part of the subject. Early in the month of June last, Mr. Conybeare came to the metropolis; partly on business connected with the printing of his "*Illustrations of the Early History of English and French Poetry*;" which had been announced for several years, and the Anglo-Saxon portion of which was considerably advanced. He was seized with apoplexy on the 10th of June, 1824, and died on the following day, at the house of Stephen Groombridge, Esq., F.R.S., at Blackheath. On the 20th his remains were interred in a spot chosen by himself, in the churchyard at Bath Easton; his brother, the Rev. W. D. Conybeare, and brother-in-law, the Rev. Charles Davies, being chief mourners; and his parishioners, with the clergy and gentry of the vicinity, attending the ceremony.

We cannot better terminate this article than with an extract from the tribute paid to Mr. Conybeare's memory by his warmly attached friend Archdeacon Moysey.

"His talents were of the very first-rate description. In languages, in poetry, in taste, he was distinguished far above his contemporaries: in chemistry and mineralogy he possessed a more than common degree of information. The writer of this slight sketch speaks from intimate personal knowledge of very many years, when he says, without fear of contradiction, that whether as boy or as man, he never met his equal. His goodness of heart was unbounded. No calamity of others came unheeded under his eye; nor was any thing which kindness could do for another ever omitted by him. Nor can we wonder at this, when we turn to the most valuable point, in

a character valuable on all points ; namely, his deep and unfeigned piety. There was in him a spirit of true devotion, a singleness of heart, a purity of ideas, which rarely, very rarely, have been found. Never did he lose sight of the responsibility which he had taken upon himself in the character of a parish priest. The multitudes who attended his interment, both of rich and poor, bore just testimony to the character of him who had been truly the father of his parish ; the friend of the poor ; the comforter of the afflicted. In his Saviour's path he trod with diligence on earth, and well may we trust that he has now departed to that fulness of joy which is prepared in that Almighty Saviour's presence for them who follow his steps."

No. XXI.

BARON MASERES, M.A., F.R.S., F.S.A.

CURSITOR BARON OF THE EXCHEQUER.

THIS literary veteran was born in London, Dec. 15. 1731, of a family originally French, but who settled in England on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. His grandfather was one of five brothers, who were unequally divided, when the call was made on them for an avowal of their religious principles, three of them adhering to the Protestant faith, the other two, the head of the family and the physician, quitting it for the doctrines established by law: and what is remarkable, the three who thus distinguished themselves were officers in the French king's service. The Baron's grandfather was well received by William the Third, served under him in Ireland, and was employed by him in important services in Portugal; but he attained no higher rank than that of colonel. His father was a physician in Broad-street, Soho, which residence he quitted for one in Rathbone-place, occupied by his widow after his decease, then by his son John, at whose death it came into the possession of the Baron, who, out of term-time, used to dine, though he never slept there. He received his education at Kingston-upon-Thames, under the Rev. Mr. Wooddeson, after which he became a member of Clare Hall, Cambridge, where he took his degrees of B. A. 1752, and M. A. 1755.

In 1752, at the first institution by the Duke of Newcastle, then chancellor of the University, he obtained the first classical medal, which he received from the chancellor in person; the second being conferred on Porteus, then of Christ's, afterwards Esquire Bedell of the University, and lastly Bishop of London.

While fellow of his college in 1758, Mr. Maseres published "A Dissertation on the Negative Sign in Algebra; containing a Demonstration of the Rules concerning it:" the design of which is, to remove the difficulties that deter beginners in Algebra in the use of this sign, which is considered by the Baron in no other light than as the mark of the subtraction of a lesser number from a greater. Hence he denied the propriety of such expressions as negative roots, impossible roots, generation of equations, &c. &c., and would never read those works in which they were introduced. The celebrated Dr. Waring found him tenacious on this point; for having presented to him his "Miscellanea Analytica;" and called on him at a suitable time afterwards, he found that the Baron had not got to the second page of his work. The difficulty of understanding it was stated as the excuse, and the doctor attempting to remove it, was stopped by the simple remark, that in the first page an expression occurred implying that the greater number should be taken from the less. This was assented to by the doctor, and the Baron not allowing that such a process could ever take place, there was an end to all farther discussion. — The first part of the work contains the Demonstrations of the several operations of Addition, &c. in the way of using the negative sign; the second part, the doctrine of quadratic and cubic equations.

From the University Mr. Maseres removed to the Temple, where, in due course, he was called to the bar, and went the Western Circuit with little success. His first appointment was that of Attorney-General, of Quebec, where he distinguished himself by his loyalty during the American contest, and his zeal for the interests of the province. On his return to England he was made Cursitor Baron of the Exchequer in August, 1773, which office he filled with great reputation till his death. He was also, on his return from Quebec, agent to the protestant settlers there, in which capacity he wrote a letter to the Lord Mayor, expressing the sincere and hearty thanks of the settlers for the City's mark of their fraternal regard, testified

towards them by their address to the king in their behalf, and requesting the Lord Mayor, &c. once more to exert themselves, in order to recover the civil and religious rights of a no inconsiderable number of honest and enterprising subjects of the crown, &c.

In 1779, the recorder of London appointed Mr. Maseres his deputy, and in 1780 the court of common council appointed him senior judge of the sheriff's court in the city of London, which office he resigned in 1822.

In 1784, he took an active part with Bishop Horsley and others in the contest in the Royal Society, occasioned by displacing Dr. Hutton.

In 1800, the Baron published tracts on the Resolution of Affected Algebraic Equations, by Dr. Halley, Mr. Raphson, and Sir Isaac Newton. This volume also contains Colonel Titus's Arithmetical Problem; and another Solution, by William Frend, M.A., Fellow of Jesus College; with the Baron's Observations on Mr. Raphson's Method of solving Affected Equations of all degrees by Approximation.

It was to the liberal and enlightened patronage of Baron Maseres that the public are indebted for the Rev. John Hellins' valuable translation of Donna Agnesi's "*Institutioni Analytiche*." It had been translated many years before by the then late Professor Colson, the ingenious commentator on the Fluxions of Newton. Baron Maseres, who, in early life; had known Colson, and had reason to infer from his conversation that he had written a treatise on the higher geometry, which he had never published, was desirous of discovering this MS., and of giving it to the world. In his search he found, not the work he looked for, but Colson's translation just mentioned; and after removing some pecuniary difficulties, which, without such generous assistance would probably have for ever withheld it from the world, he obtained a copy of it, and put it into the hands of Mr. Hellins, who undertook to become its editor, and under whose inspection it was published in 3 vols. 4to. 1802.

Besides the publications of the Baron noticed above, he was either the author or the editor of the following:—

“The Elements of Plane Trigonometry, with a Dissertation on the Nature and Use of Logarithms,” 1760, 8vo. —

“An Account of the Proceedings of the British and other Protestant Inhabitants of the Province of Quebec, in order to obtain a House of Assembly,” 1775, 8vo. — “The Canadian

Freeholder, consisting of Dialogues between an Englishman and a Frenchman settled in Canada,” 1779, 3 vols. 8vo. —

“Montesquieu’s View of the English Constitution, translated, with notes,” 1781, 8vo. — “The Principles of the Doctrine of Life Annuities,” 1783, 1 vol. 4to. — “The Moderate Re-

former; or a Proposal to correct some Abuses in the present Establishment of the Church of England,” 1791, 8vo. — “En-

quiry into the Extent of Power of Juries, on Trials for Criminal Writings,” 1792, 8vo. — “Scriptores Logarithmici,”

1791–1807, 6 vols. 4to. — “James Bernoulli’s Doctrine of Permutations and Combinations, with some other useful Ma-

thematical Tracts,” 1795, 8vo. — “Appendix to Friend’s Principles of Algebra,” 1799, 8vo. — “Historiæ Anglicanæ

Monumenta,” 4to. — “Occasional Essays on various Subjects, chiefly Historical and Political,” 1809, 8vo. — “May’s His-

tory of the Parliament of England, which began Nov. 3. 1640, a new edition with a preface,” 1813, 4to. — “Three Tracts

published at Amsterdam in 1691, and two under the name of Letters of General Ludlow to Edmund Seymour, and other

persons, a new edition, with a preface,” 1813, 4to. — “The Irish Rebellion; or a History of the Attempts of the Irish

Papists to extirpate the Protestants, by Sir John Temple, a new edition, with a preface,” 1813, 4to. — “The Curse of

Popery and Popish Pains to the Civil Government and Protestant Church of England;” reprinted in 8vo. 1807. — In

1820 he published a new edition of Dr. James Welwood’s “Memoirs of the most material Transactions in England, for

100 Years preceding the Revolution in 1688,” 8vo.

In 1815 he published a collection of “Select Tracts relat-

ing to the Civil Wars in England, temp. Chas. I. and Cromwell's Usurpation," 2 vols. 8vo.

The Baron also wrote numerous articles in the *Philosophical Transactions*, and the following paper in Vol. II. of the *Archæologia*; "View of the Ancient Constitution of the English Parliament;" which produced some observations from Charles Mellish, Esq., F. S. A., in the same volume.

From the above list of publications will be seen the general tenour of the Baron's studies, in which he was assiduously engaged from the time that he left the University. His great work, the "*Scriptores Logarithmici*," is of a nature from which no pecuniary advantage was to be expected, and his liberality in presenting a copy of it to various public bodies, and to individuals, was such, that he was very much out of pocket by the publication. But he never regarded expence either as to his own works or as to those which he patronised of others, and he was never wanting in assisting authors whose works he deemed worthy of being submitted to the press. In this case it was common with him to take upon himself the whole expence of printing and paper, leaving the author to repay him when it suited his convenience, or he gave him the printing and paper. In one case he advanced above fifteen hundred pounds, of which he did not receive a farthing in return for nearly twenty years. But, perhaps, there never was a man so little attentive to the accumulation of property, and yet at his death it was much greater than he himself was aware of. His only guide was his banker's books, and after defraying the expences of his chambers, and his houses at Reigate and Rathbone-place, and the generally heavy article of printing and paper for himself and others, the surplus of his revenue was invested in the 3 per cents, without regard to price, and he thought nothing more of the matter.

His manner of life was uniform; a great part of the year was spent in chambers; dining in the Temple-hall in term time, and at his house in Rathbone-place out of term; and the remainder of the year he passed at Reigate, where he

generally had a friend or two with him. Three or four years ago he vested money in the 3 per cents. in the names of the incumbents of four parishes adjoining Reigate, in trust to pay half a guinea to the clergyman who should preach an afternoon sermon on Sundays; and if there was not a sermon, the half-guinea for that day was to be applied by the trustees to the benefit of the poor of their own parishes. The occasion of his benefaction was this: the late vicar of Reigate kept a curate, and many of the inhabitants of that large parish wished to have a sermon on Sundays in the afternoon, there being many farmers whose servants could not attend church in the morning; they raised a subscription for the curate, who accordingly preached an afternoon sermon. The present vicar did not keep a curate, and claimed the benefit of the subscription, but the subscribers would not agree to his having it; and the afternoon sermon was discontinued. The trustees have had several opportunities of giving unclaimed half-guineas to their poor. The Baron kept a very hospitable table, at which most of the eminent mathematicians who visited the metropolis were, at one time or other, to be found. His great delight was conversation with his friends, in which every subject of science, literature, and the common topics of the day, were treated of with the utmost freedom of discussion. When his faculties were in full vigour, his conversation was replete with anecdote and information. No one was better acquainted with the history of his country, from the invasion of Julius Cæsar to the present times: and when this has been mentioned to him, he used frequently to attribute it to the task he set himself early in life, to read through, with the utmost attention, Rapin's History, and to make occasional use of the authorities referred to in that work. The period between the years 1640 and 1660 was particularly impressed on his memory, and when he began to complain of its failure, by referring back to any distant event the power of it was seen in its fullest extent. In his latter days this was remarkably observed; for though passing events left no impression on

his mind, so much so, that in the evening he forgot that he had had a party at dinner, yet by leading his mind properly back to a distant period, it seemed to renew its pristine energy.

In his profession of the law the Baron did not make a great figure, and he used to relate with great good humour his want of success in the Western circuit; but government was sensible of his services as attorney-general in Canada; an office which he filled up with great dignity, and in a manner highly beneficial to that province. They were rewarded by his appointment to the office of cursitor baron, more honorary than profitable; but as it made no great inroads on his time, and occupied him chiefly in a routine of technical details, he gained leisure to pursue his favourite studies. Few, however, possessed in so high a degree a knowledge of the laws of England, considered as a science; and in questions of great moment the members of both houses of parliament have frequently availed themselves of his judgment and superior information.

In politics he was a staunch whig, bordering more on the reformer, than is supposed to be suited to the present principles of that party. For the constitution as settled at the revolution, and the principles which placed the present family on the throne, he was a strenuous advocate. But every thing that led to the domination of the mob, was his utmost abhorrence; and for this reason he looked with horror on the extravagances committed by the French in their revolutionary career. In all his views of reform, he respected the rights of the present generation, conceiving that what it derived from its predecessors was not to be wantonly sacrificed for adventurous and imaginary good to successors, and too frequently for immediate gain to those who could be considered in no other light than robbers and plunderers. The government, by parliament, appeared to him in the highest degree favourable to sound liberty, but the innovation in the time of Henry VIII., introducing sessions by prorogations, was, in his estimation, an injudicious measure. He would have parliament

meet on a fixed day, continuing to sit till all the business brought before it was finished, or it was dissolved by the crown. And the elections for members of parliament, he thought, ought to be on one fixed day, and to be concluded in a few hours in that day, by the persons assembling for that purpose at a convenient distance from their habitations. The present confusion at elections seemed, in his opinion, only to promote the interest of agents, and alehouse-keepers, and to destroy the morals of the electors and the elected. So different were his feelings from those of the House of Commons in the case of libel, that he considered the courts of law as the only places in which it could be tried; and that a member was responsible to the House only for the language he used within it; and he commissioned a common friend to express to Sir Francis Burdett his approbation of the pamphlet which occasioned his confinement in the Tower, and his sorrow for the measures which it had produced.

His love of moderate reform proved him not to be inimical to a church establishment, in which, however, he was strenuous for one improvement; namely, that no clergyman should have more than one cure of souls; and he could scarcely be brought to believe, that a bishop could have placed a clergyman in possession of a living, to hold it till his own son was of age to take it, as he considered the preferments vested in the episcopacy as sacred trusts to be administered with a view not to private interest, but to the advancement of pious and learned clergymen.

With the most liberal views of toleration on religious opinions, not excluding the deist or atheist from civil employments, the Baron was an anti-catholic, and this sentiment he used to justify in few words. "It is a tenet of the catholic religion," he used to say, "to burn heretics; and they, who will not tolerate others, ought not to be allowed to possess civil employments, which may gradually give them an influence in the state." But his abhorrence of the intolerant sentiments which he attributed to them, did not extend to the per-

sons of the Romish persuasion ; for his house was open to the refugees from France, and he received a number of archbishops and bishops, and distinguished clergymen, driven from their homes by the atheistical bigotry of the times. His purse and his house were at their service ; and a member of the Parlement de Paris, who had been banished by Louis the Fifteenth, with his brethren, for refusing to ratify the edict of that monarch, and who, notwithstanding, was one of the most zealous adherents to his successors, was one of his most intimate friends, and had the use at all times of the Baron's country residence for himself and family.

Baron Masere's religious creed was contained in a very narrow compass, and his surviving friends will never forget the solemn manner in which he used very frequently to introduce it. "There are three creeds," he would observe, "that are generally acknowledged in the Christian world, contradictory in several respects to each other, and two of them composed by nobody knows whom, and nobody knows where. My creed is derived from my Saviour, and the time when and the manner in which it was uttered, gives it a title to pre-eminence. A few hours before his death, in an address to his Father, Christ says, 'this is eternal life, to know thee the only true God.' This is my creed ; and happy would it be for the Christian world if it had been content with it, and never laid down any other articles for a common faith." Almost all the disputes which set Christians at variance with each other, he attributed chiefly to the misunderstanding and misapplication of scholastic terms, which he wished were confined to the closets of the learned, convinced that the gospel was proclaimed to the poor originally, and was never intended for learned themes of discussion in the pulpit. Under the influence of these opinions, he was animated with a sincere piety towards his Maker, whom he served as a kind and benevolent father, and with unfeigned charity for all his fellow-creatures, whom he considered as equal objects of the love and care of the Great Supreme.

The mathematical principles of Sir Isaac Newton were not to his taste, and he thought them very improper for academical studies. The positions of this great author, that quantities are some greater and others less than nothing, and the ultimate equality of quantities, which in no one period of their existence are equal, appeared to him the acme of absurdity. To these he attributed the wildness that now prevails in what may be called the French school, which aims at generalisations; and which, however advantageous it may sometimes be to the mere artisan, is very unfit to lead the mind to true science and philosophy. Huygens and Galileo were, in his opinion, better models for imitation, the one for purity of demonstration, the other for explaining philosophical subjects in a popular manner.

The classical studies of his early years continued to delight him to the latest period of his intellectual career, and he might be said to know Homer by heart. Next to Homer, Lucan was his favourite author, and Horace was, of course, at his fingers' ends. Among the moderns, Milton held the highest place, and from the three poets, Homer, Lucan, and Milton, he, to a very late period, occasionally repeated long passages, with the utmost propriety of emphasis. With the works of the philosopher of Malmesbury he was particularly conversant, and many of the reproaches on his memory he considered entirely without foundation. French was the language of his paternal roof, and he spoke it with great fluency; but it was the French of the age of Louis XIV., not of modern times, and it was amusing to contrast his pronunciation with that of the refugees. He himself used to mimic with great success the Parisian dialect, which disfigures a language that in itself is meagre, and is rendered worse by modern corruptions.

But of the intellectual attainments of the Baron, sufficient proofs are before the public; his private excellences were confined to a much narrower circle, and the cheerfulness of his disposition, his inflexible integrity, the equanimity of his

temper, his sincere piety, will long live in the memory of his surviving friends. Not a particle of pride entered into his composition, and a dogmatising spirit was his aversion. In this latter respect he was a complete contrast to the celebrated Dr. Johnson. Their common printer brought the two authors together at his house to spend the evening, when the Doctor fulminated one of his severities against Hume and Voltaire, and created such a disgust in the Baron's mind, that he declared he would never willingly be again in that man's company, and they never met afterwards. As to the equanimity of his temper, a celebrated chess-player used to say of the Baron, who was very fond of that game, that he was the only person of his acquaintance from whose countenance it could not be discovered whether he had won or lost the game.

In stature the Baron was rather below the average height. His dress was uniformly plain and neat; he retained to the last the three-cornered hat, tye-wig, and ruffles, and his manners were in correspondence with those of a gentleman of the last age. At his table he always said grace with his hands clasped together, and a voice and countenance denoting thankfulness for all the blessings he received. The table-cloth was not removed; and on retiring to coffee, he in the same manner returned thanks to the Great Supreme, of whom he never spoke but with the utmost reverence.

His friends will rejoice in hearing, that the latter days of their revered friend were attended with the utmost solicitude by his nearest relatives, Mr. and the two Miss Whitakers. It was too clearly seen that chambers were an improper place for a person of his advanced age, and in the summer he removed to Reigate, where he had the advantage of the best medical advice from a friend acquainted with his constitution and habits for many years. As long as his recollection lasted, he earnestly wished for that event which is so appalling to many; for death brought with it no terrors to his mind, as he looked upon it merely as the transition to a better existence. At length, on the 19th of May, 1824, this

venerable person, being then in his 93d year, tranquilly expired.

Baron Maseres was never married. An excellent portrait of him was engraved, in 1815, by Mr. Audinet, from a painting by Hayter.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1824.

COMPILED IN PART FROM ORIGINAL PAPERS, AND IN PART
FROM CONTEMPORARY PUBLICATIONS.

A.

ACKERS, James, Esq. of Lark Hill; suddenly, at Birmingham, on his journey from his seat at Putney, near London, to Manchester; aged 71. At the time when the country was disturbed by internal divisions, and was also threatened by a foreign foe, he was one of the most prompt to step forward in its defence; and he was shortly afterwards appointed to be Colonel of the Manchester and Salford Volunteers. He was a Deputy Lieutenant, and in the year 1800 he served the office of High Sheriff of Lancashire.

B.

BATH AND WELLS, the Right Reverend Father in God, Richard Beadon, D.D. Lord Bishop of; at his house in the Circus, Bath; April 21; aged 87. This prelate was a native of Somersetshire, and was educated at Tiverton, whence he removed to St. John's College, Cambridge. He was nearly related to the wife of Dr. John Newcome, Master of St. John's, a very learned and excellent woman, who is noticed in the "Literary Anecdotes," vol. vii. p. 286. Dr. Newcome, who

died in 1765, appointed him one of his executors, and left him a considerable part of his fortune. In 1758 he stood high among the Wranglers for his Degree, and was also a successful candidate for one of the prizes for the best dissertation in Latin prose. Having proceeded B.A. in 1758, and M.A., 1761, he became a Fellow of St. John's College, and was appointed Orator of his University. He was presented to the Rectory of Stanford Rivers in Essex; and in 1775 appointed Archdeacon of London. He took the Degrees of B.D. 1769, and D.D. 1780. In 1781, he was elected Master of Jesus College, which he resigned in 1789. The present Duke of Gloucester having been sent to Cambridge, and entrusted to Dr. Beadon's peculiar care, his conduct secured the Royal favour, and paved the way to his subsequent high eminence in the church. His first dignity was that of Archdeacon of London: he was nominated in 1789 to the See of Gloucester; and in 1802 was translated to that of Bath and Wells. He printed a Fast Sermon, preached before the House of Lords, April 19, 1793, 4to.

On the 30th of April, the Bishop's remains were conveyed to Wells. The body lay in state at the Palace four hours. At three o'clock the funeral

procession moved to the Cathedral in grand state. Major Breadon, the late Bishop's son, was the chief mourner. The Rev. Archdeacon Trevelyan read the ceremony; and some of Handel's best pieces were performed. The throne and pulpit were covered with fine cloth and crape; a mourning mantle surmounted the throne. A solemn dirge was performed over the grave with great effect. The solemnity of the occasion was increased by the tolling of the great bell of the Cathedral (muffled) and by all the shops being closed. In Bath, where the memory of his Lordship will be cherished with lasting affection, the bells of the churches were tolled at intervals during the day, and on Sunday the pulpits, &c. of the different churches exhibited emblems of mourning.

BERTIE, Admiral Sir Albemarle, Bart. K. C. B. Admiral of the white; at Donnington Priory, Berks; Feb. 23; in the 70th year of his age. He was born Jan. 20, 1755; and 1778 we find him serving as First Lieutenant of the *Fox*, a 28-gun frigate, one of the repeaters to Admiral Keppel's Fleet, in the action with that of France under M. d'Orvilliers; and on the trial of the Commander-in-Chief for his conduct on that occasion, Mr. Bertie appears to have been examined respecting the cheering between the *Fox* and the *Formidable*, on which so much stress was laid.

He obtained Post rank, March 21, 1782, in the *Crocodile*, of 24 guns, stationed in the Channel. At the time of the Spanish armament he was appointed to the *Latona* frigate; and about the year 1792, to the *Edgar* of 74 guns, in which latter ship he assisted at the capture of le General Dumourier, a French privateer, and her prize the *St. Iago*, having on board upwards of two millions of dollars, besides some valuable packages to the amount of between two and three hundred thousand pounds sterling.

Captain Bertie afterwards removed into the *Thunderer*, of 74 guns, and was present at the defeat of the French fleet by Earl Howe, June 1, 1794. In 1795 we find him serving under the orders of Sir John Borlase Warren, on an expedition to the coast of France.

He subsequently commanded the *Renown*, 74; *Windsor Castle*, a second rate; and *Malta*, of 80 guns. He joined the latter vessel in 1801, a period when, in consequence of the immense preparations made by the enemy for the invasion of Great Britain, the government thought

it necessary to adopt every method that prudence could dictate for its defence. To this end, among other arrangements, the *Malta* and another ship of the line, were stationed at *St. Helen's*, for the purpose of examining all vessels coming into Portsmouth harbour, and preventing any designs formed by the enemy being carried into effect. During the time the *Malta* lay at this anchorage, a fire broke out in the Dispensary. The conflagration was spreading in a rapid and alarming manner towards the magazine, when notice being given to Captain Bertie, its further ravages were happily prevented by his calm and collected presence of mind, and effective orders upon the occasion. The alarm and confusion that seized the crew were such as induced many to attempt quitting the ship: but owing to the spirited conduct of her Commander, the whole were soon restored to their former state of tranquillity, on finding all danger was removed by the judicious orders he had given for the purpose.

The *Malta* was paid off at Plymouth in the spring of 1802; and on the 29th of April, 1804, Captain Bertie was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral. After serving for some time in the Channel Fleet, he was appointed to the chief command at the Cape of Good Hope, on which station, and in the Indian Seas, he continued several years, during which the ships under his orders were very successfully employed.

Admiral Bertie was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, April 28, 1808; created a baronet, Dec. 9, 1812; became a full Admiral, June 4, 1814; and was nominated a K. C. B. Jan. 2, 1815. Sir Albemarle Bertie married July 1, 1783, Emma, second daughter of the late James Modiford Heywood, of Marristow-House, co. Devon, Esq. who died in March, 1805, by whom he had issue three children. He is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, Lyndsey-James, Lieutenant 12th regiment of Dragoons.

BINGHAM, Richard, Esq. Colonel of the Dorset regiment of Militia; at his seat at Melcombe, Bingham, co. Dorset; April 7; in his 83d year. He was descended from a long line of ancestors*, and was during his life at the head of the ancient family of that name,

* See their Pedigree in Hutchins's History of Dorset

who can boast of an uninterrupted male line from the time of Henry the First, a period of nearly 700 years; they were established and have lived in the present mansion since the reign of Henry the Third, when Robert de Byngham, second son of Sir Ralph de Byngham of Sutton Bingham, co. Somerset, became possessed of the Malcombe property, by a marriage with Lucy, daughter of Sir Robert Tuberville, Knt.

The late Colonel Bingham was twice married; first, to Sophia, daughter of Charles Halsey, esq. of Great Gaddesden, co. Herts; and, secondly, to Elizabeth, daughter and heir of John Ridout, esq. of Dean's Lease, co. Dorset, who died Dec. 30, 1814. By each of these ladies he had a family.

He came at an early period of life into his property, his father having died when he was fourteen years of age, so that he had been in possession of his mansion and estates nearly seventy years.

Before the breaking out of the American war, he accepted a company in the County Regiment of Militia, of which he was appointed Colonel in the year 1799. He was unremittingly zealous, and always attentive to the duties of an officer, sacrificing every thing to the benefit of the corps, and suffering no private inclinations or interest to interfere in this particular. He had the singular good fortune, during the long period he commanded the regiment, to merit the commendation and approbation of those above him, whilst he secured, in an eminent degree, the love, gratitude, esteem, and affection, of every rank submitted to his orders. No man ever enjoyed a more universal or deserved popularity, which extended not only to the officers and soldiers of the regiment, but throughout the whole county, and wherever he was known; and the officers having requested him some years since to sit for his picture, an excellent likeness was taken by Bestland, a print from which is to be found in the house of almost every gentleman and respectable yeoman in the county of Dorset.

He brought up several of his sons in the service of their king and country, and he had the felicity to see his choice justified, and their exertions crowned with success in the paths he had traced out for them. Richard, his eldest son, has some time since attained the rank of Lieutenant-general. Charles Cox (who lost his arm in action in St. Do-

mingo, 1796) is a Lieutenant-colonel of Artillery. George Ridout (who was wounded at the battle of Salamanca) is a Major-general, K. C. B. and Knight Companion of the Portuguese Military Order of the Tower and Sword; and John is a Lieutenant in the Navy, whose hopes were blasted, and his promotion arrested, by his capture and subsequent detention for seven years, as a prisoner in France.

Thus respected and beloved, full of years, having passed a long life in the enjoyment of almost uninterrupted health, and in the unwearied practice of "doing as he would be done by," he is gathered to his fathers, leaving a bright example to those who knew him, to follow his paths, if they would wish to obtain a similar well-earned reputation in this life, and a well founded hope of a better.

BOHTE, Mr. J. H., in York Street, Covent Garden, Sept. 2d., in the 45th year of his age. Mr. Bohte was foreign bookseller to His Majesty; and was a man, of whom it is no exaggeration to assert, that by integrity of principle, kindness of disposition, and suavity of manners, he had conciliated the friendship and regard of all who knew him. He was a native of Bremen in Germany, and having settled young in this country, he showed, in the business which he created, and to the improvement of which he devoted all his energies, how much may be accomplished by industry and perseverance combined with probity and honour.

For the purpose of increasing his connexions, he had been in the habit, for several years past, of attending the great annual mart for German literature at Leipzig, where he had opportunities of becoming personally acquainted not only with the principal booksellers, but also with many of the most eminent scholars of the continent. The circle of English Literati also, with whom he was on terms of friendship, was not small; and many of them can, with the writer of these lines, attest from experience the cheerfulness with which he was ever ready to further their pursuits, and to facilitate their enquiries and researches to the utmost of his power. Amidst the enjoyment of vigorous health, which authorised the anticipation of many years of active life, he was almost suddenly snatched away, after an illness of only four days, the fatal termination of which was quite unexpected.

Mr. Bokke had long been one of the principal importers of German works, as well such as belong to the current literature, as the different editions and collections of the Classics printed abroad: and it will be gratifying to his friends to learn that his business will not suffer any interruption from his abrupt removal, but be continued for the benefit of his widow.

BUSHNAN, Lieutenant John, R. N.; at Clifton; on the 13th of August; aged 28. We cannot record the death of this excellent officer, without drawing the attention of our readers to the services which were rendered by him, in the arduous enterprises undertaken; since the year 1818, for the purpose of discovering a north-west passage. He received his nautical education in the Mathematical School of Christ's Hospital, from which school he entered the service in 1813, on board His Majesty's ship *Fame*, Captain Bathurst, then in the Mediterranean. Fortune had not provided him with friends whose interest could secure the promotion of a young officer. Thus left to himself, he spared no exertions to qualify himself for the duties of his profession; in the hope that his superior attainments in the difficult art of marine surveying might one day stand him in the stead of private influence. Circumstance introduced him to the notice of the late Captain Hurd, hydrographer to the Admiralty, who, finding this young man possessed knowledge of a superior kind, which only wanted the opportunity to display itself to carry him to the highest honours of his profession, not only gave him encouragement by employing him in the Hydrographer's Office, but endeavoured to forward his advancement to the utmost of his power. In 1818, Bushnan found in the expedition then preparing under Captain Ross, an opening to the path of distinction. A resolution less determined than his, would have sunk under the difficulties with which he had to contend, in his endeavours to procure a berth on board one of the ships in that expedition; and when his services were accepted, it was coupled with the condition of accepting nominally, the rating of captain's clerk on board the *Isabella*; but to this he submitted cheerfully, esteeming it no degradation to undertake an inferior post, in the consciousness that he should soon display the justness of his claim to a higher station.

Perhaps there is no line of life more trying than that of a young officer in the navy, who feels an honourable ambition to rise in his profession, but has no interest to forward his claims for reward. None but those who have experienced these difficulties can judge how severe are the mortifications, and the disappointments to which the most deserving men are exposed. Of these trials Lieutenant Bushnan had his full share; he happily triumphed where hundreds have sunk overwhelmed. In the expedition under Captain Ross, he established his reputation as an able marine surveyor, and he received from his captain, not merely the formal certificate of regularity and obedience, but the warm acknowledgment of services rendered in the most able and satisfactory manner. In the first expedition under Captain Parry he again volunteered his services; and his labours in the second expedition, under the same officer, at length earned for him the rank of lieutenant. The charts attached to the history of the three expeditions, were executed by him in the most superior manner. They only who know the difficulty of marine surveying, and the skill necessary in the accurate construction of charts, can appreciate the value of his services. Amongst the originals, which are preserved in the Hydrographer's office, few are found to equal, scarcely any to excel, in accuracy or in manual execution those which are the work of Bushnan. In the last expedition under Captain Parry, he bore the honourable title of Assistant Surveyor to the expedition; and so well aware had those in authority now become of his peculiar talents, in the department of marine surveying, that, together with his promotion to the rank of lieutenant, he received the appointment to accompany Captain Franklin in the overland expedition to Behring's Straits. Most sensibly does that gallant officer feel the loss he has sustained in being deprived of so cheerful a companion, and so powerful a coadjutor in his destined labours. We must not, in justice to the memory of Lieut. Bushnan, omit to mention that his exertions in the service were not confined to the time he passed on board. On shore he constantly devoted himself to scientific pursuits, and to the acquisition of all those branches of knowledge, which might be of use in the service in which

he was engaged. As a friend and companion he was highly esteemed; his manners were mild and conciliating; and whilst he served his superiors diligently, he knew how to secure their respect and regard. Young as he was in the service, he could assert his just claim to attention without offending those from whom he demanded what was due to his real worth. The conclusion of his life was under circumstances peculiarly distressing:—but six weeks before his death he was married to a young lady, to whom he had been some years engaged. A point of land, named in the expedition at his request, near to an island which also bears his name, will attest for ever the ties of affection by which they were bound. His death was occasioned by rupture in the intestines, originally produced by great bodily exertion, and increased by the hardships of the service. The view of the body after death showed that disease had been making such rapid progress upon his constitution, that had he lived to enter upon the intended scene of his labours under Captain Franklin, a very short continuance of fatigue would have served to terminate his existence.

C.

CHEVALIER, Thomas, Esq.; in South Audley Street; June 9th. Mr. Chevalier was F.R.S. F.S.A. F.L.S. and F.H.S., Surgeon Extraordinary to the King, and Professor of Anatomy and Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons in London. He published "Observations in Defence of a Bill lately brought into Parliament, for erecting the Corporation of Surgeons of London into a College," 8vo. 1797.—"An Introduction to a Course of Lectures on the Operations of Surgery," 8vo. 1801. "A Treatise on Gun-shot Wounds," 12mo. 1804. He had for many years enjoyed in the metropolis great celebrity, and ranked among the first members of his profession.

CHICHESTER, the Right Reverend John Buckner, LL. D. Bishop of; at his episcopal residence in Chichester. He was son of Richard Buckner, Esq. Alderman of Chichester, and was born the 10th of June, 1784. He was educated at the Charter-house, and at Clare-hall, Cambridge; where

he proceeded B. A. 1798, M. A. 1799. He was chaplain in the army at the siege of the Havannah, and afterwards chaplain to the Duke of Richmond. Through his interest with that nobleman, he was, in succession, vicar of Lyminster and Bongrove, in Sussex, rector of Newdigate, in Surrey, and of St. Giles's in the Fields, canon residentiary, archdeacon; and finally, on the death of Sir William Ashburnham, in 1797, bishop of Chichester. At the time of his advancement to the Episcopal bench, his health was so impaired by an attack of gall-stones, as to give but little expectation of his surviving many months. A gall-stone, of the enormous size of three inches in length, and one in breadth, had forced its way, by an imposthume, through his side; and the wound, through which other gall-stones afterwards passed, was kept open for some years. He was afflicted with another malady, which, though of an alarming and distressing nature, is supposed to have contributed to his longevity. The œsophagus was so contracted, that he could swallow only very small portions of food, and thus he was constrained, from necessity, to the most rigid temperance. Notwithstanding these infirmities, and being through life an invalid, he continued, to extreme old age, in the possession of his mental and bodily faculties, being confined, during his last illness, only one day to his bed. Bishop Buckner was not a man of deep learning, but of quick and lively parts, and might be justly deemed a clever man. In the discharge of his episcopal functions, he was unremittingly active and zealous; and few dioceses were more anxiously watched, or better regulated. Though he had strong predilections in favour of the episcopal authority, his principles were liberal and tolerant. In the distribution of his preferment, he generally acted from the impressions of his own mind, bestowing it on those he thought the most deserving, regardless of pressing solicitations from the highest quarters. It must not be denied, that he was not happy in his epistolary correspondence with his clergy. He allowed the warmth of his temper, acting on a sense of duty, occasionally to betray him into a style of dogmatical authority, or querulous disputation; but, when the irritation had subsided, the goodness of his heart prevailed; and a letter, written with asperity, was

often followed by an act of kindness. In person, he was rather tall, very upright, of dignified and imposing manners: though his complexion was pallid, his countenance was animated, and his eyes were remarkably brilliant and penetrating. During the last year, the 90th of his age, he preached more than once, and confirmed, throughout his diocese, several thousand persons. His last public act was, two days before he died, to admit the Rev. Dr. Slade to the deanery. Finding the energies of life fast failing, and his body nearly exhausted by starvation, but with a mind vigorous to the last, his last hours were closed in benediction and prayer. On the whole, it may be justly said, that though he had some foibles and failings, (and who is without some?) the sterling parts of his character preponderated. His memory will be regarded as one who was "fervent in spirit," and "not slothful in business," and who was actuated, in the discharge of his public functions, by a conscientious regard to his duty. He published "A Sermon, preached at St. Peter's, Westminster, before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, on the Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 29, 1798," 4to. "A Charge delivered to the Clergy of his Diocese at his primary Visitation in 1798," 4to. 1799. "Sermon before the House of Lords, Feb. 5, 1812," 4to.

COLERAINE, the Right Honourable George Hanger, fourth Lord; of a convulsive fit; at his house near the Regent's Park; March 31st; aged 78.

Lord Coleraine was better known by the familiar appellation of "George Hanger." He was the third son of Gabriel first Lord Coleraine, by Elizabeth daughter and heir of R. Bond, Esq. of Cowbury, co. Hereford; and younger brother of the two preceding Lords. He entered young into the army, and served in America during the whole of the war with that country, but notwithstanding his repeated solicitations, was not afterwards engaged in active service. His retirement on the full pay of his rank as Captain from the Artillery Drivers drew some observations from the Commissioners of Military Enquiry in their 17th Report, to which Colonel Hanger published an answer.

He was formerly admitted among the convivial companions of his present Majesty; but as the Prince advanced

in life, the eccentric manners of the Colonel became somewhat too free and coarse for the Royal taste, and the broad vivacity of the facetious humourist gave way to associates of a more refined description. But though the Colonel was free in his manners, he never was inclined to give intentional offence, and the peculiarity of those manners precluded all idea of resentment, and laughter rather than anger was the result of his most extravagant sallies. He was capable of serious exertions of friendship, not by pecuniary sacrifices, for of such his situation hardly ever admitted, but by persevering zeal when he was likely to effect a beneficial purpose. He was well acquainted with military duty, and was never wanting in courage, or the spirit of enterprise. He is generally acknowledged to have been a very handsome man in early life, but his person was disguised by the singularity of his dress. Though disposed to participate in all the dissipations of higher life, he yet contrived to devote much of his time to reading, and was generally well provided with topics for the usual conversations of the table, even in the most convivial circles. He was so marked a character that he might be considered as one of the prominent features of his time, and he was courted as well for the peculiarity, as for the harmless tendency of his humour.

On the death of his elder brother, William Lord Coleraine, Dec. 11, 1814, he resolutely declined to assume the title, and was always somewhat peevish when he was addressed by it. Upon the whole, if he had not the wit of Falstaff, he was always entertaining, and his numerous and varied classes of acquaintances may well say of him as of the facetious offspring of our immortal Bard, that they could "have better spared a better man."

He published the following pamphlets, all containing information, expressed in his own whimsical manner, and in one of them he introduced a portrait of himself suspended on a gibbet. "Address to the Army on Tarleton's History of the Campaigns of 1780 and 1781," 8vo. 1789. "Anticipation of the Freedom of Brabant," 8vo. 1792. "Military Reflections on the attack and defence of the City of London," 8vo. 1795, [this abounds with disputable positions.] "His Life, Adventures and Opinions," 2 vols. 8vo.

1801. "Reflections on the menaced Invasion, and the Means of protecting the Capital." 8vo. 1804.

COOK, Mr. Anthony, at Wooley, near Hexham, aged 29. Mr. Cook was Mathematical Master to the Trinity House of Newcastle. This able mathematician was brought up as a farmer, and at a very early age evinced considerable fondness for figures, which led him several years ago to become a contributor to the Ladies' and Gentlemen's Diaries. About three years since, when Mr. Edward Riddle, the late master to the Trinity House, was appointed to the mastership at Greenwich, Mr. C. was the person elected to succeed Mr. R., and on which occasion he received recommendations from Drs. Hutton, Gregory, &c. &c. From Mr. Cook's diligence in his profession at the Trinity School, he had laid in a stock of observations which he had begun to arrange for a large work on Navigation, both theoretical and practical, and which will now, perhaps, be for ever lost to the world. He received his education at the school of that able teacher, the Rev. Mr. Scurr, of Hexham. In private life he was modest and unassuming, mild in his manners, and steady in his friendship.

COOKE, the Rev. Edward, M.A. and LL.B. rector of Haversham, in Bucks, at his parsonage-house, after a long and severe illness, Feb. 27. Mr. Cooke was born at Wolverton, near Stony Stratford, 18th March 1772; received the rudiments of his education at Berkhamstead-school; was admitted of Exeter College, Oxford, Nov. 19, 1789; took the degree of A.M. April 19, 1796; and LL.B. June 13, 1799. He was ordained Deacon, May 31, 1795; and Priest, May 22, 1796; instituted to the rectory of Haversham, April 6, 1802; on the presentation of Thomas Kitelee, of Castlethorpe, co. Bucks, gent. by grant, for that turn only, from Alexander Small, esq. of Clifton Reynes, patron thereof, the same being void by the death of William Gardiner, clerk, the last incumbent.

Mr. Cooke's punctilious attention to his clerical duties afforded a profitable and commendable example: during the whole course of an incumbency of more than twenty years, there were very few Sundays on which the regular and accustomed services of his parish church were interrupted; and it is creditable to his memory, that whilst Sectarians

abound in most of the neighbouring villages and towns, not more than one single instance of secession or dissent from the established religion has, for many years, been found amongst the inhabitants of Haversham.

He was a man of plain and unaffected manner, a diligent parish priest, a good neighbour, a cheerful contributor to the relief of indigence and distress, and a liberal encourager of honest industry. He built, at his own expence, a school, and provided, at his own cost, an instructor for the poor children of the village in which he resided; and, with indefatigable exertions, was the principal means of establishing a most useful and beneficial Friendly Society for the mutual support and assistance of the inhabitants of the several parishes of Haversham, Castlethorpe, Hanslap, Paulerspury, Stony Stratford, St. Giles and St. Mary Magdalen, Wolverton, Shenley, Loughton, Bradwell, Stantonbury, Great Linford, Little Linford, Cosgrove, in the counties of Buckingham and Northampton, of which institution he personally superintended the management and regulation until the year immediately preceding his death.

His attainments, as a scholar, were of the first order. There were few amongst the most eminent literary characters who have united to great strength of intellect, and a remarkable penetration and acuteness, such a degree of zeal and industry as distinguished his progress in the pursuits of learning. His inclination led him particularly to the study of the laws of his native country, and he was so intimately well versed in every thing which related to its History, Antiquities, and Jurisprudence, that upon these subjects his mind might be regarded, and was esteemed by his friends and acquaintance, as a complete dictionary of useful knowledge, ever accessible to those who desired his advice or assistance; and constantly and invariably devoted to their service and advantage whenever resorted to. Although he passed much of his time in retirement, he not only contributed largely to many periodical publications with his own pen, but afforded his co-operative assistance to many distinguished writers, who have been indebted to him for no inconsiderable portion of their literary fame. He was an assiduous collector of books, and possessed an extensive and valuable library, par-

ticularly rich in the departments of Theology, Law, Antiquities, History, and Classical Literature. Besides the "History of Whaddon Chase," upon which he had bestowed great attention, and the publication of which was only interrupted by his death, it having been for a considerable length of time at the press, Mr. Cooke has left behind him very ample collections towards a History of Buckinghamshire, combining copies of almost all the unpublished manuscripts of Browne Willis, Cole, Roger Dodsworth, &c. with extracts from the Tower Rolls, and other public records, the whole of which, probably, if his life had been spared a few years longer, would have been in a state to meet the public eye. Mr. Cooke is not known to have been the avowed author of any published work, but was eminently qualified to shine as a writer by the peculiar strength and simplicity of his style, and the clearness and nervous precision of his diction.

COOKE, the Rev. William, M.A., rector of Hemstead with Lessingham, co. of Norfolk, May 3. He was son of Dr. Cooke, provost of King's College, Cambridge, and brother of Edward Cooke, esq. late one of the Under Secretaries of State for the Foreign Department. He was admitted at Eton School in 1765, of which he became an Assistant, and was formerly Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1770, M.A. 1773.

In 1780 he was elected Regius Professor of Greek, which in 1793 he resigned, and was succeeded by the learned Professor Porson. He was presented to the living of Hemstead, with Lessingham, by his College, in 1785. Mr. C. obtained several academic prizes at Eton, and was one of the Whitehall Preachers. He had the highest claims to distinction as a classical scholar. His publications were, "A Sermon preached before the University of Cambridge, Jan. 30, 1781;" a very sensible edition of "Aristoteles de Re Poetica cum versione et notis," 1785, 8vo.; and a translation of Gray's Elegy in a country Church-yard, into Greek verse, a performance (abating some oversights) of most singular and original excellence. The manner in which this exquisite translation was laid before the public, deserves to be recorded as an instance of modesty in the translator, highly honourable in itself, and remarkably striking when accom-

panied with so very extensive a claim to merit. It was printed on a few spare pages at the end of his edition of Aristotle.

In 1787 he published "Prelæctio et actum publicum habita Cantabrigiæ," in 4to.; and in 1789, "A Dissertation on the Revelation of St. John," wherein he compares the book of Revelation with the *Œdipus Tyrannus* of Sophocles, and the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* of Homer.

COOKE, William, Esq., at his house in Half-moon Street, Piccadilly, April 8, at a very advanced age. Mr. Cooke was born at Cork, which city he left in the year 1766, and never returned to it. He came to this country, with strong recommendations to the first Marquis of Lansdown, the Duke of Richmond, Edmund Burke, and Dr. Goldsmith. He retained an intimacy with all these distinguished characters through life. Soon after his arrival in London he entered himself a member of the Middle Temple, but after a circuit or two purchased a share in two public journals, and devoted himself chiefly to the public press. His first poem was entitled "The Art of Living in London," which was attended with considerable success. His next work was a prose essay, entitled "Elements of Dramatic Criticism." He afterwards wrote the Life of Macklin the actor, with a History of the Stage during the life of that performer. He also wrote the Life of that celebrated wit, Samuel Foote, with whom, as well as with Macklin, he was on intimate terms. Both of these works abound with anecdotes, and judicious remarks on the merits of contemporary actors and actresses. Mr. Cooke, by desire of the Marquis of Lansdown, then Lord Shelburne, wrote a pamphlet on Parliamentary Reform, which contained true constitutional principles, expressed in nervous language. His chief poetical work was an excellent didactic poem, intitled "Conversation," first published in 1807, and dedicated to John Symmons, Esq. F.R.S. a gentleman well known in the literary circles. In this dedication, when the poem came to a second edition, Mr. Cooke introduced the character of their mutual friend Maurice Morgan, esq., the author of an admirable Essay on the character of *Falstaff*. In the fourth edition (1815) the author introduced with accuracy and spirit the characters of several of the members of the well-known

Literary Club* in Gerrard Street, and of that which was afterwards established in Essex Street, in imitation of the perpetual club in the Spectator, for the express purpose of amusing the evenings of Dr. Johnson, and of listening to his instructive conversation. Amongst those of the club in Gerrard Street are the names of Johnson, Burke, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Goldsmith; on the last he always dwelt with true friendship. The late Mr. Wyndham and David Garrick are given with truth and energy.

From the Essex Street Club† are selected the names of Boswell, Dr. Horsley, Dr. Brocklesby, Arthur Murphy, and John Nichols.

The last of these characters is concluded by the following apostrophe:

"Yet, oh! my friend, with whom full many a night

I've heard these worthies with supreme delight,

How sad to tell those happy scenes are o'er,

And all those lov'd Associates are no more!

All—all are gone—save we who still remain,

As mourning heralds of the matchless train."

Mr. Cooke, as we have said, was much advanced in years; and, as a proof that he came from a long-lived family, his father was actually a class-fellow with the youngest son of Dryden, and well remembered the funeral of that great Poet. Having, by industry and bequests of friendship, acquired considerable property, which he prudently managed, he had retired for many years into private life, and maintained an intercourse with a very few select friends. Mr. Cooke had enjoyed such extensive connections as gave him a deep and comprehensive knowledge of mankind, and had stored his mind with anecdotes which he related with ease, spirit, and humour.

* Of this famous club, which consisted of 44 noblemen and gentlemen of the highest station in rank and literature, only two survive—Earl Spencer and Lord Stowell.

† The members of this club were particularly selected by Dr. Johnson. Only three are now living—Mr. Chas. Daines Clark, Mr. Jodrell, and Mr. Wicks.

COOPER, Henry, Esq., Barrister-at-law; on the 19th of September, at the cottage of his friend Mr. Hill, at Chelsea, after a short illness, which brought on an inflammation in his bowels that proved fatal. Mr. Cooper was at the time of his death eight or nine-and-thirty, and though occasionally affected with those bilious attacks which few men of great application are free from, his general strength and vigour of constitution made his death as unexpected as it has been afflicting to his friends. He had been about twelve years at the bar. Mr. Cooper was the son of a provincial counsel of eminence, at Norwich. He went to sea with Lord Nelson, and was present at the battle of the Nile; but he early quitted the naval profession for that of the law, though he retained much of the frankness and gaiety of manner which distinguish seamen, and the activity and strength of frame which a seamen's habits create. He was afterwards Attorney General of the Bermudas, at the time when one of the Cockburns was Governor. On the appointment of the late Mr. Sergeant Blosset to the Chief-justiceship of Bengal, Mr. Cooper, who was then rapidly rising on his circuit, (the Norfolk,) became one of the leaders, and at the two last assizes was in almost every cause. He possessed great activity and versatility of mind. No one, according to the testimony of those who saw most of him, combined with a fluent and powerful eloquence a better judgment and nicer skill in conducting a cause. But his best and highest forensic quality (and that which, combined with his talents, makes the loss a national one) was his great moral and professional courage, his unshaken attachment to what he considered to be a good cause. No consideration ever warped him from his duty. He was proof not merely against those speculations on the best probable means of personal advancement, which many men reject as well as he did, but against that desire of standing well with the Judge, of getting the ear of the Court, of obtaining the sympathy of men of professional standing, which it requires much more firmness to resist. There was no one on whom a defendant, exposed to the enmity of Government or Judges, or to any prejudices, could rely with greater certainty that he would not be compromised or betrayed by his advocate. In a word, there was no man less of a sycophant.

He had a confidence that he could make himself a name by his own merits, and he would have made it; —

“ But the fair guerdon when we hope to find,

Comes the blind fury, with the abhorred shears,

And slits the thin spun life.”

(We hope to be able to present our readers with an interesting memoir of this gentleman in our next volume.)

CORNWALLIS, the Right Hon. and Right Rev. James Cornwallis, Earl, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, and Dean of Durham, at Richmond, Surrey, Jan. 20; in his 81st year. In our last volume, pages 424, and 425, in the memoir of the last Marquis Cornwallis, we inserted several particulars of the life of this exemplary Prelate, which renders it unnecessary to repeat them here.

He was of Merton College, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M. A. May 15, 1766, and D. C. L. Jan. 17, 1775.

He entered himself a Member of the Temple, and was intended for the Bar; but brighter prospects awaited him, for the Mitre is the portion of more men than the Seals. His uncle, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and his other friends, prevailed upon him to alter his views, and the rich Rectory of Wrotham, in Kent, was his first preferment. He afterwards was successively appointed Prebendary of Westminster; Dean of Canterbury 1775; Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry 1781; and Dean of Windsor 1791; which last preferment he exchanged for the Deanery of Durham 1794.

The remains of the Bishop were removed, with great funeral pomp, from his house at Richmond, for interment in the Cathedral of Lichfield. The inscription on the coffin-plate was—“ The Right Hon. James Earl Cornwallis, Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry, and Dean of Durham; died 20th of January 1824, in the 81st year of his age.” Next the hearse and three mourning coaches was his Lordship’s carriage, which proceeded the whole of the way. Several private carriages followed, among which were those of the Marquis of Stafford, the Dowager Duchess of Richmond, Viscount Sidmouth, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Lincoln, the Bishop of Winchester, &c. The funeral reached St. Alban’s on Wednesday, and arrived at Lichfield on Thursday.

He is succeeded in his Baron by his only son, James Cornwallis Mann, Lord Brome.

CRACHAMI Miss, the celebrated Sicilian dwarf; in London; June 10th. On the day of her death, she was exhibited as usual, and received upwards of 200 visitors: towards the evening a languor appeared to come over her, and on her way from the exhibition-room she expired. When her father and mother, who are performers at a theatre in Dublin, heard of her death, the father came to this country to obtain the body; but the person who had prevailed on him to let him take the child to England for the benefit of its health, had decamped with it. After a painful search, the father found that the body had been disposed of to the College of Surgeons, for dissection; and, putting his paternal feelings out of the question, it certainly was a fit subject for anatomical study. The great wonder was that the machinery of life could have been carried on so long in so minute and so diminutive a form; that a creature like this should possess all the physical, moral, and intellectual attributes of perfect humanity. It staggered the inquiring mind to contemplate her; and one could not help revolving the strange doubts which arose—Is there in this pigmy production of nature, which we can merely say belongs to the highest order of creation, responsibility of action, principle, soul, and immortality?

D.

DALLAS, Robert Charles, Esq., at Havre; aged 70. Mr. Dallas was the son of a physician of Kingston, Jamaica, where he was born. He received the rudiments of education at Musselburgh, N. B., and was afterwards placed under the tuition of the late Mr. James Elphinstone, of Kensington. He then entered himself as a student of law in the Inner Temple, and about the time of coming of age made a voyage to Jamaica, to take possession of the property which had devolved to him by his father’s death. Here he was appointed to a lucrative office; but after a residence of three years in the island, returned to Europe, and married the daughter of Benjamin Harding, Esq., of Hacton House, near Hornchurch. With this lady he again repaired to Jamaica; but her health being impaired

by the climate, he was obliged to relinquish his office, and he quitted the West Indies for ever. Mr. D. passed several years on the continent, whence he was driven by the French revolution; and afterwards visited America, with the intention of settling in that country. Disappointed, however, in the idea which he had formed of it, he once more returned to England, and commenced a literary career, highly creditable to his industry. His principal publications were:—

Miscellaneous Writings, consisting of poems; *Lucretia*, a tragedy, and *Moral Essays*, with a vocabulary of the Passions, 4to. 1797. — *Clery's Journal of Occurrences at the Temple*, during the confinement of Louis XVI. from the French, 8vo. 1798. — *Annals of the French Revolution*, from the French of Bertrand de Moleville, 9 vols. 8vo. 1800-1802. — *Memoirs of the last year of Louis XVI.* 3 vols. 8vo. — *Letter to the Hon. C. J. Fox*, respecting an inaccurate quotation of the *Annals of the French Revolution*, made by him in the *H. of Com.* by Bertrand de Moleville, with a translation, 8vo. 1800. — *Correspondence between Bertrand de Moleville and C. J. Fox*, upon his quotation of the *Annals*, with a translation, 8vo. 1800. — *The British Mercury*, from the French of Mallet du Pan. — *The Natural History of Volcanoes*, from the French MS. of the Abbé Ordinaire, 8vo. 1801. — *Percival, or Nature Vindicated*; nov. 4 vols. 1801. — *Elements of Self-Knowledge*, 8vo. 1802. — *History of the Maroons*, from their origin to their establishment in Sierra Leone, 2 vols. 8vo. 1803. — *Description of the Costume of the Hereditary States of the House of Austria*, from the French of Bertrand de Moleville, imp. 4to. 1804. — *Refutation of the libel on the late King of France*, published by Helen Maria Williams, under the title of "Political and Confidential Correspondence of Louis XVI." from the French of Bertrand de Moleville, 8vo. 1804. — *Aubrey*; nov. 4 vols. 1804. — *Memoirs of Maria Antoinetta, Queen of France*, from the French of Joseph Weber, her foster-brother, royal 8vo. 1805. — *The Morlands*; tales illustrative of the simple and surprising, 4 vols. 12mo. 1805. — *The Latter Years of the Reign and Life of Louis XVI.*, from the French of Hue, 8vo. 1806. — *The Knights*; tales illustrative of the marvellous, 3 vols. 12mo. 1808. — *The*

Siege of Rochelle; hist. nov., from the French of Mad. de Genlis, 3 vols. 12mo. 1808. — *Not at Home*, com. 8vo. 1809. — *Miscellaneous works and novels*, 7 vols. royal 18mo. 1812.

Mr. Dallas was a religious and just man; in private and domestic intercourse cheerful, pleasing, and unaffected, and his memory will long be endeared to his family and his friends. He was followed to the grave by the British Consul, and nearly all the respectable inhabitants of the place. His last work, was "Recollections of Lord Byron."

DAVIS, the Rev. Dr. John Bunnell; on the 28th of September. The great claim which his memory has on public veneration and gratitude, is the foundation of the *Royal Universal Dispensary for Children*, an Institution the first of the kind in the world, and which, for its extensive and increasing usefulness to individuals, to families, and to nations, will cause his name to be transmitted to posterity as one of the greatest benefactors of mankind. Dr. Davis had observed, that among the numerous charitable institutions of this great empire, though there were many into which diseased children as well as adults might be admitted, there was none of a medical character for children only. He was satisfied, too, that in the most tender age, maladies were generated by mal-treatment, the consequences of which, even where not immediately fatal, produced in after-life debility both of mind and body, impairing the powers of the individual, throwing an additional burden on society, and greatly augmenting the general mass of human suffering. The diseases of children, injurious as they may be in effect, are peculiarly difficult of treatment from the imperfect means possessed in most cases of ascertaining the nature, the seat, the cause, or the violence of the complaint, the operation of the medicines, and the various diagnostics of disease or indications of cure. A peculiar study therefore is requisite of this very obscure and intricate subject; and such a study cannot be effectually pursued but by a physician who has means and inclination to attend to a vast number of cases of infantile malady. Nor is it only in regard to actual disease, that information of this kind becomes serviceable, it necessarily leads to many important observations on the nursing and rearing of children in health, and on the best means of preventing sickness. Viewed in this light, a Dis-

pensary for the Children of the Poor is, in fact, a great and essential benefit to the rich, facilitating the cure of *their* children by improving the general state of science, and enlarging the sphere of medical experience. It cannot be necessary to advert to the exquisite moral pleasure of restoring to affectionate parents of all classes the offspring which an alarming disorder had threatened to snatch from them; nor will a reflecting mind fail to observe that in promoting judicious and constant attention to the health of the infant, we do much toward improving and elevating the character of the parent. Influenced by such reflections as these, Dr. Davis applied all the energies of an acute mind and an active disposition towards the formation of a General Dispensary for Children; which he had the happiness of seeing brought into operation in June 1816. Since that time the advantages which he contemplated have been more than realized; and the continued growth of the institution has been followed by an increase of benefits, the evidence of which is alike striking and unequivocal. From the report for the year 1822, the children relieved by this charity, and those who have died under ten years of age during the same period within the bills of mortality, appear as follows: —

Relieved by the Charity. Died in London.

1st year.....	1822.....	8736
2d	1925.....	8004
3d	2171.....	7376
4th	3282.....	7620
5th	7987.....	7602
6th	10726.....	6973

Thus we see, that with a population which is well known to be continually increasing in London, the deaths of young children are annually diminishing. Such is the monument which Dr. Davis has erected to his own memory; a monument *ære perennius*, for it must live in the heart of a grateful country; a heritage to his children, and the best possible alleviation to that sorrow which his friends sustain for his premature loss. Dr. Davis was one of a numerous family, the children of the late T. Davis, Esq., formerly of Thetford, and afterwards surgeon-general to His Majesty's customs. He has left a widow, three children, four brothers, and six sisters. He was interred at Kennington.

DAVY, Mr. John, at May's Buildings, February 22d.; aged 59.

To Mr. Davy, the public is indebted

for many favourite airs. He was born in the parish of Upton Helion, 8 miles from Exeter, in the year 1765, and, from his very infancy, discovered the most remarkable sensibility respecting music. When only three years of age, he went into a room where his uncle was playing over a psalm-tune on the violoncello, and the moment he heard the instrument he ran away crying, and was so terrified, that he expected him every moment to fall into fits. In the course of some weeks his uncle repeatedly tried to reconcile him to the instrument, which at last he effected, after a great deal of coaxing, by taking the child's fingers and making him strike the strings, which at first startled him, but in a few days he became so passionately fond of the amusement, that he took every opportunity of scraping a better acquaintance with this monster, who, in the hands of his keeper, had dreadfully frightened him with his tremendous noise. Within a short time, by a little attention, he turned the notes of this frightful animal into notes of joy. At this time there was a company of soldiers quartered at Crediton, a town about a mile from Helion. His uncle took him there frequently, and one day, attending the roll-call, he appeared to be greatly delighted with the fife; not content with hearing them, he borrowed one, and very soon picked out several tunes, and played them decently. After this he gathered a quantity of what the people call *billar* — it is tubular, and grows in marshy grounds; with the biller he made several imitations of this instrument, and sold them to his play-fellows. When between four and five years of age, his ear was so very correct, that he could play any easy tune after once or twice hearing it. Before he was quite six years old, a neighbouring smith, into whose house he used frequently to run, lost between twenty and thirty horse-shoes; diligent search was made after them for many days, but to no purpose. Soon after, the smith heard some musical sounds, which seemed to come from the upper part of the house; and having listened a sufficient time to be convinced that his ears did not deceive him, he went up stairs, where he discovered the young musician and his property between the ceiling of the garret and the thatched roof. He had selected eight horse-shoes, out of more than twenty, to form a complete octave; had suspended each of

them by a single cord, clear from the wall, and, with a small iron rod, was amusing himself by imitating Grediton chimes, which he did with great exactness. This story being made public, and his genius for music increasing hourly, a neighbouring clergyman of considerable rank in the church, who patronised him, showed him a harpsichord, which he soon got a familiar acquaintance with, and by his intuitive genius was soon able to play any easy lesson which came in his way; he applied himself likewise to the violin, and found but few difficulties to surmount in his progress on that instrument. When eleven years old, he was introduced to the Rev. — Eastcott, by his patron. Mr. E. set him down to the pianoforte, and, soon perceiving that the seeds of music were sown in a rich soil, he recommended his friends to place him with some cathedral organist, under whom he might have free access to a good instrument, and get some knowledge of the rules of composition. Dr. Jackson, organist of Exeter Cathedral, was some time after applied to, who consented to take him, and he was articled to him when he was about twelve years of age.

When Mr. Davy was grown up, he came to town and was soon engaged to supply music for operas, for which he was well qualified by the correctness of his style and his facility at composition. He was for many years regularly retained by the Theatre Royal for this purpose, until infirmities, rather than age, rendered him almost incapable of exertion, and he died in penury "with out a friend to close his eyes." Many of his pieces, will, however, never cease to be recollected and admired, particularly his *Just like Love* — *May we ne'er want a Friend* — *The Death of the Smuggler* — and *The Bay of Biscay*. He also wrote several operas; the latest, *Rob Roy Macgregor* for Covent Garden, and *Woman's Will* for the English Opera House.

Mr. Davy had once a passion for the stage, and actually made his *debut* as a tragic hero at Exeter, on which occasion he assumed the character of *Zanga* — the present excellent actor, Mr. Dowton, sustaining the part of *Alonso*. Mr. Davy was a man of mild, amiable, and unassuming manners.

His remains were interred on the 28th of February, in St. Martin's church-yard.

DE COURCY, the Hon. Michael, Admiral of the Blue, at his seat, Stockton-house, Saltash; Feb. 22d. The noble family of De Courcy is allied to most of the Princes of Europe, deriving its descent in the male line from the house of Lorraine, of the race of the Emperor Charlemagne, or Charles I. surnamed the Great, who obliged the Saxons, and all other heathens whom he conquered, to receive the Christian faith; and so effected the grand revolution of Europe.

The subject of this memoir was the third and eldest surviving son of John, the 25th Lord Kinsale, Baron Courcy, of Courcy, and Baron Ringrone, premier Baron of the kingdom of Ireland, by Martha, daughter of the Rev. Isaac Heron, of Dorsetshire; which nobleman, on being presented to his late Majesty, Sept. 15, 1762, had the honour of asserting the ancient privilege of his family, by wearing his hat in the royal presence, granted to his ancestor, John de Courcy, Earl of Ulster, &c. by John, King of England.

During the American war our officer commanded the Swallow sloop, from which vessel he was posted Sept. 6, 1783, into the Europa of 50 guns, the flag ship of the late Admiral Gambier, on the Jamaica station. In 1787 we find him in the Hysena of 20 guns, escorting the first party of convicts ever sent to New South Wales, 100 leagues to the westward. He was afterwards stationed on the coast of Ireland, for the suppression of smuggling.

At the commencement of the war with France, in 1793, Capt. de Courcy, was appointed to the Pearl frigate, on the Irish station; and from that ship removed, about the latter end of the year 1794, to the Magnanime, a cut down 64, mounting 26 24-pounders on the main-deck, 18 12-pounders on the quarter-deck and fore castle, and 4 42-pounder carronades.

We find the following French privateers among the list of captures made by Captain De Courcy during the time he commanded the Magnanime: *Le Triton*, 8 guns, pierced for 18, 180 men; *le Tiercelet*, 8 guns, 10 swivels, and 47 men; *l'Eugénie*, 18 guns, 107 men; *l'Audacieux*, 20 guns, 137 men; and *la Colombe*, 12 guns, 64 men. He also assisted at the capture of *la Decade* French frigate of 36 guns; and the defeat of a French squadron off Ireland, Oct. 12, 1798; on which latter

occasion the *Magnanime* had seven men wounded.

In February, 1799, our officer was appointed to the *Canada*, of 74 guns, attached to the Channel fleet, one of the ships sent on an expedition against Quiberon in the summer of 1800.

On the 10th April, 1801, the *Canada* was off the Black Rocks, when the *Mars* carried away her head, bowsprit, foremast, main-top-mast, and main-yard, by running foul of the *Centaur*. Capt. De Courcy succeeded in towing the *Mars* safe into Plymouth, where she arrived ten days after the accident. At the conclusion of the war, our officer commanded the *Namur*, a second rate.

Soon after the renewal of hostilities, in 1803, Captain De Courcy was appointed to the *Plantagenet*, a 74 gun ship built without a poop, on a plan suggested by Lord Gambier. After cruising some time on the coast of Ireland, he conveyed the outward-bound East India fleet to St. Helena; and on his return thence with several China ships under his protection, was presented by the Court of Directors with 500 guineas, for the purchase of a piece of plate.

On the 28th Nov. 1804, he commissioned the *St. George* of 98 guns, at Plymouth; and soon after proceeded in her to the Jamaica station, where he continued until promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, Nov. 9, 1805. Early in 1808, we find him with his flag in the *Tonnant*, of 80 guns, accompanying Sir John T. Duckworth to the West Indies and coast of America, in chase of a French squadron; which, however, eluded the vigilance of its pursuers, who anchored in Cawsand bay on the 18th April, after traversing upwards of 13,000 miles.

In January, 1809, Rear-Admiral De Courcy commanded the squadron that covered the embarkation of the British army at Corunna, in front of which place the gallant Sir John Moore, after conducting a retreat unparalleled in modern history, was snatched from his country in the moment of victory. Among the emigrants of distinction who sought an asylum on board the *Tonnant*, on this occasion, was the Duke of Vera Aguas, the lineal descendant of the celebrated Christopher Columbus. On the 25th of the same month, the Houses of Lords and Commons passed a vote of thanks to the Rear-Admiral, the captains, officers, and men of the

squadron, for the assistance they afforded the army.

The subject of this memoir was soon after appointed Commander-in-Chief at Brazil, and proceeded thither in the *Diana* frigate. On his arrival at Rio Janeiro, he hoisted his flag in the *Fondroyant*, of 80 guns, where it continued until his return to England in 1812.

Our officer was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral, July 31, 1810; and became an Admiral of the Blue, July 19, 1821. He married, Oct. 24, 1786, Miss Blennerhasset, daughter of Conway Blennerhasset, of Castle Conway, co. Kerry, Esq. (descended from the ancient Cumberland family of that name) and sister of the present Dowager Baroness Kinsale. The Admiral's daughter, Anne, married in June, 1812, Capt. Sir John Gordon Sinclair, bart. R.N. His eldest son is in Holy Orders.

DRINAVE, at Leaf-Square Academy, Manchester, May 19; aged 16. Drinave was one of the five Madagascan youths brought over to England a few years back, for the purpose of being taught the principles of the Christian Religion, as well as some useful branch of trade, with an intention of returning to their native country to communicate their acquired knowledge. His remains were interred at New Windsor, the pall being supported by the four remaining Madagascar youths, and the whole of the students of the academy joining in the funeral procession, with black crape and white favours on their arms.

DUDLEY, the Rev. Sir Henry Bate, bart. February 1, at Cheltenham; aged 78. Sir Henry's family had been, from the reign of Charles I. resident chiefly in the counties of Worcester and Stafford, where they lived in opulence. Sir Henry was born at Penny Compton, on the 25th August 1745. His father, the Rev. Henry Bate, long held the living of St. Nicholas, in the city of Worcester. His mother was sister of Dr. White, of Warwickshire, who, as an able Physician and fine Classic, stood high in the ranks of polished society.

Soon after the late Lord Camden was called to the important station of Lord High Chancellor, his Lordship, who possessed intimate knowledge of the elder Mr. Bate, voluntarily informed him that his name stood upon his list of candidates, as he regarded him as an excellent man, and knew he had white children. About a year after, in 1768,

Mr. Bate was further apprised by his Lordship that the living of North Farnbridge in Essex was ready for his reception.

Mr. Bate, in consequence, with his most excellent wife (whose memory is still regarded in Essex by all who knew her) and large family, fixed their residence at Chelmsford; and, a few years after, both died, at a premature period; Mr. Bate himself, who was the eldest, not having reached his 46th year.

The preceding particulars are stated on account of the relation they bear to circumstances connected with the subject of this memoir. It is to be here remarked, that pending the perceptible decline of the father's health, a generous solicitude arose among the leading gentlemen of the county in favour of the son, who very soon heard with satisfaction of his nomination to the vacant living of his father.

Very inadequate, however, were the revenues of this small rectory to defray the charges Mr. Bate the younger became subject to, for a time, on account of the infant members of the family; and a consideration of those circumstances, it is conjectured, originally operated to direct his attention to such literary undertakings as might be productive of speedy profit. *The Morning Post* soon after appeared; and, from the lively writing it exhibited, it very soon obtained a circulation quite unprecedented. He had other connections with the press, but he withdrew from all those engagements early in 1780; and in the November of that year established the *Morning Herald*, for which paper an increasing demand was made from week to week, till the daily sale amounted to more than 4000.

He also produced a few dramatic works. He had met at the table of his friend Mr. Garrick with the Rev. Mr. Townley, author of the matchless farce of "High Life below Stairs." He afterwards became Mr. Townley's Curate at Hendon; and wrote, some time after, "The Rival Candidates," and three or four similar productions; of these "The Fitch of Bacon," and "The Woodman," stand pre-eminent.

It was in the spring of the year 1781 that the advowson of Bradwell *justa mare*, in Essex, was purchased, in trust, for Mr. Bate, subject to the life of the Rev. George Pawson, the then incumbent. The late Mr. Albany Wallis, well qualified in such concerns, was em-

ployed to conduct the necessary proceedings, aided by the legal opinions and counsel of Sir Robert Burton; and Sir Robert to the last hour contended for the strict regularity of the transaction.

In the year 1784, Mr. Bate, under the usual authority, took the name of Dudley, in addition to his former name, at the instance of a descendant of that family, to whom he was related: and by that name he will hereafter be mentioned. And here, recurring to the subject of Bradwell, it is to be observed, that in the case prepared by Mr. Dudley in 1802, he sets forth, that upon his visit to the spot, after the purchase had been completed, he found the church chancel, parsonage-buildings, and premises, gone to general decay, the churchyard fenceless, the glebe-land, consisting of nearly 900 acres, inundated, the tenant thereof broken, and, for the unhealthiness of the climate, no rector nor vicar residing within many miles of that peninsula; and no decent assistant to be procured for the discharge of the parish duties.

Regardless of these appearances, he states, that he immediately became resident curate, caused the church, with all its appendages, to be effectively repaired; and, by establishing a regular church service, increased, progressively, a long-neglected congregation*. He also built a new dwelling-house and necessary out-buildings on the Rectory; drained the land, embanked a large addition from the sea, (for which he received, at different times, from the Society of Arts, two gold medals,) thereby rescuing the place from a putrid swamp. And he most effectually suppressed, by his unwearied activity, an extensive system of smuggling, alike dangerous to the health and morals of the people, and injurious to the revenue. And upon these important works, according to estimates regularly prepared, an expenditure took place of more than £28,000.

When, therefore, upon the death of Mr. Pawson, in 1797, sixteen years after the above works were first undertaken, the Bishop hesitated to institute Mr. Dudley, the objection came with an overwhelming effect. His Lordship had not remained ignorant of those expensive operations, but not the slightest in-

* Lord Braybrooke has most amply testified to these meritorious acts of duty.

timation was ever conveyed to Mr. Dudley that he was encountering some degree of risk by his proceedings. After a long correspondence with the Bishop, and some legal proceedings on the part of Mr. Dudley, which never came into court, it was agreed by the counsel on both sides, with the Bishop's consent, that the Rev. Richard Birch, brother-in-law to Mr. Dudley, should be collated to the living; which fact appears by documents under the signatures of the present Lord Chief Baron, Sir Samuel Shephard; the Lord Chief Commissioner, the Right Hon. William Adam; and the present Mr. Justice Gaselee; also by the affidavit of Mr. Dudley.

Shortly after this arrangement, intelligence was received at Chelmsford, during the assizes, that the living of Bradwell, having lapsed to the Crown, the same had been presented to the Rev. Mr. Gamble, Chaplain-General to the army. A general feeling of concern was instantly expressed through the assembly of Magistrates, and other gentlemen; and Mr. Adam, then in court, was prevailed upon to convey to Mr. Pitt the sense of the meeting in favour of Mr. Dudley, and invoke his consideration.

A still more flattering testimonial on behalf of Mr. Dudley appeared afterwards, in an address which Mr. Adam, on the 12th June 1801, presented to the Right Hon. H. Addington, then First Lord of the Treasury. This paper was framed to accompany a memorial from Mr. Dudley, and is as follows:—

"We, the Lord Lieutenant, High Sheriff, and Magistrates, of the county of Essex, having perused and duly considered the memorial and case of the Rev. Henry Bate Dudley, have great satisfaction in offering this testimony of our opinion of the additional and recent services which he has rendered the public, by stating—

"That in the course of the last summer he suppressed an alarming and dangerous insurrection within the district wherein he resides, by personally securing, and bringing to conviction, the ringleaders thereof; for which he received the thanks of the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Kenyon, at the Assizes, and also those of the Magistrates of the county at their General Quarter Sessions.

"Fully sensible of the importance of Mr. Dudley's services, on this and various other occasions; and also of the extreme hardship of his case, we feel it due

to him thus to declare, that any means which may be adopted for the alleviation of its pressure, will prove highly acceptable and satisfactory to our county, which has for so many years been so essentially benefited by his public exertions."

Signed by Lord Braybrooke, the Lord Lieutenant, the High Sheriff, the Earls of Winchelsea, and St. Vincent, Lord Petre, and other Peers; and the whole lay Magistrates of Essex.

About this time, in a debate which had for its subject the residence of the Clergy, Mr. Sheridan in a strain of overpowering eloquence, addressed the House of Commons on the severe measures which had been directed against Mr. Dudley; and he conclusively commented "on the proceeding as entirely at variance with that mild spirit which was the characteristic of the English Church." Mr. Strutt, the highly respected Member for Malden, did not suffer the opportunity to pass until he had expressed in very extolling language his opinion of the merits of Mr. Dudley, and declared that "his services as a Magistrate, entitled him to the gratitude of the county."

It may here be mentioned to the honour of the Earl St. Vincent, who had always been zealous in expressing the highest approbation on the utility of Mr. Dudley's labours throughout his district; his system of drainage, which he extended over his own and the neighbouring lands; and also the fine roads, formed and superintended by him in every direction; that when his Lordship became a Cabinet Minister he professed an unaltered opinion of the hardship of Mr. Dudley's case; and, after waiting for the chance of a favorable movement in other quarters, the noble Lord, wholly unsolicited by Mr. Dudley, authorized Sir Evan Nepean to wait upon Viscount Sidmouth in his name, and impress his Lordship with the strong feeling of the county in favour of one who had yielded to a most heavy pressure with silent magnanimity; and whose wreck of fortune demanded their early consideration.

Nothing, however, seeming to promise in England, Mr. Dudley was recommended to proceed to Ireland, where Sir Evan Nepean, the Chief Secretary of the Lord Lieutenant, gave him an immediate and handsome introduction to a private audience with His Excellency the Earl of Hardwicke.

A considerable period, however, elapsed before any acceptable living offered; at length, towards the close of 1804, he was presented to the Rectory of Kilscoren, in the Barony of Forth. He was also preferred to the office of Chancellor of the Cathedral of Ferns; and in the year 1807 he received presentation to the Rectory of Kilglass in the county of Longford, through the favor of the Duke of Bedford, then Lord Lieutenant, who, in a letter to Mr. Dudley at the time, expressed his sense of the unmerited rigour by which he had been deprived of Bradwell.

From the memorable day on which Mr. Dudley had been deprived of Bradwell, up to the day of his being collated to Kilscoren, seven years had elapsed; during which period he had not derived the least advantage whatever from any description of preferment; and his loss of property during that interval, including the first-mentioned disbursement of £28,000, amounted to £50,820.

These circumstances of hardship (putting the accumulation which time would have given the sums out of consideration,) Mr. Dudley always considered were, with all his endeavours, very imperfectly known to His Majesty's Ministers, on the justice of whom he placed the firmest reliance, up to the day of Mr. Gamble's death, on the 27th July, 1811; when as acknowledged Patron of the Living, he presented the same to the Rev. Richard Birch, as he had formerly designed. The preceding remarks are introduced at this time to explain the causes which led to the annihilation of Mr. Dudley's property: who, to meet his occasional difficulties, had sold several small possessions, particularly the estate of Edwin's Hall, in Essex; and finally the advowson of Bradwell, under a circumstance of adversity to his kindred that scarcely has a parallel. The worthy family of the Rev. Thos. Schreiber were the purchasers. The sale took place on the 8th of August 1819, and Mr. Birch, at that time incumbent, who appeared during the day in excellent health and spirits, was seized on the night of the 9th with illness, and his death immediately followed.

During Mr. Dudley's residence in Ireland, which continued with very little interruption, from 1804 to the year 1812, he introduced every improvement in his power, in the vicinity of Kilscoren; and acquired the friendship of Mr. Forster in a most flattering degree. At

the hospitable table of that gentleman he met several of the most distinguished characters, of whose generous attentions and favors he always spoke with friendly recollection; and he never failed to mention, for his continual acts of kindness, the senior Mr. Croker, father of the present Secretary of the Admiralty, with the warmest expressions of regard.

Mr. Dudley resigned the livings of Kilscoren and Kilglass in 1812, and withdrew from Ireland immediately after to receive Presentation of the Rectory of Willingham, in Cambridgeshire. It was in the course of this year that he received the dignity of Baronet, in reward for his uncommon merits in his magisterial capacity; and in 1816, he obtained a Prebendal Stall in the Cathedral of Ely.

Sir Henry never failed to speak in the warmest and most grateful language of the Royal disposition towards him during the period of the Regency; and he felt with equal sensibility the condescending interest often expressed by the Duke of Clarence in his favour.

Those who were most intimately acquainted with the patient labours and constant expences, applied by Sir Henry Dudley on the Bradwell district, viewed with astonishment the unshaken fortitude with which he sustained his weight of adversity. He vented no murmur or complaint to awaken public sympathy, although a variety of means lay within his command; and, during the life of Mr. Pitt, he even maintained to his friends that the time would arrive when that Minister, from his sense of justice, would afford him equitable redress.

In respect to the loss of the £50,820, before-mentioned, it is to be understood, that the same was calculated on seven years only of Mr. Gamble's receipts of the tithes; whereas the said Rev. gentleman remained in possession of the Rectory fourteen years; and although Mr. Dudley had held in succession, during the latter seven years of that period, the living of Kilscoren with Kilglass, in Ireland, and Willingham in England, the annual benefit arising therefrom scarcely amounted to one-third of the revenue of Bradwell.

During the residence of Sir Henry at Ely, insurrection raised its sable standard; it was not a danger conjured up by FEAR, when—

“The quaking powers of night stand
in amaze at nothing.”

The Gazette of the 23d of May, 1816,

gave the public notice, "That a great number of persons had, for some time past, unlawfully assembled themselves together in divers parts of the counties of Norfolk, Suffolk, Huntingdon, and Cambridge; held nightly meetings, and set fire to several dwelling houses, barns, out-buildings, and stacks of corn; and had destroyed cattle, corn, threshing-machines, and other instruments of husbandry;—and offered a "reward of £100. for the apprehension of every person who should be convicted of any of the aforesaid offences."

By the exertions of Sir Henry Bate Dudley, and the Rev. H. Law, aided by Capt. Wortham's troop of Yeomanry, a small detachment of the 1st Dragoons, and a few of the disbanded Militia who were armed from the county depôt, the main body of the insurgents were defeated at Littleport, near Ely: two of them were killed, a few wounded, and nearly a hundred taken prisoners to Ely. On the 17th of June a Special Commission was opened at Ely for the trial of these misguided persons. A sermon was preached before the Commissioners at Ely Cathedral, by Sir Henry Bate Dudley. Of the prisoners, 24 were arraigned and found guilty; five only were ordered for execution; and of those only three eventually suffered; and the whole of those who were not placed at the bar were discharged by proclamation.

During the interval of the above proceedings, the GRAND JURY for the Isle of Ely, in assembly in their Judicial Chamber, at Ely, voted on the 19th June, 1816, "Their unanimous thanks to Sir H. B. Dudley, and the rest of the Magistrates in the said Isle, for their spirited, prudent, and energetic conduct," by which "tranquillity was so soon restored to the Isle;" and they further expressed to Sir Henry "the high sense they entertained of the excellent discourse delivered at the Cathedral Church at Ely, before the Judges," and considering that the publication thereof "may be attended with beneficial effects if generally diffused," "unanimously requested the same might be printed."

The flattering approbation of the following distinguished persons followed. "At a Meeting of the Magistrates for the Isle of Ely, on the 8th July, 1816, the Rev. George Jenyns, Prebendary of Ely, in the Chair, "it was unanimously resolved,"—1st. That the thanks

of the meeting be given to Sir H. Bate Dudley, for his very spirited and firm conduct during the riots.—2nd. At the suggestion of the Earl of Hardwick, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Cambridge, and the Lord Bishop of Ely, the Lord of the Franchise, "That a PLECE of PLATE be presented to Sir Henry Bate Dudley, as a token of the high sense which this meeting entertains of his services."—3d. "That a subscription be entered into for the above purpose; and that a committee, consisting of the Earl of Hardwicke, the Lord Bishop of Ely, Lord Eardley, the very Rev. Dean, and the Members of the Chapter of Ely, the Magistrates, &c. be appointed for carrying the same into execution."

And a very valuable cup was presented to Sir H. B. Dudley accordingly.

The unanimous thanks of the Magistrates of the County of Cambridge, assembled on the 19th July, 1816, were also conveyed to Sir H. Bate Dudley, in very emphatic expressions, "for his very active, firm, and judicious conduct" on the occasion aforementioned.

The still more gratifying testimony, conveyed by Lord Sidmouth's Letter of the 1st July, 1816, ought also to be recorded, which Letter concludes in the following expressions. "I have particular satisfaction in obeying the Commands of the Prince Regent, by conveying to you the Assurances of his Royal Highness's entire approbation of your prompt, decisive, and judicious conduct on the late critical and important occasion."

Sir Henry Dudley was a Magistrate for seven counties in England, and four in Ireland; and he never slept at his post. His acts of enterprise against the lawless were most extraordinary; and he never was repressed by impediments of danger from the attainment of his object. At public meetings, particularly in Essex, his entrance was always eagerly looked for; his voice never failed to command attention, and his counsel generally prevailed. He had more than once, by his address and strong reasoning, prevented the county from being disturbed by a contested election. He was a steady supporter of that temperate prerogative, which is so essential to the well-being of the state; and of which the mild government of our last and present gracious Sovereigns furnishes such pleasing evidence. Sir Henry, as a table companion, had few

equals; and even Judges have sometimes lost their gravity at his sallies, which were never obtrusive or immodest. His own mansion was the seat of hospitality, but no prodigality.

His person was finely formed, and possessed all its symmetry beyond the age of 60. His countenance, which was handsome, preserved its animation till a few days preceding his death; and his naturally cheerful mind never lost its vivacity till within a very few months before he took leave of Ely College, and its friendly inhabitants, for the last time.

The various attacks of indisposition to which Sir Henry had been subject during the spring of 1823 made it necessary that he should try the effects of change; and, in consequence, after passing a few weeks in London, he proceeded to Cheltenham, where it was at first believed he received benefit; but during the night of 1st February last he terminated his mortal career.

E.

ELLIS, Captain James, 7th Sept., aged 79 years. Captain Ellis was the oldest commander in the Navy. Previous to the breaking out of the late war he was first-lieutenant of the *Arethusa*, and was wounded in the celebrated action with the *Belle Poule*, in June 1778, after which the *Arethusa* was sent to Portsmouth to refit. For his conduct in that action he was made commander, and commanded the *Orestes*.

F.

FALCONER, William, M. D. F.R.S. &c. in the Circus at Bath; of apoplexy; aged 81. Dr. Falconer was the son of the late W. Falconer, Esq., recorder of Chester, and grandson of John Falconer, Esq., author of the "*Cryptomenysis Patefacta*," who was intrusted with the private cypher of James II., and followed him into exile, where he died. Dr. Falconer was a physician of no little celebrity among his profession: to medicine he devoted every energy of his mind. He possessed a remarkable memory, and had read most extensively on every subject connected with his pursuits. He published "*An Essay on the Influence of the Passions*;" for which he received the first Fothergillan medal, in the year 1784, bestowed by the Medical Society

of London; and "*Observations on the Gout*," in answer to Dr. Cadogan. He was remarkable for the discovery of the properties of fixed air; and was the first who suggested its possessing acid properties (now called carbonic acid gas)—a discovery attributed to Dr. Priestley, but which he had published some time before Dr. P. noticed it; "*Remarks on the Influence of Climate, &c. on the Dispositions, Manners, Intellects, Laws, Customs, &c. of Mankind*;" is a very important work, while it displays an almost unlimited extent of learning and research. His "*Miscellaneous Tracts*," containing a Roman and Grecian calendar, &c., is a *liber singularis*, and was published by the University of Cambridge, who presented the copy to him, — an instance of honourable equality.

To those who recollect his brother, the late Thomas Falconer, Esq., it would be sufficient to say, that he was not inferior in natural abilities, in strength of memory, or acquired knowledge; but this equality he always modestly and affectionately disclaimed.

His information was various, and of the best kind; and it was collected, not when he ought to have been employing his time in professional studies, for his stores of knowledge were large and diversified, but before he became a student, and he was not a late student, of the University. His habits of reasoning, also, had been formed at this early period upon the severe logic of books of the law, the reading of his own choice, &c. In conversation he never loitered among premises, but seized at once the conclusion. In more advanced life, his retentive memory, his extensive association, his quick and vigorous perception, his strong feelings, brought immediately what he required for his purpose; apt and original quotations, curious anecdotes, facts, precedents, principles, and analogies introduced and expressed in powerful language, in the exercise of his profession, in studious and retired research, in the moment of ardent conversation, or eager argument and discussion. Difficulties stimulated and dissipated his indolence; and danger, instead of oppressing or overwhelming his mind, animated his powers, and developed his resources.

Various will be the representations of this excellent and extraordinary man, by those who saw him only in public, although he lived much in public view;

but the whole of his character cannot be correctly delineated from such observations of it. It will vary, as he was observed in spirits or hypochondriacal; chafed by artful opposition, or tranquil; triumphing over an ill-bred, baying antagonist, or communicating calmly his rich stores of information.

Much, however, as he lived and conversed, and debated in public, he never disregarded truth, even where scrupulous casuists think that it may sometimes be neglected, in maintaining the wrong side of a question as a display of skill and invention. "In that respect," he once said to a person who defended the practice, by the authority and example of Dr. Johnson, "in that respect I consider myself to be a better man than Dr. Johnson, for I never in my life maintained the wrong side of an argument, knowing it to be so."

It was no rare occurrence to hear him confess his own ignorance, and acknowledge his inferiority to other persons; and yet the late Lord Thurlow, at whose table he was almost a constant guest, declared, "that he never saw such a man; that he knew every thing, and knew it better than any one else."

This slight sketch of the character of Dr. Falconer, may be closed with the language and sentiments in the dedication to him, of the elegant translator of the French play of Hector. "I determined," says this accomplished writer, the Rev. E. Mangin, "to send it into the world under the sanction of an *honoured name*, and had I known a man more venerated for professional talent, polite erudition, strict integrity, and true benevolence, I should not have made use of your's."

Dr. Falconer was the author of the following useful Tracts on Medical subjects:

Dissertation de Nephritide veré, Edin. 1766.—*Essay on the Bath Waters*, 8vo. 1770; 2d edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 1774.—*Observations on Dr. Cadogan's Dissertation on the Gout*, 8vo. 1772.—*Observations and Experiments on the Poison of Copper*, 8vo. 1774.—*Essay on the Water commonly used at Bath*, 8vo. 1775.—*Experiments and Observations*, three parts, 8vo. 1777.—*Observations on some of the articles of Diet and Regimen usually recommended to Valetudinarians*, 8vo. 1778.—*Remarks on the Influence of Climate, Situation, Country, Population, Food, and Ways of Life*, 4to. 1781.—*Account of the Epidemic*

Catarrhal Fever, called the Influenza, 8vo. 1782.—*Dobson on fixed Air*, with an Appendix on the Use of the solution of fixed Alkaline Salts in the Stone and Gravel, 8vo. 1785; 4th edit. 1792.—*On the Influence of the Passions upon the Disorders of the Body*, 8vo. 1788.—*Essay on the Preservation of the Health of persons employed in Agriculture*, 8vo. 1789.—*Practical Dissertation on the medicinal effects of the Bath Waters*, 8vo. 1790.—*Miscellaneous Tracts and Collections relating to Natural History*, selected from the principal Writers of Antiquity on that subject, 4to. 1793.—*Observations respecting the Pulse*, 8vo. 1796.—*An Examination of Dr. Herberden's observations on the increase and decrease of different diseases, and particularly the Plague*, 8vo. 1802.—*An Account of the Epidemical Catarrhal Fever, commonly called the Influenza*, as it appeared at Bath in the winter and spring of 1803, 8vo.—*A Dissertation on Ischias, or the disease of the Hip-joint, commonly called a Hip-case*, 8vo. 1805.—*Arrian's Voyage round the Euxine Sea translated, with a Geographical Dissertation and three Discourses*, 4to. 1805.

FANE, John, Esq., M.P. for Oxfordshire (which he represented in eight successive Parliaments), at his house in Great George Street; Westminster, Feb. 8, aged 73.

The family of the Fanes anciently wrote their names VANE, as appears by a pedigree set forth in the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. They descended from Howell ap Vane, of Monmouthshire, who lived before the time of William the Conqueror. His son, Griffith ap Howel Vane, married the daughter of the Lord of Powis, whose son, Ivon Vane, left issue John Vane, Esq. His son and heir, Henry Vane, was the father of a son of his own name, who wedded Margaret, daughter of John de la Dene; and his son by her, John Vane, Esq. had, by a sister of Sir Richard Harley, Henry, his son and heir, who was knighted for his valiant behaviour at the battle of Poitiers, in 1356. He was married to the daughter and heir of Sir Stephen de Leeke, a French lady. The direct descendant of this Sir Henry Vane, was John Vane, of Hilden, in Tunbridge, Esq., who was the first of the family that took the name of FANE. The eldest son of this John Fane died without issue, and the second son, Richard, is

is the ancestor of the present Earl of Westmoreland, and the worthy Representative for Oxfordshire, whose death it is our painful duty to record.

In the year 1710, John Fane, the seventh Earl of Westmoreland, having most brilliantly distinguished himself in the wars of the Duke of Marlborough, was made Lieutenant-colonel of a regiment of foot. In 1739 he was appointed Lieutenant-general of all the forces of this kingdom. In 1754 he was chosen High Steward of the University of Oxford, and in 1758 succeeded the Earl of Arran as Chancellor. His Lordship died in 1762 without issue, and was succeeded by Thomas Fane, of Brympton, in Somersetshire, Esq., the heir male descendant of Sir Francis Fane, third son of Francis, first Earl of Westmoreland, by Mary, sole daughter and heir of Sir Anthony Mildmay, of Aphorp, in Northamptonshire. The younger brother of this, the eighth Earl of Westmoreland, was Henry Fane, Esq., of Wormsley, co. Oxon. and the father of Mr. Fane, whose loss we now deplore. He was one of the chief clerks of the Board of Treasury, and likewise, till July, 1764, one of the chief clerks to the Privy Council, and a Commissioner for the Duties on Salt. On the death of his brother Francis he was elected for Lyme Regis; was re-elected 1774, and died May 31, 1777; he married, first, July 17, 1735, Charlotte, only daughter of Nicholas Rowe, Esq., the celebrated Poet Laureat, who died in 1739, aged 23, and is buried in Westminster Abbey. By her he had issue, a daughter Charlotte, who espoused Sir William St. Quintin, of Harpham, in Yorkshire. He secondly, May 20th, 1742, wedded Anne, daughter of Dr. John Wynn, Bishop of Bath and Wells, by whom he had one daughter, Mary, who in 1765, married Sir Thomas Stapleton, Bart. of Grey's Court, in co. Oxon., and is mother to the present Lord Le Despencer. His third wife, (whom he married in Sept. 1748) was Charlotte, daughter of Richard Luther, Esq., of Miles, near Ongar, in Essex, who died in April 1758, and was buried at Lewknor. By her he had issue, four sons; Henry, who died in 1759, aged eight years, and is buried at Lewknor; John, the late member for Oxfordshire; Francis, M.P. for Dorchester during several successive Parliaments; Richard, who died in March, 1759, also buried

at Lewknor; and a daughter, who died an infant.

John, elected member of Parliament for the county of Oxford in 1790, 1796, 1802, 1806, 1807, 1812, 1818, and 1820, married in 1773, Lady Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Thomas, the third Earl of Macclesfield, and he is now succeeded in his estates by his eldest son, John Fane, Esq.

Having concluded this account of the family of Mr. Fane, the melancholy task remains of directing the attention of our readers to the grievous loss the nation, as well as the county, and his own immediate circle of friends, have sustained. We say the nation, because in every just sense of the term, Mr. Fane was a patriot, a genuine lover of his country; for he never sacrificed a vote in Parliament at the shrine of ambition or self-interest; he never sought for, nor ever obtained, a place or pension for himself or his family. He supported Ministers when, in his opinion, their measures had a tendency to benefit his country; he opposed them when he believed their proceedings were inimical to its interests. His parliamentary conduct is so well known, and has always been so justly appreciated, that it is unnecessary to refer to particular votes: he was uniformly the enemy of improvident expenditure — of partial and injurious grants, even to the highest personages of the state — of an unnecessary stretch of the prerogative, and of the improper exertion of that Parliamentary power, which ministerial patronage gives to the government. To sum up his senatorial character in a few words — he was loyal to his King; a true but unostentatious patriot; and the kind, the sincere, the faithful friend of his constituents; by all of whom he was esteemed, respected, and beloved; and who now, throughout the county, bitterly lament their unexpected loss.

As a country gentleman, he acted upon the genuine principles of the old English school: he consumed the produce of his estates, not in dissipation and vice; not in a foreign land; but, except when called to London by his Parliamentary duties, at his own country-seat amongst his tenantry. He was urbane, affable, hospitable, and of the most easy access; a good landlord, and a generous and kind master. His loss will be sincerely felt by the county of Oxford at large; for he was upright,

and inflexibly impartial, when exercising his magisterial duties; and further, he fulfilled these duties by a regular attendance at the Assizes and the Sessions; and, although a minor office, yet his presidency at the Agricultural Society will never be forgotten — he will live in the hearts of all its members.

To speak of this most excellent man in his private relations — as a husband and a father — would be altogether superfluous; for he who was the friend, — we may say, the father, — of all who sought for his succour and assistance, or who craved his advice; he who was beloved by all who knew him; he “who never made an enemy, and who never lost a friend,” must, in the bosom of his family, have been all that is good, all that is amiable, all that is praiseworthy.

Words, we know, are inadequate to the expression of the acute feeling, of the heartfelt sorrow, of those who were favoured with a close intimacy and friendship with Mr. Fane. His worthiness is rooted in their remembrance, and his example will be held up for the imitation of their children. Those, also, whom he honoured with his affable and condescending attention, to whose welfare he kindly contributed, and whom he treated in so affectionate a manner as to render difference of rank almost forgotten, will for ever revere and respect his memory; will for ever remember him who gained, and most richly merited, that name which renders man “the noblest work of God.”

His remains were removed on Monday, Feb. 16, from his town-residence in Great George Street, Westminster, to be deposited in the family-vault at Lewknor, Oxfordshire. By a codicil annexed to his Will he expressed a particular desire, that no carriages, relations, or friends, should add unnecessary pomp to his funeral; but that he should modestly be borne to the grave by some of his labourers; thus carrying even to the gates of death the unostentatious character of his life.

FARRINGTON, Sir Anthony, Bart. D.C.L. General in the Army, Colonel of the 1st Battalion Royal Artillery, and Director General of the Field Train Department; at Blackheath, Nov. 3d, 1828; aged 83.

Sir Anthony Farrington was the son of the late Charles Farrington, Esq., Lieut.-colonel Commandant of a battalion of artillery, by Anne, daughter

of Anthony Crouche, Esq., and was born Feb. 6, 1741, O.S.

He was appointed to a lieutenancy in the Royal Artillery on the 29th Oct. 1755, and served at Byfleet Camp in 1756, and Chatham Camp in 1757 and 1758. He was appointed First Lieutenant 2d April 1757, and served with that rank at Gibraltar, from 25th April, 1758, to 1st Feb. 1759; and as Captain Lieutenant from the latter period to the 23d May, 1763, when he returned to England. He was appointed captain of a company the 23d May, 1764, and served from 14th August, 1764, to 18th Nov. 1768, at New York and different parts of America. He returned in May, 1773, to New York, and joined the army. He was at Boston from 7th August, 1774, to March, 1776.

He was at Halifax from April to June, 1776; and with the army when at Long Island. On the 12th Nov. 1780, he was appointed Major in the Artillery, and Lieutenant-col. 1st Dec. 1782. He remained with the army in America to 21st May, 1783, and then returned to England. Whilst serving in America, this officer was present at the battles of Brooklyn, Long Island, White Plains, and Brandywine; during the attack and siege of Boston; and co-operating with the troops in their attack at Bunker's Hill, and with the army in the Chesapeake, and at the taking of Philadelphia. He had the command of the artillery at Plymouth from the 17th March, 1788, to 9th March, 1789, when he went to Gibraltar in command of the Artillery, and served there from 25th May, 1790, to 4th June, 1791. He was appointed Colonel 16th March, 1791, Major General 26th February, 1795, and Colonel Commandant of the 1st Battalion of the Royal Artillery, 25th April, 1796. He commanded the garrison at Woolwich from 1st April, 1794, to the 27th April, 1797. He embarked in Sept. 1799, to join the army in Holland, under the Duke of York, and returned the November following to England. He received the rank of Lieutenant General, 29th April, 1802, and was appointed Commandant of the Field Train Department, and President of a Select Committee of Artillery Officers, 8th July, 1805; and placed on the staff of the army from that date, till promoted to the rank of General, 1st Jan. 1812.

On the 3d Oct. 1818, he was created

a Baronet. He received the honorary degree of D. C. L. from the University of Oxford.

He had served faithfully in three reigns, for the long period of 68 years, being at the time of his death the oldest officer in the British service, retaining the use of his faculties, and performing the functions of his office to the last.

As a husband, parent, benefactor, and friend, few have been more ardently beloved, or will be more sincerely and deeply lamented.

On the 9th of March, 1766, he married Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Colden of New York, Esq., and had issue two sons and three daughters. The eldest son, Charles Colden Farrington, Captain 33d Foot, deceased, married and had issue Charles Henry, Capt. 31st Foot, who succeeds his grandfather in the title.

FORBES, Mr. John, in Africa. Botanical science has sustained a severe loss in the death of this intelligent and enterprising young man. He was sent out by the Horticultural Society of London, under the sanction of the Lords of the Admiralty, with the squadron commanded by Captain William Owen; the object of which was to make a complete survey of the whole eastern coast of Africa. Such an expedition afforded too favourable an opportunity to be omitted by the Horticultural Society to send out an intelligent collector, and Mr. Forbes, whose zeal as a botanist was known to the society, was fixed on as a proper person to accompany it.

The squadron sailed in February, 1822, and touched at Lisbon, Teneriffe, Madeira, and Rio Janeiro, at each of which places Mr. Forbes made collections in almost every branch of natural history; the whole of which were received by the Society.

His extensive collections subsequently made at the Cape of Good Hope, Delagoa Bay, and Madagascar, were also received by the Society in high preservation, and by their magnitude and variety evinced the unremitting attention which he had paid to the objects of his mission. With the approbation of Captain Owen, and with a zeal highly creditable to his own character, although not instructed by the Society, he engaged himself to form part of an expedition which was proceeding from the squadron up the Zambezi River, on the eastern coast of Africa. It was intended to go about eight hundred

miles up the river in canoes, and the party was then to strike off southwards to the Cape. It was in this progress up the Zambezi that Mr. Forbes died, in the 25th year of his age. He received his botanical education under Mr. Shepherd, of the Botanic garden at Liverpool, and had, by close application, acquired so much information in many other branches of natural science, as to justify the expectation that, had his life been spared, he would have stood high in the list of scientific travellers, and been eminently useful to the Society whose patronage he enjoyed.

FORD, the Reverend Dr., Feb. 23, aged 80. Dr. Ford was formerly Ordinary of Newgate. He was a very worthy man, and was much and deservedly esteemed by the city magistrates, who, on his retirement from office, settled on him an annuity which provided for the comfort of his latter days.

G.

GALABIN, Mr. John William; Sept. 8, at his official residence, in the Bridge Yard, Southwark. Mr. Galabin was formerly a respectable printer, in Ingram Court, Fenchurch Street; at first in partnership with the very learned Mr. William Baker, and, after the death of that worthy man in 1785, on his own account. He was also for some years an active representative in the Common Council for the ward of Langbourn; but, long after he had passed the meridian of life, having given a good education to a numerous family, meeting with some heavy and unforeseen losses, he was greatly reduced in circumstances. Possessing good health, and sound animal spirits, he accepted the office of Corrector of the Press and Superintendent of the printing-office of an old and intimate friend, where he continued happy and comfortable, till 1796, when a vacancy happening in the office of Bridgemaster to the City of London, he became a candidate for it, and succeeded after a strongly contested election. In 1802, on the death of Mr. Speck, he became the senior, and held that employment till his death. The office of Bridgemaster is of considerable importance, and of some emolument. It is in the gift of the Livery at large, a body consisting of at least 8000; and has from

time immemorial been bestowed on some worthy Brother, who, having seen better days, has sunk into comparative distress from unavoidable events. For many years Mr. Galabin was the regular editor of the "Court Calendar," commonly called "The Red Book," and also edited several editions of "Pater-son's Roads." He had survived his eight sons, who died of consumption; and, melancholy to add, had outlived himself, having for nearly a year past entirely lost his recollection, insomuch that, on the death of his wife, aged 85, which happened on the 28th of July last, he was scarcely conscious of the loss, and was with difficulty convinced that he had ever been married.

GANDON, James, Esq., F. S. A. and M. R. I. A., at Canon Brook, near Lucan, at the advanced age of 82. Mr. Gandon had resided in Ireland many years, during which time he practised in the fine arts, and contributed much to the improvement of the city of Dublin, and to the kingdom at large, of which his various published productions bear ample testimony. His remains were deposited in the same vault with those of his much respected, learned, and early attached friend, Francis Grove, Esq. at the private chapel of Drumcondra. Having completed his studies under the superintendence of Sir William Chambers, he was the first who obtained a gold medal for architecture, given by the Royal Academy at Somerset House. The then President, Sir Joshua Reynolds, on presenting the medal to the successful candidate, expressed himself in the most flattering terms, and in prophetic language foretold the future eminence to which Mr. Gandon would arrive by prosecuting his studies. The *Vitruvius Britannicus*, in 3 vols. folio, a most splendid work, appeared shortly after this, with his name annexed, and in which he was principal. The Court-house of Nottingham was designed by him, and gained him the notice and friendship of some eminent characters in England, amongst whom were Sir George Saville and Mason the poet. Soon after this, great encouragement and large premiums were held out by public advertisement for erecting a Royal Exchange in Dublin, then much wanted. Designs for this purpose were called for, and Mr. Gandon obtained the second premium, Mr. Thomas Sandby the third, Mr. Cooley being

declared the successful candidate, and the present Royal Exchange was built on his design. The great utility and convenience connected with the architectural beauty of Mr. Gandon's design, however, attracted the attention and esteem of the late Earl of Charlemont and Portarlington, Colonel Burton Conyngham, and John Beresford, and his connexion with those distinguished patrons of the fine arts in Ireland only terminated with their lives. He designed and executed that noble edifice, the Custom House of Dublin, which will long remain a lasting monument of taste, elegance, and architectural beauty; and also the Court-house at Waterford, at the recommendation of the celebrated Howard. The beautiful portico to the House of Lords, now converted into a national bank; that noble building the Four Courts and King's Inn, were designed and erected under his immediate superintendence, and many other works which reflect the highest lustre on the science and taste of Mr. Gandon. It must be observed, that in the discharge of his duty in the expenditure of public money, his integrity was ever unimpeached, his great independence of mind always steered him clear of party or faction—he never contracted for any works, nor became in any manner interested in any speculation or job connected therewith, but always felt and supported the dignity of his profession. He was one of the original members of the Royal Irish Academy, and Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of London. His social qualities, for which he was remarkable, were much obscured in the latter part of his life by an hereditary gout, which afflicted him for the last thirty years of his life; but notwithstanding his retirement, he continued to be honoured with the friendship and correspondence of many of the most distinguished characters in the United Kingdom.

GASCOIGNE, Bamber, Esq., in Stanhope Street, May Fair, Jan. 17.

He was born in 1755, and was the eldest son of Bamber Gascoyne, Esq.; M.P. for Maldon and Truro, and a Lord of the Admiralty during the administration of Lord North. Mr. Gascoyne represented Liverpool from the year 1780 to 1796, when he retired, and was succeeded by his brother. He was a frequent speaker in Parliament, and always addressed the House of Com-

mons with a thorough knowledge of the subject under discussion. He married on July 24, 1794; the daughter of Charles Price, Esq.; and by her, who died July, 1820; had issue, Frances Mary, only daughter and sole heiress, married to the present Marquis of Salisbury. His body was interred with much solemnity at Barkington, in Essex, near his late father and wife, on Jan. 24. The Marquis of Salisbury, and General Gascoyne, his brother, attended as chief mourners, in conjunction with a numerous and respectable tenantry, by whom he was much beloved.

GORDON, Captain Robert James, R. N. at Wilet Medinet, in Africa, Sept. 27, 1822. Wilet Medinet is a day's journey from Sanaar, whence Captain Gordon was proceeding in an attempt to penetrate up to the source of the Bahr Colliad.

Captain Gordon had often distinguished himself during the late war. He was third son of Captain Gordon of Everton, near Bawtry. His death adds another victim to the melancholy list of those who have perished in the cause of African discovery.

GRAHAM, Sir James, Bart., April 13th; at Netherby, after a short illness, aged 63. The family of Graham is descended from the Earls of Monteith, in Scotland. Sir James was the second son of the Rev. Robert Graham, D.D. (by a daughter of Reginald Graham, Esq.) of Netherby; a polished gentleman, and a sound classical scholar. He was born in April, 1761, and was a pupil of the celebrated Dr. Parr; at Stanmore.

Netherby, and the improvements introduced in its appearance by Dr. Graham, are thus noticed by Mr. Pennington:

"Netherby, the seat of the Rev. Dr. Graham, placed on a rising ground, washed by the Esk, and commanding an extensive view: more pleasing to Dr. Graham as he sees from it a creation of his own; lands that, eighteen years ago, were in a state of nature; the people idle and bad, still retaining a smack of the feudal manners; scarce a hedge to be seen; and a total ignorance prevailed of even coal and lime. His improving spirit soon wrought a great change in these parts; his example instilled into the inhabitants an inclination to industry; and they soon found the difference between sloth and its concomitants, dirt and beggary, and the plenty that a right application of the arts of husbandry brought among them. They

lay in the midst of a rich country, yet starved in it; but in a small space they found, that, instead of a produce that hardly supported themselves, they were enabled to raise even supplies for their neighbours: that much of their land was so kindly as to bear corn for many years successively without help of manure; and for the more ungrateful soils, that there were limestones to be had; and coal to burn them. The wild tract soon appeared in form of verdant meadows and fruitful corn-fields: from the first, they were soon able to send, to distant places, cattle and butter; and their arable lands enabled them to maintain a commerce as far as Lancashire, in corn. By signifies a habitation: thus, there are three camps or stations with this termination, not very remote from one another; Netherby, Middleby, and Overby."

In 1775 Netherby was visited by the late Rev. T. Maurice; and the result of the visit to this charming place was his poem, entitled "Netherby," which thus opens:

"Are these the regions, where, from age to age, [rage;
Contending nations strove with mutual
Her barren wing, where brooding Fam-
mine spread; [head?
And frantic Faction reared her hydra
How chang'd the scene—what glorious
prospects rise [eyes!
Where'er, delighted, roll my wond'ring
Here guardian Peace, here active Cul-
ture reigns,
And boundless Plenty clothes the fertile
plains.
You streams*, that erst, impurpled with
the slain, [main,
In many a sanguine billow sought the
Now guiltless rolls—and views with con-
scious pride
Luxuriant landscapes glitter on her side;
A thousand hills with wealth and ver-
dure† crown'd, [round!
And vales in rich profusion smiling

* The Esk.

† Mr. Maurice adds in a note: "Dr. Parr, who in the autumn of 1819, paid a visit to his respected pupil at Netherby, informs me, these plantations, during the long time since I last beheld them, have grown and spread to an astonishing height and extent; proud, equally in the decline, as at the beginning of life, to follow his friendly counsels, I have made use of some of his observations to improve this and other of my juvenile poems."

No more they ring with battle's fierce
alarms,
No trumpets' early clangours rouse to
arms;

Echoes of rapture now, alone, they hear,
The ploughman's whistle, or the sports-
man's cheer.—

What though bleak Boreas oft deform
the day, [ray?

And lowering storms obscure the genial
Th' industrious swain, with firm, un-
daunted soul,

Defies his rage, and bids the tempest
roll."

Dr. Graham died in the year 1782, and the following inscription, containing no fulsome hyperbolic praises, but commemorative of his sterling worth, has been engraved on his tomb in the Church of Arthuret.

"Near this place are interred the remains of the Rev. ROB. GRAHAM, D.D. the owner and improver of this large territory, who died February 2, 1782, ætat. 72. Blest with an ample fortune, he regarded not the gifts of Providence in a selfish view—but as the means of dispensing blessings and happiness to others. He was, indeed, of a disposition truly kind and beneficent; and the affectionate family he left, and those who were honoured with his acquaintance, must long lament the loss of the best of fathers and of friends.

"Here likewise rest the remains of his eldest son, CHARLES GRAHAM, Esq., who survived his father only a few days."

On the death of his elder brother, Charles, the subject of this article came into possession of this fine estate, in a manner produced by his intelligent father.

He was created a Baronet, Dec. 28, 1782; and married in 1785 Lady Catherine Stewart, eldest daughter of John, 7th Earl of Galloway, K.T., by whom he had the present Baronet; three other sons, and nine daughters.

In 1796, posterior to the general election, Sir James was elected M.P. for Ripon, and again returned in 1802 without any opposition. The merits of this highly respected and excellent gentleman are so well known throughout the kingdom, that a lengthened eulogy of him is not at all necessary. In political principle, he uniformly evinced the strongest attachment to the King and Constitution of his country. In all the relations of life—as a husband, parent, master, landlord—he was most

exemplary and liberal; and his name will long be held in veneration, not merely by his family, but also by all who enjoyed the honour of his friendship, or lived within the sphere of his influence. His remains were interred on April 20th, in the family vault, at Arthuret, and were followed to their resting-place by a long train of tenantry.

GRAINGER, Edward, Esq., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology, 13th Jan. in his 27th year. Mr. Grainger was the son of a respectable surgeon, resident at Birmingham, from whom, after he had completed a classical education, he received the first rudiments of medical science. He passed through the usual studies in London with uncommon credit; and having become a member of the College of Surgeons, commenced in June 1819, at the early age of 22, a Course of Lectures on Anatomy and Physiology, in the Borough. Lord Bacon says, men are wise not by years, but by hours; and the result showed how competent Mr. Grainger was to discharge the duties of his office, for his class increased in such unexampled numbers, that being compelled to quit a spacious apartment, fitted up for Demonstrations, he erected, in 1821, a commodious Theatre, near Guy's Hospital, with every convenience necessary for the study of anatomy. His class, however, still continuing to augment in the same proportion, he converted the first Theatre into a Museum, and built a much larger one, which he opened in Oct. 1823, surrounded by near 300 pupils, into whom he had infused an enthusiasm for the profession, which was only to be equalled by their respect for his abilities, and their esteem for his personal character. But at this very period, when all seemed so prosperous, an insidious disease, the consequence of his excessive labours, began to display itself, and in despite of the attentions of his friends, and the endeavours of the Faculty, it advanced, and terminated his life.

The causes which led so rapidly to the high and deserved reputation of Mr. Edward Grainger, were, first, his intimate knowledge of the structure and functions of the human body; 2dly, his surprising power of arranging and exhibiting that knowledge so distinctly, as to make what he taught plainly intelligible; and, 3dly, the deep interest which he took in the welfare and improvement of his pupils, being at all

times their sincere friend, and accessible preceptor. When it is considered that anatomy and physiology constitute the only true basis of medical science, and how deeply important that science is, in its practical application, the death of such a man is not a greater calamity to his friends, than it is a loss to the profession and the public.

GRANT, Patrick, at Brae-Man, Feb. 11th Patrick Grant was the venerable highlander, to whom his Majesty, two years ago, graciously granted a pension of one guinea per week, in the 111th year of his age. He expired while sitting in his elbow chair, having felt scarcely any previous illness. His pension now devolves on his daughter Anne during her life. A cottage is to be built for her on the farm of Drumcain, in the parish of Sethnot, near Brechin. It is thought that her late father was the only survivor of those who fought at the battles of Culloden and Falkirk. He was also engaged in the English Raid under the Pretender, and was present when the Pretender embarked for France.

GREEN, Mr. William, of Keswick and Ambleside, at Ambleside, April 28th, 1823; aged 62. Mr. Green was a very ingenious and indefatigable artist, and a most kind-hearted man. Early in life he was a surveyor of considerable eminence at Manchester. With that restlessness which too frequently accompanies talents, he became dissatisfied with his occupation, and repaired to London, where he devoted himself to the study of aquatinta engraving, and produced a number of fine plates in that style of art. His health, however, having suffered from the injurious nature of the process; he finally settled in the North of England, and lived for above twenty years amidst the beautiful scenery of the lakes. Perhaps there is no man living so familiar as he was with every part of that romantic country, of which his drawings are almost innumerable. They are distinguished by the singular fidelity of their outline, and by the skill with which the character of the distant mountains is preserved. Mr. Green opened an exhibition of his drawings at Ambleside, and subsequently one at Keswick. For some years this speculation proved tolerably lucrative; but its advantages were much diminished by the peace; which of course induced hundreds of persons of rank and fortune to visit the

Continent, who until that event had been compelled to limit their summer excursions within their native island. Mr. Green was a lively companion, and full of anecdote. Indeed there was a simplicity, a *naïveté*, and a *bonhomie* in his character, which could not fail to please any one who conversed with him, were it only for five minutes. He has left a widow, and a large and amiable family. Besides other works of minor importance, Mr. Green published "Studies from Nature, containing 78 outline engravings of scenery in Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire, with descriptions," fol. 1809.—"The Tourist's New Guide; containing a Description of the Lakes, Mountains, and Scenery in Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire; with some account of their bordering Towns and Villages," 2 vols. 8vo. 1822.

GREGSON, Matthew, Esq., at Liverpool, Sept. 25th, aged 75.

Mr. Gregson was a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in London, and an Honorary Member of the Society of Antiquaries at Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Indigent merit has lost in him an ever warm and cheerful patron and advocate. It were invidious to name the artists who have since risen to eminence as sculptors, engravers, and painters, whom in their outset he befriended and animated by his assistance and advice.

Mr. Gregson had successively presided over most of the Liverpool public institutions, both literary and charitable; and seldom had he retired from his office without having effected some great improvement in the system. In the records of most of these his name is enrolled as a munificent benefactor.

He was the author of "A Portfolio of Fragments relative to the History and Antiquities of the County Palatine and Duchy of Lancaster," a very valuable book, in which whoever may hereafter attempt the Historiography of that county will find a sterling treasure.

Few persons were so well acquainted with the history of his native county as Mr. Gregson. Nature had given him a mind of extraordinary power, and a memory which even to the latest year of his life was wonderfully retentive; and that restless intellectual vigour and unwearying zeal for which he was remarkable, had made him a persevering and successful Antiquary.—The combination of these properties with a truly Christian spirit, an ample store of information, a relish

for social gaiety, and a firm faithfulness of attachment, caused his friendship and acquaintance to be much valued and sought after.

His family and friends can derive in the midst of their regret the most heartfelt satisfaction, from reflecting on the manner in which he discharged all the relative duties of life. Nor can longer life be desirable for him, who having already lived beyond "the days of man," just when the decrepitude of age is approaching him, sinks into the quiet vale of Death, leaving to his posterity that best of bequests—a character of which they may be proud, and an example which they may imitate. For well may they say with the Historian (but with a livelier faith than he entertained whilst uttering so Christian-like a sentiment)—"*Si quis piorum manibus locus, si, ut sapientibus placet, non cum corpore extinguerentur magnæ animæ; placide quiescas, nosque, domum tuam, ab infirmo desiderio, et muliebribus lamentis ad contemplationem virtutum tuarum voces, quas neque lugeri, neque plangi fas est; admiratione te potius quam temporalibus laudibus, et, si natura suppeditet, imitatione decoramus.*"

H.

HALL, George Webb, Esq., at Sneed Park, near Bristol, Feb. 21; aged 59. Mr. Hall was late Secretary to the Hon. Board of Agriculture, and Chairman to the Committee of the Agricultural Association of Great Britain, who assembled at Henderson's Hotel, during several of the late Sessions of Parliament, to seek relief from the depression under which the Agricultural Interest so seriously laboured, and of which associations he was the principal founder and promoter. His earlier exertions were devoted to the profession of the law. He held and executed an appointment under the Corporation of Bristol for thirty-five years, during about twenty-five of which he was their solicitor, or acting legal adviser. He was principally instrumental likewise in passing all the Acts for the improvement of the Port and Harbour of Bristol, and had passed several for large and extensive inclosures; in fact, Parliamentary business was that to which he had particularly devoted his time, and few were better qualified to surmount those

numerous obstacles which are frequently opposed to the progress of such bills. At the same time he was one of the most extensive and improving occupiers of land in that district, and at one period was tenant of nearly 2,300 acres of land. His death was occasioned by his horse falling with him, very near his own house, when going only a walking pace, and in attempting to rise with him, struck his head against the ground, and inflicted a wound on the top of his head, immediately behind the forehead; the wound itself was not attended with fever, and from the temperate and regular habits of Mr. Hall, he was expected to do well; but on the 8th day, symptoms of locked jaw appeared, and all the skill and attention the first physicians and surgeons in the City of Bristol could supply, were unavailing to preserve his life to his large family; and although the local symptoms of the jaw yielded considerably to the means resorted to, he sunk under the general depressing influence of this dreadful malady.

HALL, Dr. Robert, late Surgeon to his Majesty's forces. He was descended from the ancient family of the Halls of Haugh-head, in Roxburghshire, on the southern confines of the Scottish border. The exploits of one of his ancestors, Hobbie Hall, of Haugh-head, a renowned border chieftain, frequently occur in the traditional records of the time in which he lived. One instance of his remarkable strength and hardihood is commemorated by the following inscription, on a rude monument placed upon a mount on the lands of Haugh-head, near the junction of the Kale and the classical Teviot. It records the valiant defence made in 1620 by this extraordinary man, against an attempt by the powerful clan of Ker to dispossess him of his paternal estate:—*Here Hobbie Hall boldly maintained his right,* (might)
'Gainst rief, plain force, armed wi' lawless
Full thirty ploughs, harness'd in all their
gear,
Could not his valiant noble heart make fear!
But wi' his sword he cut the foremost's
*man,** (ploughmen home)
In two, and drove haith ploughs and

* The iron links which fasten a yoke of oxen to the plough.

† This inscription is given by Sir

At a later period Henry Hall, of Haugh-head, the lineal descendant of this intrepid Moss-trooper, and the great grandfather of the subject of our present notice, performed as distinguished a part in the stormy period in which he lived, as had been done by his heroic but rude ancestor in earlier times. He took an active and leading part in those struggles for liberty of conscience which preceded and followed the restoration of Charles II. After suffering great persecution for his non-conformity, he retired for a short time to the English border. Returning to Scotland, when he deemed the posture of affairs fitting for affording aid to his covenanted brethren, he was taken prisoner in his way to Pentland; and, with some others of his party, confined in Cessford Castle; from whence he escaped by the connivance of his relative, the Earl of Roxburgh, to whom this strong-hold belonged, and once more sought refuge in England. Here he remained peaceably for three years, but the unabated persecution in Scotland having compelled many of his countrymen to become refugees in Northumberland, he engaged in an encounter with a Col. Struthers, in defence of his friend Thomas Ker, of Hayhope, whom that officer endeavoured to entrap as a non-conformist. Compelled by this event to return to Scotland, he signalized himself with the warmest zeal in defence of the persecuted cause, exhibiting in every encounter with the royal forces, the most undaunted and persevering courage. At Rutherglen, Drumellog, Glasgow, and Bothwell Bridge, he performed prodigies of valour. In this last action, which proved so fatal to the covenanted cause, the important pass in the middle of the bridge was defended by him and Hackston of Rathillet, at the head of three hundred of their chosen troops, to the last extremity. Dissensions having, however, by that time, crept into the army of the Covenant, these two intrepid leaders, denied reinforcements, were compelled, in the end, to yield to superior numbers, and to draw off the shattered remains of their

force. After this defeat, so indefatigable was the pursuit after Henry Hall, that he was compelled to seek refuge in Holland, where, however, he remained only a short time, preferring rather to encounter perils and hardships of every kind, in what he deemed a righteous cause, than supinely to sit down in the enjoyment of ease and tranquillity in a foreign land. A few months after his return to Scotland, he was basely betrayed into the hands of Governor Middleton, of Blackness-castle, by the curates of Borrowstounness and Carridden; and, when attempting to make his escape, was struck down by a miscreant of the name of George, a waiter at the inn where he was made prisoner. He never afterwards recovered the power of speech, and died on his way to Edinburgh, whence General Dalziel, and a party of his troops, were sent to conduct him. It should seem, however, his estate was not forfeited, as his descendants were suffered to remain in undisturbed possession of the property. It is the custom of some modern authors, to sneer at the exertions made by the covenanters in defence of civil and religious liberty, and to take advantage of some of their unimportant or individual peculiarities, to represent the whole sect as a band of religious and blood-thirsty fanatics. Even many sincere Protestants are not sufficiently thankful for the blessings they now enjoy. The greatest number of them do not seem fully aware from what tyranny, from what mental slavery, they have been rescued by the firmness, the courage, and the blood, of their ancestors. They enjoy the present calm of religious toleration, unknowing or regardless of the tempest which dissipated the frightful and lowering clouds of bigotry and superstition that threatened to overwhelm the land; they cherish not with sufficient reverence and gratitude the memory of those daring and magnanimous spirits who withstood the buffeting of the storm; and purchased, at the expense of their ease, their property, and even life itself, the peace and security of their descendants. But, led away by the subject, we have too long deviated from the object of this notice. It is a trite remark, that the lives of literary or professional men afford but few incidents worthy to be recorded by the biographer. Dr. Hall, the youngest son of the late Henry

Walter Scott in his *Mingtrelsy* of the Scottish Border, with the remark, that the stone is broken and much defaced. Since he wrote, however, a new one has been erected in its stead, by one of Hobbie Hall's descendants, an officer in the British navy.

Hall, of Haugh-head, was born at that place in the year 1763, and received the first rudiments of his education from a private tutor under the paternal roof. Afterwards he was placed at the grammar-school of Jedburgh, in Roxburghshire, of which the Rev. Dr. Panton, and Mr. James Brewster*, were, at that period, successively rectors. Though evincing much quickness and aptitude in the acquirement of his daily tasks, young Hall was then more distinguished among his school-fellows for feats of activity and bold daring, than for that love of study which so eminently distinguished him in future life. After passing the usual series of years, then dedicated in North Britain to the acquirement of classical learning, his attention was turned towards some profession, when his choice fell on that of medicine. The usual preliminary instructions he acquired under the tuition of Dr. Buckham, an intelligent physician of Wooler, in Northumberland, from whence he proceeded to Edinburgh, where he pursued his studies with the most indefatigable zeal for the next two years, returning to Wooler in the interval of the medical classes. At the termination of this period, he was placed with Bryan Abbs, Esq., an eminent surgeon in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and acted for three years as one of the dressers in the infirmary of that town, which, we may venture to affirm, is not inferior, as a practical school for surgery, to any other in the kingdom, owing to the multifarious accidents continually occurring in the collieries, and the shipping on the river. The taste for classical learning, which he had imbibed, during the latter period of his remaining at school in Jedburgh, was now assiduously cultivated by him in the interval of his medical avocations.

* Between Mr. Brewster and his pupil a sincere and lasting friendship was formed, which only terminated with the death of the former. This gentleman, who was a highly gifted linguist, but whose retired habits, and extreme modesty, prevented him from being much known beyond the circle of a provincial town, where his merits could not be duly appreciated, was the father of the Rev. James Brewster, and Dr. David Brewster, both so well known in the literary world.

On leaving Newcastle, our young student proceeded to London, and shortly after entered the medical department of the navy. After serving some time in the channel, he sailed as first mate of a seventy-four (we believe the Ruby) to the West Indies. On the Jamaica station he remained several years; and, at the conclusion of the war returned to Britain, being then an acting surgeon on board a frigate. On his return to Britain he relinquished the navy, at the earnest solicitation of a paternal uncle, and repaired to Edinburgh, still farther to prosecute his medical studies. Having taken the degree of M. D. the following year, he settled in Jedburgh, where he continued for a short time to practise medicine with increasing reputation. It was during this period that he published, in Duncan's Edinburgh Annals, a paper on Pempigus, in which he endeavours, from a view of all the evidence at that time before the public, to establish the sporadic nature of that disease. This was followed, in a subsequent volume of the Annals, by another paper on the same subject, wherein he details the results of an experiment he made on himself and two other subjects, by means of inoculation with the matter of Pempigus, and enters into farther reasonings in confirmation of his former conclusions. Shortly afterwards, he communicated to the same work, "Curious Observations on Insanity," in which he strenuously recommends the application of cold water to the head in such cases. We also find, about the same period, a well-written letter from Dr. Hall to the senior Dr. Duncan, on the distemper so generally fatal to cats throughout Scotland. The accuracy of research, and clearness of deduction, which characterise these short productions, are alone sufficient to stamp their author, even at that early period of his professional career, as a dispassionate and philosophical inquirer. Considerations of a domestic nature induced him, about this period, to remove to London, where he continued some years chiefly engaged in literary pursuits. A translation of "Spallanzini on the Circulation of the Blood," with a preface and notes, from the pen of Dr. Hall, appeared shortly after his arrival in the metropolis; and, a few months afterwards, a translation of "Guyton Morveau on the Means of

Purifying Infected Air, and Arresting the Progress of Contagion." This last work was also enriched with several useful and judicious notes, and a preface, in which Dr. Hall canvasses the pretensions of Dr. James Johnstone, of Worcester, to this discovery, which was unjustly claimed both by Gayton Morveau and Dr. Carmichael Smyth. Dr. Johnstone's claim to priority of discovery was afterwards candidly stated by Dr. Hall in the *Monthly Magazine* for October, 1802. It would be tedious to enumerate all the different literary engagements which occupied his time at this period. Suffice it to say, that besides writing in two reviews, and being occasionally employed as the editor of different popular works, he appears never to have relaxed in attention to any of those questions which agitated the medical world; as is evident, from his various communications to the *London Medical and Physical Journal* for a series of years, as well as his criticisms on different foreign publications, which likewise appeared in that useful work. Dr. Hall, from the time of being a student in Edinburgh, enjoyed the friendship, and was in habits of familiar correspondence, with the senior Dr. Duncan, the eminent professor of the *Institutes of Medicine*, &c. in that university; he also corresponded with many of his literary contemporaries, and some of his letters on medical subjects appear in the works of Dr. Kinglake, &c. We have now to record an event, which, for a time, clouded Dr. Hall's prospects, and materially altered his destination in after life. Basely deceived by one in whom he had implicitly confided, he was defrauded of the greatest part of his property, and involved in heavy law-expences in fruitless efforts to regain it. This weighty loss, conjoined with other considerations, induced him again to turn his attention to the service, and he entered the medical department of the army. His duties as an active medical officer now wholly occupying his time, he seldom, for the next ten or twelve years, appeared before the public in his literary capacity. When that unfortunate mission by land and sea, which cost the lives of so many brave and able men was determined on, for the exploration of the Niger, Dr. Hall was the medical officer appointed to accompany the military division of the

expedition; and his medical experience, his ardent zeal for the advancement of science, his accurate knowledge of botany, which, with him, had always been a favourite study, joined to habits of activity, and rigid temperance, doubtless well fitted him for the arduous task. Unfortunately, however, in the outward bound passage, Dr. Hall was precipitated into the hold of the vessel, which had been left open by the inattention of the ship's steward; by which accident his breast-bone, and several of the ribs were dreadfully fractured, and he received a severe contusion on his left temple. Such, however, was his ardour for the promotion of the enterprise, that, disregarding the advice of a medical officer on board the same vessel, he refused to be put on shore at Jersey; and, at the utmost risk, proceeded on his voyage. On landing at Senegal, though still feeble from the effects of the accident, he enjoyed not a moment's relaxation from duty, as most of the medical staff on that station were either recently dead, or confined by indisposition. No wonder, then, that at the end of a few weeks, Dr. Hall was so reduced by a severe attack of disease, that a removal to a more salubrious climate was considered as affording him the only chance of prolonged existence. He was, therefore, carried on ship-board, and sent to Madeira, by the way of the Cape de Verd islands, with slender expectations that he would survive the voyage. Of the hospitality and kindness of Mr. Keir, a British merchant resident at Madeira, Dr. Hall often expressed himself in terms of the warmest gratitude; and, after a residence of some months in the house of this gentleman, he so far recovered as to be able to undertake the homeward voyage. It was at Madeira that he first learned the fate of Captain Tuckey, and his associates; and soon after heard of the death of his own commander, Major Peddie, which occurred two weeks after he himself had left the African shores, and was successively followed by that of most of the British officers attached to the mission. Several years have elapsed since Dr. Hall returned from Africa; but his health was never fully restored. He was sedulously attended by his friend, Dr. George Pearson; but every thing that friendship could suggest, or that medicine could achieve, was vainly tried for the alleviation of his complaints, and he

at length fell a sure, though lingering victim, to the conjoint effects of an insalubrious climate and the accidental injury above related. The subjoined list of a few of the essays and papers by Dr. Hall, is alone sufficient to entitle him to rank high as a medical philosopher. Remarks on Cow-Pox, &c. published in the four last volumes of Duncan's Medical Annals, Edinburgh; Observations on the Plague, and other Pestilential Fevers; Ditto on Mahon's Work on Legal Medicine; Remarks on Monnet on Catarrh; Essay on the Influenza, or Epidemic Catarrh of 1803; Observations on Hydrophobia; Farther Remarks on Ditto; Cases of Chicken-Pox mistaken for Small-Pox; Translation of Sabatier's Cases of Hydrophobia; Ditto of a Paper on Trades prejudicial to Health; Ditto of Proust's Essay on Lichen Islandicus; Ditto on Dumas's Essay on the Transformation of Organs; Account of a singular Case of Abstinence; Observations on a Spanish Work on the Yellow Fever; Cases of Icterus and Hepatitis cured by the Use of Nitric Acid; Cursory Remarks on Dr. Humphry's Case of Yaws; A Vindication of Dr. Johnstone's Claim to the Discovery of Mineral Acid Fumigations; Observations on the Irritability of the *Lactuca Sativa*; Ditto on the Heat evolved by the *Arum Cardifolium*, &c.; Cases of Burns and Scalds treated by Cold Applications; Observations on the Use of the Carbonate of Iron in Cancer, &c. &c. published in the London Medical and Physical Journal, between the years 1800 and 1810; Translation of Sabatier's Case of Tetanus, with illustrative Notes; Case of Tumour in the Right Hypochondrium; Ditto of Cyanche Trachealis; Cases of secondary Small-Pox, &c., published in the New Medical and Physical Journal; *Clare on the Motion of Fluids*, with Additions, &c.; Translation of Spallanzani on Respiration; Introduction to Botany, or the Study of the Linnæan System. Independently, however, of these, and other works, already before the public, he has left many valuable manuscripts behind him; and, in particular, an Essay on the Rot in Sheep; Remarks on the Medical Topography of Senegal, and several valuable cases which occurred in the different military hospitals of which he had charge.

HAMPDEN, John, Lord Viscount; September 9th: at his house in Berke-

ley-Square; after an enjoyment of scarcely three weeks of his title and estates, having succeeded his late brother Thomas, who died on the 20th of August last. His lordship was born February 24, 1749, and after an education at Westminster School, became subsequently a student of Christ Church College, Oxford, and M. A.; when commencing (like his father, Robert, the first Viscount) a diplomatic career, he was appointed, April 8th, 1780, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Elector Palatine, and Minister to the Diet at Batisbon, where he remained till February 22d, 1783, when he was selected as Envoy Extraordinary to the King of Sardinia, making Turin his constant residence*, till, in December 1798, the rapid progress of the French arms induced the Court to forsake their continental for the more protected insular possessions in the island of Sardinia; and Lord Hampden returning, after his long services, to England, never afterwards accepted a public employment or office. August 5, 1773, he married Harriet, daughter of Rev. Dr. Burton, Canon of Christ Church, who now survives him. His remains were deposited in the vault of his family at Glynde, in Sussex, by his particular desire; and the close union which connected the two brothers in life is not terminated by death, their coffins being placed by the sides of each other.

By his Lordship's will the great estates of this family are thus divided: To George, Earl of Buckinghamshire, devolves the house and property at Hampden, in Buckinghamshire; which name he has since assumed, being descended through the daughter of Sir William

* He published at Parma, in 1792, the classical "*Poemata Hampdeniana*," being a splendid edition of some of his father's Latin poems, printed in folio, with the beautiful types of Bodoni. The first Lord Hampden also wrote Notes on Milton and Martial, and a Commentary on Horace, which his son thus mentions;—"A long and valuable work which formed his favourite amusement during several years; it contains the most elaborate *scholia* upon the whole of Horace's works, and is, perhaps, one of the most severe, erudite, and elegant works of criticism, that exist."—Coxe's Life of Lord Walpole, p. 305.

Ellis, of Nocton, from the celebrated patriot of that name.

To the Honourable George Rice, eldest son of Lord Dynevor, the mansion-house of Bromham, in Bedfordshire, with the manors and estates thereunto annexed, on condition of his taking the name and bearing the arms of Trevor; Lucy, daughter of John Morley Trevor, Esq. of Glynde, having married his great-grandfather George Rice, Esq. of Newton, in Caermarthenshire.

To the Honourable General Henry Brand, the house and estates of Glynde, in Sussex, he being the descendant of another daughter of the aforesaid John Morley Trevor, Esq.

To John Spencer, Esq., eldest son of the late Lord Charles Spencer, devolves other property; his grandmother Elizabeth Duchess of Marlborough being the only daughter and heiress of Thomas the second Lord Trevor.

HARTLEY, Mrs., the once beautiful and admired actress, at Woolwich; February 2; aged 73. She was a contemporary of Garrick's, and we believe the only one that remained, excepting Mr. Quick and Mrs. Mattocks, who are still alive. Her extreme beauty, and the truth and nature of her acting, attracted universal admiration, and caused her to rank the highest, as a female, in her profession, previous to the appearance of Mrs. Siddons. Mr. Hull had written his tragedy of *Henry the Second*, or *Fair Rosamond*, several years previous to its production, and despaired of obtaining a proper representative for the character of *Rosamond* until the above lady appeared. Mason also, the celebrated poet, wrote his tragedy of *Elfrida*, that she might personify the principal character. *Elfrida* has always been admired as a beautiful poem, but is not calculated for stage effect; it was, nevertheless, at that time supported, and even rendered highly attractive, by the person and talents of the late Mrs. Hartley. She was a very favourite subject of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and appears as the beautiful female in a number of his most celebrated pictures. Two in particular are professed portraits of her, called "Mrs. Hartley as *Jane Shore*," and "Mrs. Hartley as a *Bacchante*." A fine study for the former was recently sold at the late celebrated sale of the Marchioness of Thomond's pictures, at Christie's. She died in easy circumstances, her merits during her public

services having procured her a handsome independence.

HILL, Sir John, Bart.; May 21; at his seat, Hawkestone, Salop, in his 84th year. He was the sixth child of Sir Rowland, first Baronet, by Jane, daughter of Sir Brian Broughton, of Broughton, co. Stafford, Bart.; was born July 21, 1740, succeeded his brother Richard, 2d baronet, Nov. 28, 1808. Sir John Hill represented the Borough of Shrewsbury in Parliament 13 years; in the year 1811, he served the office of Mayor of Shrewsbury; and at the period of his decease he was Colonel Commandant of the North Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry.

He married Mary, daughter of John Chambre, of Petton, co. Salop, Esq. The happy parent of sixteen children, the majority of whom survive him, and six of whom have attained high rank and distinction in the service of their country, Sir J. Hill not only sustained a patriarchal character, but was especially distinguished by the most honourable appellation of "the Father of Heroes." As the head of a family, proverbial also for its liberality and zeal, in the furtherance of every work of charity and humanity, his decease will be a source of general and unfeigned regret.

He completed his 83d year on the 1st of August last, and he died easily and happily, after scarcely one whole day's illness. Sir John Hill is succeeded in the baronetcy and in his extensive estates by his grandson Rowland, one of the Representatives in Parliament for the county of Salop.

The funeral took place at Princes, May 28. The shops at Princes, and at Whitechurch, were closed, and every respect shown to the memory of the deceased by the vast number of persons assembled on the occasion.

HOLDITCH, Mr. Benjamin. He was the author of the "History of Rowland Abbey," digested from Gough's materials. At the time of his decease, and for several years previously, he edited "The Farmer's Journal."

HOWARD, The Right Honourable Lord Henry Thomas Howard Molyneux, Deputy Earl Marshal of England, brother to the most noble Bernard Edward, Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal, and Hereditary Marshal of England; at his house in Lower Grosvenor Street, after a short illness, June 17.

His Lordship was born 7th Oct.,

1766, represented the city of Gloucester in several Parliaments, and at the time of his decease was High Steward of that city, and one of the Representatives for Steyning in the present Parliament. He married Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Edward Long, of Aldermaston, in the county of Berks, Esq. Judge of the Vice-Admiralty of the island of Jamaica. In 1812, upon the death of his maternal uncle, Sir Francis Molyneux, Bart., some time Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, his Lordship assumed the name and arms of Molyneux, in addition to and after those of Howard, in pursuance of the will of Sir Francis, whereby the ample estates of that ancient family at Tersal and Wellow, in Nottinghamshire, were bequeathed to Lord Henry for life, with remainder to his second son, and for want of such issue, to his eldest daughter, with other remainders.

In December 1815, upon the death of Charles, the eleventh Duke of Norfolk, his Lordship's eldest brother succeeded to the honours of his illustrious ancestors, and to the high and hereditary office of Earl Marshal of England. His Grace, however, being precluded from exercising in person the duties attached to that dignified and important office, owing to the penal Acts in force against Roman Catholics, Lord Henry was appointed by his noble brother, in the month of February 1816, Deputy Earl Marshal, an appointment which was confirmed by the Royal approbation on the 1st of March following. On the 14th of October 1817, his Lordship, by virtue of the royal licence of that date, resumed the name of his noble family in addition to and after that of Molyneux; and his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in consideration of the important duties exercised by his Lordship as Deputy Earl Marshal, was graciously pleased, by royal warrant dated 15th of the same month, to grant to him, then Henry - Thomas Howard - Molyneux-Howard, Esq., the same title, place, pre-eminence and precedence to which his Lordship would have been entitled, had his father lived to have succeeded to the honours of his family.

During the period Lord Henry Howard discharged the duties of the great hereditary office so long vested in the ancient and illustrious house of Howard, the arrangement and direction of many of the most important and solemn public ceremonies devolved upon

his Lordship, throughout the whole of which his zeal and anxiety for the public service were conspicuously manifested.

The Coronation of his present Majesty, and the events antecedent to that solemn and magnificent ceremonial, are still recent in the public recollection. The laborious duties which vested in the Earl Marshal were discharged by his Lordship, and the various and extensive preparations on the occasion were made under his immediate direction, during the years 1820 and 1821. A short time, however, previous to the day appointed for that august ceremony, his Lordship was so seriously indisposed, as to render it impracticable for him to go through the fatigue attendant upon the arduous and anxious duties of the day. The King was therefore graciously pleased to allow Lord Howard of Effingham to act for his Lordship on that particular occasion.

Lord Henry Howard, has left issue by his Lady who survives him, an only son, Henry Howard, Esq., and four daughters, Henrietta, Isabella, Charlotte, and Juliana, all unmarried. Mr. Howard, the son, who is now returned in Parliament for Steyning, inherits the estate of Greystoke Castle, in Cumberland, under the will of Charles, late Duke of Norfolk; the eldest daughter Henrietta, succeeds to the estates of the late Sir Francis Molyneux, and takes the name and arms of Molyneux, in addition to those of her own noble family.

Arrangements having been made for the interment of his Lordship's remains with all possible privacy, the Members of the College of Arms, over whom his Lordship presided, anxious to evince their feeling of respect to the memory of a kind patron and benefactor, addressed the following note to the Earl Marshal:

College of Arms, 18th June, 1824.

The Officers of Arms have learned, with emotions of the deepest regret, the decease of the Right Hon. Lord Henry Howard, Deputy Earl Marshal. In a moment so afflicting to his Lordship's family, they feel it might be an untimely intrusion to tender the expression of their unfeigned sorrow.

Thus situated, they most respectfully beg leave to lay before your Grace, whose high official functions his Lordship for so many years exercised with a zeal and ability rendered no less conspicuous by the preservation of the great

hereditary rights entrusted to him by your Grace, than by a paternal anxiety to promote the interests of this College, the humble but sincere expression of their profound respect for his Lordship's memory, with their most dutiful and earnest request to be permitted to offer the only tribute of gratitude now unfortunately left them, by attending his Lordship's honoured remains to the place of interment.

*His Grace the Duke of Norfolk,
Earl Marshal, &c. &c. &c.*

His Lordship's remains having been removed from Lower Grosvenor Street, in private, on the 26th, reached Bury-Hill, near Petworth, about one o'clock on the following day, where his Lordship's relatives and friends, together with the Officers of Arms, assembled at two o'clock, from whence the funeral proceeded to Arundel in the following order :

Two Mutes — the Undertaker — two Domestic with staves and silk dresses, on horseback — four mourning coaches and four, in the three first of which were the Officers of Arms, and in the fourth the Pall-Bearers — two Domestic as before — State Lid of Feathers — the Hearse, drawn by six horses, followed by three mourning coaches and four; in the first were: Henry Howard, Esq. the son of the deceased, chief mourner; his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, E. M.; the Earl of Surrey; the Hon. E. Petre. In the 2d, Edward Howard, Esq.; Lieut. Gen. Robert Ballard Long; Henry Long, Esq.; Charles Long, Esq. In the 3d, Lord Andover; Philip Howard, of Corby, Esq.; Rev. James Dallaway, Earl Marshal's Secretary; Rev. Peter Wal-lond Moore. The carriage of the deceased, with those of the different branches of his Lordship's family and friends, closed the cavalcade.

The funeral reached Arundel at four o'clock, and was received at the gate of the church by the Rev. — Parson, Curate of Arundel, where also the Corporation of Arundel were in attendance. The procession having been formed, proceeded into the church in the following order : —

Mr. Williams, the Steward, and other domestics of the deceased — Corporation of Arundel, and their Officers — Officers of Arms, in their Tabards and Collars, viz. Rouge Croix; Portcullis — Rouge Dragon; Bluemantle — York; Somerset — Richmond; Chester — Norroy; Clarenceux — Garter — The

Minister of Arundel — The Body (covered with a black velvet pall, supported by Lord Howard of Effingham, Rear-Admiral Sir John Gore, Bt., K. C. B., Arthur Atherley, Esq. and Henry Howard, of Corby, Esq.) — The Chief Mourner, Henry Howard, Esq. — Relations and Friends of the deceased above-mentioned, who were conducted to seats near the reading-desk.

The Body being placed on tressels, the service before the interment was performed, after which the procession being again formed, moved round the church to the vault in the Fitzalan sepulchral chapel, where the body was deposited, and at the conclusion of the service his Lordship's style was proclaimed as follows : —

Thus it has pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life unto his Divine Mercy, the Right Honourable Lord Henry Howard, Deputy Earl Marshal of England, High Steward of the city of Gloucester, and one of the Representatives in Parliament for the borough of Steyning, Brother to the Most Noble Bernard Edward Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal and Hereditary Marshal of England.

During the service the church was crowded to excess, by the inhabitants of Arundel and the neighbourhood, and the most respectful attention was manifested by the congregation.

J.

JEFTON, William, of Wolverhampton; Aug. 31; at the extraordinary age of 108 years. He was a gardener, and had for a number of years been employed in that capacity in the family of the late and present Mr. Molineux. During his long life he enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health and spirits, and with the exception of his hearing, which had of late become rather defective, retained full possession of his faculties. On the day of his Majesty's Coronation he presided at an entertainment given to a number of poor persons, and sung with true energy and feeling the National Anthems of *God save the King*, and *Rule Britannia*. The illness which terminated his life was of short duration; for only eight days preceding that event he was enjoying his cup at the public house he usually frequented, the Chequer Ball, and there exhibited his failing strength in an ineffectual attempt to amuse the company with a song.

JONES, Edward, Bard to the Prince of Wales; after a short illness; aged 72. He was a native of Merionethshire, in North Wales, and published, about thirty years ago, a work entitled "*Relics of the Bards*," which contains much valuable historical information; also a collection of *Welsh Aths*, arranged for the harp, an instrument which Mr. Jones performed on after the manner of his forefathers, that is, he played the treble with his left hand, and the bass with the right. Mr. Jones possessed a library of rare books, both manuscript and printed. He was a member of the Royal Society of Musicians, the governors of which, on hearing that he was totally unable to follow his professional pursuits, granted him an annuity of fifty pounds per annum; but he only lived to enjoy the first payment of the Institution's bounty.

JOHNSON, Edward, Esq.; Comptroller of the Two-Penny Post Office, Oct. 6, in Gerrard Street, Soho; aged 72. Throughout the whole range of public or private life, it would, perhaps, have been difficult to find a more perfect or a more useful character than the late Mr. Johnson. In selecting the objects of his beneficence he always exercised so cautious a discrimination, that he scarcely ever conferred a service on one who was not deserving of it; and he never held out a promise that was not realised. His domestic arrangements were at all times marked by a warm-hearted and elegant hospitality, which doubly endeared him to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. But all these amiable qualities were trifling when compared to the services which he conferred on the public in his situation of Comptroller of the Two-Penny Post Office, the revenue of which, by his sole exertions and arrangements, increased to the amount of one hundred thousand pounds annually, while a most important accommodation was afforded to the public by the rapid facility which his plans have, during the last thirty years, afforded to general correspondence. Mr. Johnson had been forty-six years in the service of the public; and to his indefatigable exertions the Inland Office is indebted for its present admirable arrangements. During the period in which he had been Comptroller, not one public complaint has ever been brought against the Department under his immediate superintendence; and so anxious was he to benefit

the revenue and perfect the system of his adoption, that it is known he sacrificed his own interest to the public good, as he had determined never to solicit an increase to his very moderate salary till he had accomplished his "daily hopes, his nightly prayers"—that of raising the proceeds of his Department to its present astonishing and unprecedented revenue. His remains were removed Oct. 12, to the burying-ground at Paddington, followed by a train of friends anxious to pay a last sad tribute to the memory of departed worth.

JOHNSTON, the Rev. Dr. David; Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty for Scotland; July 5th, at North Leith; in the 91st year of his age, the sixtieth of his ministry, and the fifty-ninth of his incumbency of that parish. During the period of sixty years, which the Rev. Doctor performed the pastoral duties of North Leith parish, he was well known to have put his hand to every good work that was going forward; not only in the town of Leith, the more immediate object of his charge, but his benevolent and philanthropic views extended to a fatherly care over the Charitable Institutions of Edinburgh, towards which, through a long and most active life, he rendered a ready and effective assistance. In the foundation of one of the best of those Charities, the Asylum for the Industrious Blind, the extension of the resources and benefits of which was to the last the peculiar object of his anxiety and fostering attention, an imperishable monument has been erected to his fame. Dr. Johnston was, and we believe had been for a considerable time, the Father of the Presbytery of Edinburgh.

K.

KEITH, Thomas, Esq.; June 29, in the New Road; in his 65th year. Mr. Keith was Professor of Mathematics, and author of many distinguished works. He was born at Brandsburton, near Beverley, in the county of York, in 1759. His parents were enabled to bestow on him a respectable education; but by their death he was thrown, while young, upon the world with but slender pecuniary means, and he engaged himself in a family as a private tutor. After spending a few years in this employ, he was induced, from the precarious and

slender subsistence which was to be obtained in the country, as well as the favourable opinion which his friends entertained of his acquirements, to seek his fortune in London. He arrived in the metropolis in the year 1781, where he soon became known; and his merits as a mathematician duly estimated, from the many works which his indefatigable industry produced. In 1789 he published "The Complete Practical Arithmetician." In 1791 an abridgment of this work for the use of young students appeared, but after passing through several editions it was suppressed. To the "Complete Practical Arithmetician," a Key was afterwards added for the use of tutors; and shortly afterwards, his "Introduction to the Science of Geography." Besides these works, Mr. Keith published, in 1801, an "Introduction to the Theory and Practice of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry," a "Treatise on the Use of the Globes," in 1805, and the "Elements of Geometry" in 1814. He likewise wrote many articles in the various mathematical pamphlets which were published periodically, towards the end of the latter, and the commencement of the present century. Mr. Keith superintended several editions of "Hawney's Complete Measurer," "Paterson's Roads," "Geography and History," by a Lady, for the use of her Pupils," &c. &c. In 1804 Mr. Keith was appointed, by the late King, to the situation of Secretary to the Master of his Majesty's Household. In 1810 to the "Professorship of Geography and the Sciences," to her late Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales; from whom, and from her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia Matilda (who with many other distinguished personages received the benefit of his instruction) he received the most flattering marks of attention and respect. In 1814 he was appointed by the Archbishop of Canterbury to the then vacant situation of Accountant to the British Museum, the duties of which he performed to the time of his death. In the month of November 1822, he was afflicted with an internal disorder, which ultimately caused his death. He ended his life with the most perfect composure and resignation, and retained almost to the last hour of it the exercise of those strong mental faculties, and of those kind and gentle manners, which had so much endeared him to his family and friends. Mr. Keith has left behind

him, nearly completed; a new work on the "Science of Geography," intended for the use of schools.

KEMP, Dr. Joseph; in London, 22d of May. He was born of respectable parents in Exeter in 1778; was a Chorister in the Exeter Cathedral, and was placed as a pupil with the late Mr. William Jackson (then Organist of Exeter Cathedral), who had the highest opinion of his abilities. As merit frequently meets with unjust opposition; so did it early prove with Dr. Kemp; his talents gained him the envy of those who felt their inferiority; and as he possessed the most acute feelings, he determined on leaving his native city. This he did in 1802, and went to Bristol, where he was unanimously elected Organist of the Cathedral. Dr. Kemp had not filled this situation many months before the members of the Bristol Cathedral presented him with a handsome gold medal; as a reward of merit, for his exertion in improving the choristers, &c., as well as for some Cathedral Music he composed for them. In 1802 he composed and performed before the Members of the Institution for the benefit of Clergymen's Widows and Orphans; an anthem, "I am Alpha and Omega." It was published. Dr. Kemp was a remarkably fine organ and pianoforte player, and never failed to powerfully affect those who heard him. In 1803 he married a daughter of the late Henry John, Esq., of the county of Cornwall, by whom he had five children. From this period may be dated the commencement of severe afflictions, which followed him in various ways to the close of his industrious and laborious life. From the first year after his marriage his family suffered much from sickness; and great prospects of success (professionally) offering in various ways in London, he went thither in 1807, where he met with many disappointments. Being by friends advised to take his degrees in music, he took his bachelor's degree at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, in 1808, and was complimented by the Vice Chancellor, the late Rev. Dr. Pearson, and the present Duke of Gloucester, on his Musical Exercise performed on the occasion, intitled, "The War Anthem, a sound of Battle is in the Land," dedicated to the Duke of Cumberland. The favourable impression this piece made, added to the acknowledgment of his great talents, occasioned his being

allowed to dispense with the usual time, deemed necessary to wait between the degrees, as his doctor's degree was presented to him in July, 1809*, when an anthem of his composition was performed, entitled, "The Crucifixion." From this time until 1814 he continued in London, during which period he delivered several courses of Lectures, at the Russel and other Institutions, in which he explained his "New System of Musical Education, proving the Science to be a Science of Simplicity, arising out of a Scale of Nature." He also treated on Poetry, Elocution, and the Drama. Dr. Kemp was, perhaps, the first who brought forward a system in England for teaching music simultaneously. These lectures were in 1810. Dr. Kemp was ever forward in charitable exertions for his fellow creatures; in 1811 he conducted a grand concert at the Pantheon for the Portuguese sufferers, the band of which consisted of upwards of 300 vocal and instrumental performers of the first English and Foreign talent, led by Signior Spagnioletti. After residing in London for seven years, Dr. Kemp's health, at times, was much impaired. In 1814 he revisited, with his family, his native place, where he continued to reside until 1818, when he thought it advisable to go with his family to the Continent. After living with them for three years in France, he returned to England, and took up his residence in Exeter. From this period to 1824 he continued there, exerting himself in his profession, but for the last few years his health had been sadly impaired, having been afflicted with violent periodical fits, the effects of which often prevented him from attending his professional duties. His severe trials never induced him to murmur or complain; he ever steadfastly put his firm trust in Divine Providence, and never would be cast down, although severely afflicted, and always cheerfully bore the deprivation of many comforts he denied himself from economical motives. In April 1824, Dr. Kemp considering his presence in London on musical business indispensable for the benefit of his

family, risked the journey, although but two days previous to the time he had left a sick bed. This brought on a relapse of his former complaint, and after acute suffering in his head for upwards of three weeks, he died at his lodgings in London on the 22d of May 1824. Dr. Kemp has left a widow, two sons, and a daughter, to lament their loss. Amongst his works we notice first "The New System of Musical Education, being a Self-Instructor," Part I. of the work printed on upwards of 100 cards, the music referred to in which are sonatas or fifty distinct exercises, four lessons for the pianoforte or harp, four lessons for the harp, and twenty double chants in score, &c. We also notice "Twenty Psalmical Melodies," dedicated, by permission, to the Archbishop of Canterbury; "The Jubilee," a Patriotic Entertainment, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket; "Siege of Ica," an Opera, words and music by Dr. Kemp, as performed at the Tottenham Street Theatre; "The Vocal Magazine;" "The Royal Review, and Register;" "Illustration of Shakspeare;" "Illustration of the Lady of the Lake;" Twelve Songs; also various Glees, Duets, Trios, Songs, &c. too numerous for insertion.

KNIGHT, Richard Payne, Esq., of Downton Castle, and formerly M.P. for Ludlow; on the 28th of April, at his house, in Soho-Square, in the 76th year of his age. In his youth, Mr. Knight's constitution was so peculiarly delicate and feeble, that few hopes were entertained of his ever reaching the years of manhood. His father, accordingly, would not suffer him to be sent to any school, nor would he allow him to enter on the study of the classical languages. Before Mr. Knight attained his 14th year, however, his father died, and he was sent to school the following year; where he made a most rapid progress, and became a perfect master of Latin; but during the first four years devoted very little of his attention to Greek. Part of this time he spent in travelling; but though he probably intended to make a more extensive tour, he remained chiefly in Italy. In his eighteenth year he sat down seriously to the study of the Greek language, with which, in a few years, he became profoundly acquainted. He did not make study, however, the business of his life, but devoted his principal attention to the

* It was the wish of the whole Senate to present Dr. Kemp at once with a Doctor's degree, only prevented by the necessary form of three days *Supplicate*.

management of his estate, and his extensive plantations and improvements at Downton Castle, which he rebuilt. He took great delight in hunting, and was a bold rider; but to all other kinds of field-sports he was totally indifferent.

Mr. Knight possessed of all men the most unruffled temper, and the greatest equanimity of mind; but his writings are far from evincing the same placidity of character. His style is bold, energetic, and impetuous, even on a subject which, of all others, seemed most widely removed from the confines of feeling and passion, we mean his "Analysis of the Principles of Taste." Mr. Knight's quiet and even temper of mind, though it does not appear in perfect harmony with the bold and determined character of his writings, was in strict unison with all the acts of his life. He was admired by his neighbours for his exemplary conduct, beloved by his tenants for his kindness and indulgence to them, and sanctified by the prayers and blessings of the poor, to whom he was a most liberal benefactor. He generally read four hours every morning, and as many every evening, and gave the rest of the day to active exertion, never being for one moment idle. When the weather proved unfavourable, he read all day, nor were his eyes less patient of labour than his mind. For the last period of his life he wrote from the dusk of the evening until ten or eleven o'clock, whilst he remained in the country, which he seldom left before Christmas. His sight was not in the least affected before he reached his twenty-fifth year, when he was attacked by an inflammation of the eyes in Italy, which rendered him, ever after, near sighted. Though in this there is nothing strange, it appears still very extraordinary that he should retain a perfect sight for nearly half a century afterwards.

Mr. Knight was eminently skilled and generally consulted in every material point of *virtu* and taste in the metropolis; and erected a museum in Soho Square for his splendid collection of ancient bronzes, medals, pictures, and drawings. He was also a poet, and as such displayed vigour of mind, with ease, learning, and taste. He was a well-qualified and gratuitous contributor to the *Edinburgh Review*, his ample fortune placing him above all

considerations of pecuniary recompense. He was ready to afford information on all subjects of learning which were submitted to his judgment; and his observations were always marked by intelligence and acuteness. Mr. Knight was anxious to cultivate the acquaintance of those, who, like himself, were distinguished by their knowledge and talents in the Fine Arts. Uvedale Price, Esq. the author of *Essays on the Picturesque*, &c. was his particular friend; he was also very intimate with the late Sir Joseph Banks and Mr. John Kemble. Some literary communications which took place between Mr. Knight and Mr. Kemble on the state of dramatic performances, and the estimation in which actors were held in ancient Greece (some of whom were ambassadors, and even legislators), would, if published, be found well worthy of general attention, not only on account of the theatrical taste of the present period, but as meriting a place in the records of general literature. From his deep researches into the most abstruse and difficult subjects of Heathen Mythology, some persons who were not sufficiently learned to understand the nature, application, and objects of those researches, have supposed that Mr. Knight's moral and religious principles were feeble and unfixed; but whoever has read the preface to his last production, "*The Romance of Alfred*," must have discovered how very erroneous was that opinion. Mr. Knight represented the borough of Ludlow in several successive Parliaments. In politics he was a genuine Whig, lamenting what he called "the wasteful profusion of the British Governments," commencing with that of Mr. Pitt, but he combined loyalty to the Sovereign with a strict regard to the rights and interests of the People. In his manners he was reserved, but not repulsive; warm in his friendships, and social in his disposition. He expired in the 76th year of his age, unmarried, and leaving to the British Museum (or in other words, to the British public) his invaluable Collections (of 50,000*l.* value), including a volume of drawings by the inimitable Claude, which alone cost Mr. Knight 1600*l.*, and bequeathing his other large possessions to his brother T. A. Knight, Esq. President of the London Horticultural Society, and to his nephew, T. A. Knight, Esq. jun.—Thus honourably terminated the life of a gen-

classics, which, in his own language, "was spent alternately in the indulgences of polished society, and the contemplative tranquillity of studious retirement." Among his works were, *An Account of the Remains of the Worship of Priapus lately existing at Isernia in the Kingdom of Naples; to which is added, a Discourse on the Worship of Priapus, and its connexion with the Mystic Theology of the Ancients*, 4to. 1786.—*An Analytical Essay on the Greek Alphabet*, 4to. 1791.—*The Landscape, a didactic poem*, 8vo. 1794.—*Review of the Landscape; also of an Essay on the Picturesque, with practical remarks on Rural Ornament*, 8vo. 1795.—*The Progress of Civil Society, a didactic poem*, 4to. 1796.—*Analytical Inquiry into the Principles of Taste*, 8vo. 1805.—*Monody on the Death of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox*, 8vo. 1806.—*Prolegom. in Hom.*, a second edition of which has been published in the *Classical Journal*, with additions and alterations. Many other articles in the *Classical Journal*, *Edinburgh Review*, &c.

Mr. Knight was occasionally treated with great severity by the critics and satirists. His "Progress of Civil Society" in particular, drew down on him the pointed ridicule of the Anti-Jacobin; in a popular parody of a part of his poem. He has been charged also with a fondness for paradox; and exposed himself to much animadversion by not agreeing in the general opinion respecting the merit of the Elgin marbles.

It being necessary to legalize Mr. Knight's bequest to the British Museum by an act of parliament, a bill was brought into the House of Lords, on the 8th of June, by Lord Colchester; who on that occasion addressed their Lordships as follows:

"My Lords:—I beg leave to lay upon your table a bill for giving effect to a splendid bequest which has been recently made to the British Museum.

"The late Mr. Payne Knight, a gentleman whose attainments in ancient literature, and whose knowledge in the Fine Arts were well known, not only in this country, but throughout Europe, had during the course of a long life, and by means of his ample fortune, formed a rich and rare collection of coins, medals, gems, and bronzes, and of original drawings by the most eminent masters of the Italian, French, Flemish; and other schools of painting.

His Greek coins, with those already in the British Museum, will far surpass the celebrated collection of the King of France; and his bronzes, though less numerous, and of smaller dimensions than many of those rescued heretofore from the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum, yet for beauty of sculpture and their admirable state of preservation, greatly excel any that are to be seen in the Museum of the King of Naples.

"Mr. Knight himself had been for several years a trustee of the British Museum, upon the nomination of one of those distinguished families which enjoy the privilege of conferring that appointment; and having witnessed the anxious care of his co-trustees, and their excellent officers, in the superintendence and preservation of the various treasures committed to their charge, and having seen the courtesy with which all learned persons, and foreigners more especially, are received, and enabled to take advantage of the contents of that noble Repository, and also the general facility of admission given to visitors of all descriptions, he determined to add to the same national stock his own treasures; the pecuniary value of which has been rated, according to the lowest estimate, at 30,000*l.*; and the most competent judges have pronounced, that if brought into the market they would in all probability realize the double of that amount.

"But Mr. Knight having deemed it a high honour to himself to be associated in this trust, was desirous also of transmitting the same honour to his own family; and he therefore has annexed it as a condition to his bequest, that this distinguished privilege should be conferred upon his heirs in successive descent, which can be effected only by the authority of parliament.

"The general body of trustees is, no doubt, sufficiently numerous at present for the useful discharge of the duties imposed upon them. They consist, as your Lordships will recollect, of twenty-five trustees by offices, of whom several very frequently attend, also of twenty-three others, eight of whom are appointed by the families of former benefactors, and fifteen more are elected by the two classes already mentioned, making in the whole a body of forty-eight, whose constant attention to the business of their trust is most exemplary. And I am authorised by the trustees assembled at a general meeting upon

this subject, to declare that, in their opinion, it is undesirable that their number should be augmented, except upon some special and extraordinary occasion. Such an occasion, however, they now conceive to have arisen; and they presume therefore to hope, that parliament will not hesitate to fulfil the condition annexed by the testator to this bequest, and will establish the hereditary right of trusteeship in his family, as a just tribute of honour to the memory of the donor, and a testimony of the high sense which parliament entertains of the liberality of such a gift.

"I shall therefore move, that this bill be now read a first time, and that it be read a second time to-morrow, dispensing with the standing-orders of this house, so that it may pass forthwith, and be transmitted to the Commons, and receive the Royal Assent before the close of the present Session."

The bill received the Royal Assent on the 17th of June, 1824.

L.

LEE, the Rev. Thomas, D.D. President of Trinity College, Oxford, and in the Commission of the Peace for the County; at Oxford, June 5th; universally and deservedly lamented.

This amiable and highly-respected Divine was a native of Warwickshire; was admitted a Commoner of Trinity College in 1777; and chosen a Scholar of the Society in 1787. In 1781, he proceeded to the degree of B.A.; and in 1784, was elected a Fellow. On the 24th of November, in that year, he took the degree of M.A. On the 20th of September 1790, he was licensed to the perpetual Curacy of St. Lawrence, in the town of Ipswich; on the nomination of the parishioners. On the 3d of November, 1793, he proceeded to the degree of B.D. On May the 25th, 1807, he was presented by his College to the Rectory of Barton on the Heath, in his native county, which he resigned, together with the curacy of Ipswich, on his being recalled to Oxford, by his election to the Presidency, on the 9th of March, 1808. On April the 7th following, he proceeded to the degree of D.D., and in the same month was instituted to the Rectory of Garsington, in Oxfordshire, a living which is annexed to the Headship. In 1812, he was appointed a Delegate of Estates; and a Commis-

sioner of the Market; and in the year following, a Delegate of Accounts. In 1814, he was nominated Vice-Chancellor of the University, in which distinguished station he continued until October 1818, having discharged its toilsome and important duties with amenity, fidelity, and vigilance. In 1822, he was appointed a Delegate of the Press.

The President's health had been on the decline for some time previous to his decease; and on the 5th of June he expired without a struggle, in the 64th year of his age.

His remains were deposited in the Anti-chapel of the College, beside the graves of President Huddesford and Professor Warton, on the 12th; the pall supported by the Fellows, and followed by all the resident Members of the Society.

The loss of this worthy man will be long and deeply lamented by the Society, over which he had presided during sixteen years, and by whom he was most sincerely and affectionately beloved. His gentlemanly manners and unassuming character had justly endeared him to the Members of the University, as well as to a large circle of friends and acquaintance. In the duties of his public station he maintained a uniform and correct deportment, tempered by the politeness and urbanity of a gentleman. In the private circle of his friends, no man better understood and practised the amenities and affections of social life, or more happily united in his person the "*Morum dulce melos et agendi semita simplex.*"

Mild in the government of his College, and zealous in the service of his friends, he shewed to all around that benignity, courtesy, and goodness were the innate habits of his mind. The delineation of such a character is highly gratifying; and those who know how best to value these excellent qualities, will be the most forward to attest its merits and deplore its loss.

— "*Non totus, raptus licet, optime, nobis (benigni, Eriperis, redivit os placidum, moreaque Et venit ante oculos, et pectore vivit imago.*"

LEMPRIERE, The Rev. John, D.D. Rector of Meeth, and Newton Petrock, in the county of Devon; in Southampton Street, Strand, of a fit of apoplexy, February 1st.—Dr. Lempriere was a native of Jersey, and after receiving his education at Winchester

school, removed to Pembroke College, Oxford, where he proceeded M.A. Oct. 10, 1792; B.D. July 9, 1801; and D.D. Jan. 14, 1803. About 1792 he was chosen to preside over Abingdon school, which he conducted with reputation for some years. He succeeded the Rev. Robert Bartholomew in the Mastership of the Free Grammar-school at Exeter, but was lately compelled to resign this situation in consequence of unfortunate disputes with the Trustees, which were the cause of much vexation to Dr. Lempriere, who petitioned Parliament on the subject. In 1788 he published in 8vo. his "*Bibliotheca Classica*," a work of great utility, afterwards enlarged to a 4to. volume. It has been asserted that he published it "without an acknowledgment that the plan and materials were taken from the great work of M. Sabatier;" this is not true; for in the preface to the 8vo. edition of this work, in 1788, Dr. Lempriere says, "In the *Siecles Payens* of l'Abbé Sabatier de de Castres he has found *all the information* which judicious criticism, and a perfect knowledge of Heathen Mythology, could procure." In 1789 he published a "Sermon prêché dans le Temple de la Paroisse de St. Helier, à Jersey, le deuxième jour d'Août." This sermon was made public, to vindicate himself from the illiberal aspersions that had been thrown upon him. It proves that he was not guilty of that personality and abuse of which some anonymous writers had, through the channel of the newspapers, accused him. In 1791 he published "A sermon preached at the opening of St. Peter's Chapel, Swinton, in the parish of Eccles, Lancashire, on Sunday, April 10, 1791." In 1792 he published the first volume of his "*History of Herodotus*, translated from the Greek, with notes subjoined;" but Mr. Beloe having published an entire and elegant translation of the *Father of History*, is supposed to be the reason why Dr. Lempriere's version was never finished. It was intended to be completed with a copious index in three volumes; and the enlargement of the notes with occasional dissertations and necessary remarks, would have extended to two, if not three more. It is much to be regretted that the work was not completed, as it was executed with accuracy. Dr. Lempriere also published, in 1803, "*Universal Biography*," 4to.; and in the same year an *Abridgement* of the above in 8vo. In 1811 he was presented to

the Rectory of Meeth by the Rev. L. Canniford.

M.

MAC CARTHY, Sir Charles, Governor of Sierra Leone; Jan. 21st, in an engagement with the Ashantees.

Sir Charles Mac Carthy was appointed a Captain in the Irish brigade, Oct. 1, 1796; Captain 52d Foot, March 15, 1800; Major, New Brunswick Fencible Infantry, April 14, 1804. This regiment was trained under his orders. That duty he discharged with singular ability; and succeeded as much in attaching to himself the affectionate esteem of the whole corps, as in bringing them rapidly to a high state of discipline. He quitted that colony amid the praises of his superiors, and the blessings of those who had been placed under his command; and he proceeded to display in a very different climate, and under circumstances of great novelty and peculiarity, the same admirable faculties in a still wider sphere. He was appointed Lieutenant-colonel of the Royal African Corps, May 30, 1811. After Sir Charles had arrived at Cape Coast, and whilst he was making great preparations for invading the country of the Ashantees, the King of Ashantee sent Sir Charles his compliments, with a threat of soon having his head as an ornament to the great war drum of Ashantee!—It is a singular fact, that the subject of this threatening message was frequently adverted to by the late Sir Charles. When at the head of his troops, in alluding to the King of Ashantee, he once remarked in a jocular way to some officers, "That fellow says nothing will satisfy him but my head," which created a laugh at the expence of the sable monarch; but Sir Charles, looking seriously, replied, "You need not laugh, it might so happen." On another occasion, two days before the fatal action of the 21st January, he said in an ironical manner to two Ashantee prisoners who had been brought before him, "I hear your master wants my jaw-bones for his big drum; very well, I am going to give them to him to-morrow." Alas! how true the prediction!

This gallant, but unfortunate officer appears to have sunk under a concurrence of misfortune, such as no valour or skill could have successfully resisted.

Deserted by his native allies, he was deprived of the aid of the British reserve by the unaccountable delay, for four days, of the messenger who bore his orders to Major Chisholm to bring it up. The day preceding the action was one of incessant rain, and Sir Charles's army was exposed uncovered in that dreadful climate during the night that followed; a circumstance which still farther enfeebled the soldiers, already much reduced by several days' marching through underwood, ravines, and morasses. Even in the action misfortune seemed to persecute him, for after the British had been engaged two hours with ten times their number, the Ashantees received a reinforcement of 5000 men; and Sir Charles then discovered, for the first time, that his troops had received but half the proper allowance of ammunition, which was exhausted before the savages were able to make the slightest impression.

It is gratifying to observe with what affection his memory is cherished in a colony over which he had so long presided. In recording the lamentable event which terminated his existence, the editor of the *Sierra Leone Gazette* says, with a feeling and energy which do him honour:

"Thus has fallen, by the hands of the ruthless savages, our noble, brave, and revered benefactor and friend—the friend of mankind, and the idol of every loyal and grateful heart within the Colony! While, therefore, with sincere yet unavailing regret, we deeply deplore his loss, we bow, with humble resignation, before the will of the Almighty Disposer of Events, who hath been pleased to visit us with this heavy affliction, satisfied that 'He doeth all things well.' To Him must we look for that consolation and support in this trying and disastrous hour, which He alone is capable of affording: we must call upon Him to enable us to bear, as Christians, the loss of one who possessed all those qualities which could assure the fidelity and attachment of every class of inhabitants; and the memory of whose bright example as the true father of the people placed under his Government, will remain engraven in the hearts of the present, and be handed down to future generations. We ourselves, who have lived so long under his paternal government and care, and have so frequently witnessed the blessings which he has dispensed to all, and the

beneficial effects produced by his talents and virtues, are, alas! too well aware of the loss we have sustained by this awful event. Under his mild and judicious administration, we have seen every endeavour to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of the people; and have beheld the Colony, by his exertions and example, advance in a few years to a state of prosperity and happiness which has far outstripped the expectations of the most sanguine: while the greatest evil of the present melancholy catastrophe will be found to arise from the non-completion of those beneficial plans which our late Governor had formed for the welfare of Africa."

MACDONALD, the Right Hon. Lord, 19th June; at his house in London; after a protracted illness; aged 51.

His Lordship entered in early life into the army, and served for some years in the Tenth, when that regiment was under the command of his present Majesty. He afterwards raised a corps of fencibles, of which he continued in command as long as that description of force was judged necessary for the defence of the kingdom. He likewise represented the borough of Saltash in Parliament for several sessions. But it is from Lord Macdonald's patriotic labours, for the improvement of his vast estates in the Hebrides, that an estimate of his character is to be formed. Convinced that the first step towards improvement is to render a country accessible, his Lordship made, with the assistance of Government, upwards of 100 miles of public road, on his own property, in the islands of Skye and North Uist; subscribed largely towards the formation of roads in districts leading to those islands, and built two handsome piers at Kyleakin and Portree, not only to promote the trade of those villages, but generally as a protection to shipping in a tempestuous sea. As an inducement to himself and his successors to live on their own estates, he began a magnificent castle at Armidale, according to a design by Gillespie, and carried it on so far towards a completion, and embellished it with so much taste, that it is now one of the greatest ornaments of the North. His Lordship's constant endeavours also to improve the manufacture of kelp, and introduce the culture of hemp, to drain the marshes and cultivate wastes, to erect churches, mills, and bridges, and by every means

to provide food and employment for the lower orders, will cause his memory to be long cherished in the hearts of a grateful population. While other land-owners were banishing the people from their properties, in order to introduce sheep, it was Lord Macdonald's boast, that, of a population of 24,000, not a man had been compelled to emigrate from his; and, to add but one remarkable circumstance more to this short sketch, such was his kindness to his tenantry, that notwithstanding their numbers, and the general distress for the last few years, not one had his goods sequestered from the time his Lordship came to his estates.

To a sound judgment, when called on to exercise it, Lord Macdonald joined the best qualities of the heart; and an unassuming gentleness of manners, accompanied by an amiable disposition, conciliated and raised esteem.

The physical and moral works of man constitute his best monument. While the stupendous structure of St. Paul's Cathedral commemorates the genius of a Wren, the charitable mind and steady beneficence of Lord Macdonald will leave his memory, though unmarked by splendid fame, cherished by the gratitude of a large population, and an example of quiet unostentatious benevolence.

He is succeeded in his titles and estate by his brother, Major General the Right Hon. Godfrey Bosville Lord Macdonald, now chief of the name, and worthy of his predecessor.

On the 25th of June, his remains were interred in a vault of St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. They were conveyed thither by a hearse and six horses, followed by six mourning coaches and six, and thirteen private carriages. He was attended to the grave by his brother, as chief mourner, and by his nephews.

MACKENZIE, Captain Adam, of His Majesty's ship Ocean.

His remains were interred at Stoke with military honours. The procession moved from his late residence in George Street, followed by a long train of mourning coaches, private carriages, and naval officers, and attended by 300 Royal Marines.

An extraordinary circumstance preceded the funeral, which excited great interest:—Within a short time after Captain Mackenzie's decease, a woman, calling herself Mrs. Mackenzie, applied

to the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, and stated herself to be the lawful wife of Capt. Mackenzie, to whom she had been married at Maker, Aug. 27, 1822, of which marriage she produced a regular certificate, and also a correspondence, purporting to have passed between Captain Mackenzie and herself.

On reference to Maker parish register, the entry of the marriage was found, but with a difference in the mode of signing from what was usual with the Captain, who wrote his name "A. Mackenzie," whereas in the register it stood "Adam M'Kennie." Inferences were also drawn from the Captain's habits and manners. The Rev. Mr. Ley having some recollection of this marriage, looked at the Captain's corpse, but perceived no likeness in it of the man he had married in his name. Mr. Ley then visited the woman at her house in St. Aubin Street, where he found the shutters closed, and other appearances of mourning, as for a near relative. On questioning the woman a little closely, she is said to have made confessions to Mr. Ley. Inquiry was next made in the Dock-yard, where the husband, who had represented himself as "Adam Mackenzie," was found in the person of a man named George Condy, a shipwright, who betrayed considerable agitation, and immediately went to a shed, and cut his throat.

The object of the woman was evidently to enter upon Captain Mackenzie's property, and, as his widow, to claim the pension of 90l. a-year, due to the relic of an officer of his rank.

MACPHERSON, Captain George, R. N. June 27; at Milltown Cottage.

Captain Macpherson entered the navy as Midshipman on board the Dragon (74) in 1800, served in the Canopus (flag-ship, successively of Admirals Campbell and Louis), on the Mediterranean station, and in Lord Nelson's memorable chase of the French fleet to and from the West Indies, preceding the battle of Trafalgar. In 1806, the Canopus was detached with Admiral Sir J. Duckworth, and was in the engagement off St. Domingo, when five sail of the line were captured or destroyed. On their passage to England, Captain Macpherson was in the Braave prize ship, which foundered at sea, and narrowly escaped with his life. In 1807, the Canopus was ordered to the Dardanelles, where Captain Macpherson was employed in dislodging Turkish

troops from an island off Constantinople, had the command of a boat, when the Ajax blew up, and saved the valuable life of the Captain (now Admiral) the Hon. Sir H. Blackwood. He then proceeded with the expedition under General Fraser to Egypt, and signalized himself in the command of gun boats, at a very important position on the Lake Marcotis. In 1808 he was made lieutenant, and superintended the fitting out of the Warspite. He was shifted to the Caledonia, Lord Gambier's flag ship, previously to the successful attack on the French squadron on the Basque Roads. In 1809, he volunteered to accompany the Walcheren expedition, and was actively employed in the command of gun-boats on the Scheldt—rejoined the Caledonia, and sailed with Admiral Pickmore, to the bay of Cadix, where he again distinguished himself as a volunteer, in the defence of Matagorda: and soon after, while (with a very inferior force) gallantly preventing the escape of a French prison ship, he received a musket ball through the left leg, and another in his breast; 200 of the enemy (out of 500 armed with muskets) were killed, and the ship burnt. He afterwards served in the Egmont, Warspite, and Lifsey, where, on various occasions, his zeal, judgment, and ability, were highly conspicuous. In 1816 he was First Lieutenant of the Glasgow frigate, Captain the Hon. Anthony Maitland, in the attack on Algiers; and after his return, he was promoted to the rank of commander, and put on half-pay. Gifted with the advantages of a powerful mind, regulated by the most scrupulous sense of honour and devotion to the duties of his profession, he gained, in a high degree, the confidence of his superiors, and secured the admiration of every witness of his conduct. The same energy of mind and firmness of character which distinguished him as an officer, prompted him, in his retirement, to further usefulness in the service of the public, as an active and faithful magistrate. In the more private walks of life, his warm and hospitable disposition, cheerful though modest and unassuming manner, and his sincere and steady friendship, eminently fitted him to promote the happiness of social intercourse.

MADAN, the Reverend William, Vicar of Polesworth, co. Warwick;

April 17; at the exact age of 81 years.

"It would have been attempted to describe the high mental endowments, the intellectual strength, the literary attainments of this excellent young man; to describe the lively, active, ingenuous boy rising into notice and favour, through the early forms of Westminster, and passing through the College of that school, the second boy of his election:—to admire the young student of Christ Church, receiving his degree, as first in both classes; to revere the diligent and exemplary parish priest (though the whole span of his precious life embraced only 31 years!) but even in sketching this little retrospect, the most painful emotions have overpowered the writer, and he submits, in silent sorrow, to the rod of affliction! The will of God be done! Still may it be permitted to a father to exclaim, that his lamented son has been, uniformly, a perfect blessing to his family and his friends!

Am I a Parent? Do I yet survive? William, a darling son, has ceased to live!

Am I a Christian, shedding selfish tears? William was ripe for Heaven in early years!

Fretful and weak the Parent's tears may drop;

But firm the Christian in his pious hope!

SPENCER MADAN."

MAITLAND, the Right Hon. Sir Thomas, G. C. B. at Malta, of apoplexy, Jan. 17.

Sir Thomas Maitland was a Lieutenant-general in the army, Colonel of the 10th foot, a Privy Counsellor, Governor of Malta, Commander of the Forces in the Mediterranean, Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, and Knight Grand Cross of the Ionian Order.

He was the third son of James seventh Earl of Lauderdale, by Mary, daughter and co-heiress of Sir Thomas Lomb, Bart. who died July 18, 1789, but one month before the death of his father.

He was appointed Captain in the 78th Foot the 14th of January, 1778; Lieutenant-colonel in the army the 1st of March, 1794; Lieutenant-colonel in the 62d foot the 6th of August following; Colonel in the army the 1st of January, 1798; Brigadier-general at St. Domingo the 18th of April, 1797;

Brigadier-general in the West Indies the 1st of January, 1798; Colonel of the 10th West India regiment the 6th of September, 1798; Major-general on a particular service on the coast of France, the 14th of September, 1799; Major-general in the army the 1st of January, 1805; Colonel in the 3d garrison battalion the 25th of February, 1805; local rank as Lieutenant-general in Ceylon the 31st of July, 1806; Colonel of the 4th West India regiment the 19th of July, 1807; Lieutenant-general the 4th of June, 1811; and Colonel of the 10th foot, the 19th of July following. He was appointed Governor and Commander-in-chief in and over the Island of Malta and its dependencies, the 15th of July, 1813; and subsequently Governor and Commander-in-chief of the Forces in the Mediterranean.

This officer conducted the negotiations and proceedings of the surrender of Parga to the Turks.

The return of Sir Thomas Maitland to the Ionian Islands in 1816, was welcomed by several very flattering addresses, of which we give the following as a specimen:—

“The undersigned, inhabitants of Corcyra, are penetrated with the purest and most lively joy on the happy return of his Excellency Sir Thomas Maitland, Lord High Commissioner; for whom they profess the most respectful devotion, and through whose noble and beneficent measures the felicity of the United States of the Ionian Islands will be established, under the unanimous protection of the august Sovereign of the mighty British empire.

“In order that the remotest posterity may know the sentiments which animate them, they have proposed to raise a monument of marble conformable to the annexed design, on which is to be recorded the ever memorable day of the auspicious return of the great personage to whom it is dedicated, as appears by the Greek inscription, of which the following is a translation:

“To record the epoch of the return from Great Britain of Thomas Maitland, Lord High Commissioner of His Majesty the Sovereign Protector, to the United States of the Ionian Islands, Regulator of their Political System, this monument was erected by the citizens of Corcyra, to remain to posterity as a testimonial of their individual and general satisfaction.”

“The monument will be erected on the Esplanade, at the entrance of the street called Delle-Erbe.”

A triumphal arch of marble of the Ionic order, with an appropriate inscription, was accordingly erected on the Esplanade, facing the gate of the citadel; and the bronze statue of his Excellency occupies the site upon which stood that of the famous Count Shu-lembourg, erected by the Senate of Venice, to commemorate his glorious and intrepid defence of this fortress, and the complete defeat of the Turkish army in 1716, by which he so effectually checked the progress of Mahometanism in Europe. The statue of the English Lord High Commissioner, which is of large dimensions, is the work of Signor Proserlendi, a native of that place, and an artist of merit, who studied under Canova.

We understand that his remains were buried in the same bastion at Malta that contains the ashes of the memorable Sir Ralph Abercromby. When his death was known by the Ionians it was received with the utmost sorrow and regret, for they loved and infinitely respected him. In the Greek churches a *katafalco* was raised to his honour, and regular funeral ceremonies were performed, amongst which the orations were most deserving of notice; of one of them, which was remarkable for the effect it had on the hearers, the following is a translation. The orator was Count Sparadin Bulgari, a nobleman of one of the first families of Corfu, and as his discourse was an off-hand composition in the style of an *improvisatore*, it affords a curious specimen of the ready talents of this deeply-feeling and interesting people.

FUNERAL ORATION OF COUNT SPARADIN BULGARI, OF CORFU, ON THE DEATH OF SIR THOMAS MAITLAND, THE LORD HIGH COMMISSIONER OF HIS MAJESTY.

“Were the flowers of an ingenious eloquence the only tribute at the tomb of the best of fathers, permitted to his afflicted children, I should have refrained from mounting the pulpit of this sacred temple, in presence of the chief authorities of the state, and of this vast concourse of people, to speak of that excellent Personage, whose loss is considered by all as one of the heaviest public calamities to which we stood exposed.

"Convinced as I am, however, that we individually participate in the general grief, and in an earnest desire not to appear ungrateful to that generous spirit whom we are met to honour, and as we are here to mingle our tears together, and not for a display of eloquence, I have at once assumed a post which, under any other circumstances, I should certainly have left to others, of talent far superior to mine.

"But in what manner can I shape my discourse not to wound still more deeply those feelings already so painfully excited?—In dwelling on the immensity of your loss, how can I avoid carrying into your bosoms that sense of perfect desolation which oppresses my own?

"It would certainly be a difficult task for any orator to set forth in detail the valuable life of him we deplore. Restricting myself within the narrowest limits, and abandoning to the evidence of millions what Sir Thomas Maitland was to others in far distant regions, I shall explain on this mournful occasion what he was to us in the execution of his high station of the Lord High Commissioner of the British Monarch, and what was the uniform opinion of the Ionians in regard to his conduct to the day when we lost him for ever.

"After the talents of Sir Thomas Maitland, and not his noble birth, had raised him to the highest military rank, and the most important political trusts, he came to the Seven Islands, sent by Divine Providence, and through the benevolent intentions of the Sovereign, our sole and exclusive protector, to establish those relations between the British and Ionian people most conducive to the welfare of both.

"Invested with this arduous duty, he arrived amongst us early in the year 1816, a period the most disastrous in the history of Corfu, at the time when the inhabitants were struggling with the direful ravages of the plague. But the arrival of Sir Thomas Maitland was as the coming of a guardian angel. That calamity, which daily cut off our miserable citizens, whose bodies, in countless heaps, were cast into vast pits filled with lime—that dreadful disease, to arrest which whole villages had in vain been given to the flames—was by the provident and incessant care of Sir Thomas Maitland subdued in the course of a few months. With him, therefore,

came health and security. He had before saved Malta from the same scourge. Corfu was the second theatre of his preserving cares. Cephalonia very shortly afterwards became the third. Heavenly cares! never to be sufficiently extolled, rendered illustrious the name of Maitland, entitling him to the lasting veneration of the Ionian people. But from them eternal gratitude is due to him for other and not less splendid services. A constitutional charter, framed on the soundest principles of policy and justice; the treasury of the state, from the most abject misery, restored to great comparative prosperity, without additional burdens on the people; civil liberty enjoyed to an extent greater perhaps than in any other European states; the administration of justice purged of those pernicious practices which clogged its march in former times, rendered regular, inviolable, and impartial; and the progressive improvement of all useful institutions. This, Ionians, is the inheritance you owe to this eminent man!

"How many bright examples did he afford of a proper application of the gifts of nature, whilst he never was betrayed into arrogance by the favours of fortune. He exalted our own way of thinking, by showing himself the firm and constant supporter of the rights of all. He encouraged and liberally rewarded merit and talent. Where he governed, neither the influence of powerful men, open calumny, nor secret malice disturbed the peace of the quiet and inoffensive citizen. And other signal benefits he conferred on you, which I could here enumerate, but that I will not increase beyond bearing the grief with which I see you struggling.

"But Fortune often shows her dislike, as if to revenge herself for a seeming contempt of those persons who succeed by their own talents and exertions, and not by her assistance. She raises in the minds of ordinary men a rash and prejudiced judgment in respect to those who walk in the highest sphere; and thus it was in respect to Sir Thomas Maitland, against whom they persisted in a virulent attack, whilst he was solely occupied in establishing our permanent welfare.

"They flattered themselves that they should succeed in leading into error the British government and people in re-

gert to his policy and proceedings. But that people and government were not to be induced to change by falsehood and misrepresentation their opinion of a man who had always appeared to them of an exalted mind. They judged Sir Thomas Maitland as they ought. They viewed him in the same light as by the Ionians he had been considered through the whole course of eight years; that is to say, as a man, great in his conceptions, full of equity and justice in carrying them into effect; in all the variety of government wise and foreseeing; anxious to escape from praise, and detesting flattery; humane even to those who had outraged the dictates of humanity; generous in the greatest degree to the poor; ready to suffer in his own person, provided the prosperity of the people confided by his Sovereign to his care met with no interruption. And such, most illustrious defunct, didst thou appear in the eyes of the Ionian people, ever adorned with these rare and estimable qualities.

"We embalm thy memory with our present tears, and thy fame shall be transmitted for the blessings of our latest posterity."

MAN, John, Esq., at Reading, April 10; at an advanced age. Mr. Man was the son-in-law of Mr. William Baker, who for more than 40 years kept a respectable academy at Reading, and succeeded to that establishment, but retired from it some years since. In 1816, he published "The History and Antiquities, Ancient and Modern, of the Borough of Reading, in the County of Berks," &c. This valuable work comprises many new and interesting subjects, either unknown or omitted by the former historian of Reading, the Rev. Charles Coates. It is but justice to add, that Mr. Man began to collect his materials long before that gentleman's work appeared, and that he delayed its publication some time, that it might not interfere with the sale of Mr. Coates's work.

MILFORD, the Right Hon. Richard, Lord Baron Milford of the kingdom of Ireland; Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Pembroke, and of the town of Haverfordwest; Nov. 28, 1823, at his seat Pictou Castle, in Pembrokeshire, in his 82d year. Descended from a long line of illustrious ancestors, at whose head stands that mighty name, of which Britains are so justly proud — CARAC-

TACUS, his lordship was not only distinguished for loyalty, hospitality, benevolence, and a peculiar elegance of manner, but was also much revered as a kind landlord, humane master, and sincere friend; in which amiable qualities he is likely to be emulated in the successor to his castle and vast estates, his lordship's relative, Richard Bulkeley Philipps Grant, Esq.

On the 8th of December, the morning appointed for the funeral of this much-beloved nobleman, the avenues leading to the ancient family residence were thronged with spectators. On the body being placed in the hearse, it was followed by two mourning carriages, containing the clergymen and medical attendants, a detachment of the Dungledy Yeomanry, gentlemen, tenants, &c. in number 480; these were followed by a numerous train on foot. Five mourning coaches conveyed the chief mourners and principals of the household, succeeded by forty gentlemen's carriages, containing the pallbearers and other friends of the deceased. Another detachment of the yeomanry cavalry closed the rear; the whole procession comprising about 5000 persons. It was met by the Corporation of the town and county of Haverfordwest, of whom his Lordship was the oldest member, accompanied by banners of the different corporate bodies, the Royal Pembrokeshire band then falling in before the hearse, and performing the Dead March in Seal. The remains of the venerable peer were deposited by the side of his father, in the family vault in St. Mary's church.

Descended from a loyal race, attachment to his Sovereign in Lord Milford's breast lost none of its patriotic warmth, as the energy he displayed, and the military force he supplied during the late revolutionary war, abundantly proved. The castle, where he so long lived respected, and within whose walls he died in peace, was, by his ancestor Sir Richard Philipps, so strongly garrisoned and fortified for Charles the First, that, unable to take it by storm, the rebels endeavoured, by stratagem, to get into their possession his Lordship's grandfather, then a child, but in this attempt they were baffled also.

Indeed, to quote the glowing language of a provincial historian, "Pictou Castle, built in the reign of William Rufus, owes its beauties to circumstances which wealth cannot purchase or titles

confer; circumstances to which age, and an unbroken line of ancestry in its possessors, have given value, and made venerable. It is a castle, and I believe a *solitary* instance, that was never forfeited, never deserted, never vacant; that never knew a melancholy blank in its want of a master; from whose walls hospitality was never exiled, and whose governors may be said to have been hereditary:—a castle, in the midst of possessions and forests coeval with itself, and proudly looking down, over a spacious domain, on woods of every after-growth, to an inland sea, bounding its property and its prospects. Such is Picton Castle."

MILLS, Mr. George, the medallist, at Birmingham, Jan. 28th, aged 31. His genius in his profession will be acknowledged by all admirers of the art who have seen the medals executed of his present Majesty, the late Mr. President West, Mr. Watt, Admiral Duckworth, Mr. Chantrey, and other eminent men. Mr. West pronounced him to be, in his opinion, the first medallist in England. He obtained from the Society of Arts three gold medals presented by that body as the reward of merit.

MORRISON, Dr., of Elswick, at the cottage which he had built some years ago near the Strathpeffer Spring. He was a man, in his feelings as well as in his manners, who might be rightly denominated a perfect gentleman, — and one of the last specimens of what has been called the old or court school. His philanthropy was unbounded; and the exertions of his benevolence will be long and gratefully remembered by many who owe to him their extrication out of want and distress. To the poor, as well as to the rich, who frequented the Strathpeffer Spring for the benefit of their health, he was a kind and considerate friend, and to his gratuitous advice and attention, numbers have been indebted for relief from various distressing maladies. Having himself at different times received great benefit from the waters of Strathpeffer, he exerted himself much to make their virtues known; and though he may have over-valued them to a certain degree, he has proved that, when combined with regular attention to diet and exercise, and the judicious administration of medicines, they have a powerful effect in overcoming various diseases, and greatly alleviating others. Dr. Morrison had come to his

cottage, after having suffered much from illness at his seat in Aberdeenshire, expecting that, as usual, his strength would revive during the summer months. He had been subject to inflammatory attacks; and though his constitution had been uncommonly robust, and he was in appearance likely to recover, he had not been many days at his cottage, when inflammation attacked him with violence, and it was found impossible to arrest its progress. His memory will long survive, and his loss be deeply deplored in Ross-shire, where he had many friends, by whom he was beloved and respected.

MURDOCH, Mr. John, April 20, aged 77. Mr. Murdoch was a most worthy man. He had been lately depressed by the prospect of want and penury, and from recent and severe illness reduced to a state of great destitution, and incapacitated from any longer pursuing his accustomed vocation of teacher of languages, which had hitherto afforded him and his aged wife a scanty subsistence. His friends lately printed an address to "The admirers of Burns's genius and abilities, and all friends of humanity and unpretending merit," soliciting them to "assist in rescuing the remnant of life of a most worthy man" from poverty. Part of the money already subscribed was judiciously applied during his illness; and we trust that all who reverence departed worth, will contribute their mite towards relieving the necessities of his aged relict, who was the affectionate partner of his fortunes for upwards of 44 years.

Mr. Murdoch was a native of Air, in Scotland, where he received a liberal education, and afterwards finished his studies at Edinburgh. He was the early and able instructor and friend of Burns, and is made no inconsiderable mention of in his "Life and Reliques." Having been for some time employed as an assistant at a private seminary, he stood candidate for the mastership of the school at Air, and succeeded. Here he continued some years with reputation; but a desire of extending his knowledge of the world induced him to quit that station, and come to London. After a short stay here he went to Paris, where he formed an intimacy with Colonel Fullarton, then Secretary to the British Embassy, which friendship subsisted ever after, and was very advantageous to him, when on his re-

turn to London he undertook to teach the French language, in which practice, at one time, he had great success. Several foreigners of rank have benefited by his skill as a teacher of English, among whom was the celebrated Talleyrand, during his residence as an emigrant in this country. He was well-known as the editor of the 8vo. stereotype edition of Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, and as the author of a Radical Vocabulary of the French Language, 12mo. 1783; Pronunciation and Orthography of the French Language, 8vo. 1788; Dictionary of Distinctions, 8vo. 1811; Elements of French Pronunciation, &c.

MURRAY, Lord Charles, youngest son of the Duke of Atholl, in Greece, on the 11th of August. His Lordship was attacked by the fever of the country, on his journey from Napoli to Messolonghi, at the residence of Mr. Georgio Sestini, in Gastouni, where he expired in the prime of his youth, on the 11th of August, new style, at 10 a. m. He was aged 25 years; and although so young, had evinced, from the moment his foot pressed Greece, the most noble and philanthropic sentiments, with an ardour to fulfil them as far as lay in his power. Before leaving Messolonghi, he had furnished the means of erecting a battery on the Greek frontier line, to which is given the name of one of his most illustrious relations. His amiable disposition had endeared him to all who had the honour of his acquaintance; and his talents and accomplishments showed him to be a worthy descendant of the noble race from which he sprung. His remains were interred, with every mark of the highest respect, at Gastouni. General Constantine Bozzanis and Georgeo Sestini, all the Suliotes, and the whole population of Gastouni, followed them to the grave. The Archbishop Chirito pronounced the funeral oration. The Greek Chronicle of Messolonghi states, that the feeling of deep sorrow for the premature death of this amiable, accomplished, and enterprising young nobleman, is universal in Greece.

MUSS, Mr. Charles, aged about 43. Mr. Muss was unquestionably one of the finest enamel painters that ever lived; and in some qualities of his art might defy all competition, ancient or modern. He had been lately employed upon some large enamel paintings for his Majesty. He was for several years engaged as principal artist

with Mr. Collins, near Temple Bar, where many of his beautiful paintings, both upon enamel plate and upon glass, were produced.

His private worth in every relation of life, and his high merit in the art which he practised, have been universally acknowledged, and are very generally regretted.

Few men have better deserved this reputation and this sorrow. He had struggled with difficulties and surmounted them; and when his fame as an enamel painter stood highest, and patronage and fortune made the world's prospects brighten before him—he died. The various splendid works which he was commissioned to execute in painted glass, will be completed under the direction of Mr. Martin, who was his pupil, and who, in his attention to the interests of the widow, acknowledges his regard for Mr. Muss's memory: his superintendence of these works will be a pledge to the persons for whom they are executed, of their being finished in a way worthy of his late friend's reputation.

N.

NEELE, Mr. S. I., Engraver, in Henrietta Street, Brunswick Square. Aged 66. Mr. Neele had been distinguished in his profession during the last forty years. As a map and writing engraver, no artist of his time has been more extensively employed; and there have been few great undertakings, connected with improved maps, and works of geography and civil engineering, in which he has not borne an honourable part. Nor was the preference which he enjoyed the mere result of skill and industry, but it was equally promoted by his moral worth, and by the integrity with which he fulfilled every engagement. A life thus devoted was of course followed by affluence and independence, and by those domestic comforts which arise from virtuous example. He was, however, after a short illness, severed from his afflicted family and friends; and has left a blank in the circle of his connections, which cannot, in their time, be re-supplied.

NEVE, Philip, Esq., in Barnard's Inn, May 28th; in his 76th year. Mr. Neve was a Barrister at Law, Commissioner of Bankrupts, and an upright and independent Magistrate for the

County of Middlesex, much lamented by his friends. He was a colleague with the late Sir Nathaniel Conant in Marlborough-Street, at the first establishment of the Police offices; and was a polite gentleman and a good scholar. Mr. Neve was lately possessed of a most select and highly preserved collection of Roman large brass coins, containing about 500 of the rarest and most beautiful specimens.

O.

O'NEIL, Mr. Hugh; at his lodgings, in Prince's Street, Bristol; April 7; aged about 45. Mr. O'NEIL was an architectural draughtsman, and teacher of drawing, who spent his early days chiefly at Oxford, and was latterly well known in Edinburgh and Bath, as well as in Bristol. Nature and education combined to form in him the man of intelligence and good taste, especially in every thing that relates to the fine arts. His manners and habits were gentlemanly; but a blight to his hopes of a matrimonial connexion, during his residence at Oxford some years since, destroyed every relish for society purely domestic, and even prevented acceptance of invitations to the tables of opulent patrons. Hence his resources for relaxation from professional labour, in which the enthusiasm of genius was never wanting, became injuriously irregular, and gradually produced a wasting of physical constitution, under which it is astonishing that he survived so long, preserving as he did, till within a few weeks of his death, his pristine vividness of memory, and evincing in his latest drawings very little abatement of that acute perception, of subject, and delicacy of delineation, that pervade the earlier productions of his pencil. He had made nearly 4000 drawings, more than 500 of which were of antique remains in the city of Bristol alone; and was accustomed carefully to preserve his finished originals, disposing only of copies treated according to the prices agreed for. He did much also towards forming a collection of fossils, and minerals.

OSGOODE, William, Esq., at his apartments, in Albany-House; on the 17th January; after a short, but severe illness, occasioned by an inflammatory attack upon the lungs. He was born in March 1754, and, at the early age of 15, was admitted as a Commoner of Christ Church, Oxford; where he proceeded to his degrees, and became M. A.

in July, 1777. His inclination determined him to the study of the law; for which purpose he became a student in the Inner Temple in 1773, having been before admitted at Lincoln's Inn. Possessing only a small paternal property, by no means adequate to his support, Mr. Osgoode seriously engaged in the study of his profession, and with such success, that in 1779, he published a learned and judicious tract in 4to. entitled, "Remarks on the Laws of Descent, and the Reasons assigned by Mr. Justice Blackstone for rejecting, in his Table of Descent, a point of Doctrine laid down by Plowden, Lord Bacon, and Halé." When he had completed his terms, he was called to the bar; but, being more studious of propriety than volubility of speech, never became distinguished as a pleader. He had, indeed, a sort of hesitation, not organic, but, if we may so term it, mental; which led him frequently to pause for expressions, when his thoughts were most stored with knowledge. But the accuracy of his professional information, and the soundness of his judgment, could not escape notice; and the new colony of Upper Canada having been established in 1791, Mr. Osgoode was appointed, in the following year, to go out as Chief Justice of that province; for which he sailed in April 1792, in the same ship with General Simcoe, the Lieutenant Governor. It was owing, probably, to the friendly regard of General Simcoe, that the name of Osgoode has obtained a local establishment in Upper Canada, having been conferred upon a township in Dundas County, near the River Radeau.

The conduct of Mr. Osgoode was so much approved, as Chief Justice of the new province, that in a very short time (we believe in 1795, if not sooner), he was advanced to the same office in Quebec. He there obtained universal esteem and respect by the independent steadiness and firmness of his conduct, as well as by ability and integrity in his judicial office. But he became weary, after a time, of a situation which banished him so far from the friendships and connections of his early years; and in 1801 he resigned his office, and retired to England on his official pension. This, together with his own property, and what he had been able to lay by, made him completely independent; and, being determined to enjoy the advantages of that state without molestation,

he neither sought to be elected into Parliament, nor would accept of any public situation.

Having been disappointed, as it is supposed, in an attachment which he formed at Quebec, he always remained unmarried; and after reading some time in the Temple, purchased a noble set of apartments in Albany House. He there lived, in the enjoyment of society, to the period above-mentioned, universally esteemed, and never tempted from his resolution of remaining free from office, except in the case of two or three temporary commissions of a legal nature; which, from a conviction of his qualifications and integrity, were in a manner forced upon him. In these he was joined with Sir William Grant, and other great ornaments of the law. The last of them, which was for examining into the Fees of Office in the Courts of Law, (in which he was united with the present Accountant General, and the Lord Chief Baron), was nearly brought to a conclusion at the time of his death. His health had generally been good till within a few years of this time, when he began to be an occasional sufferer from fits of the stone. He did not, however, die of that complaint; but was probably removed from sufferings much more acute, by the attack which carried him off.

His opinions were independent, but zealously loyal; nor were they ever concealed, or the defence of them abandoned, when occasions called them forth. His conviction of the excellence of our Constitution sometimes made him severe in the reproof of measures which he thought injurious to it; but his politeness and good temper prevented any disagreement, even with those whose sentiments were most opposed to his own. To estimate his character rightly, it was, however, necessary to know him well; his first approaches being cold, amounting almost to dryness. But no person admitted to his intimacy ever failed to conceive for him that esteem, which his conduct and conversation always tended to augment. He died in affluent circumstances, the result of laudable prudence, without the smallest taint of avarice, or illiberal parsimony. On the contrary, he lived generously; and though he never wasted his property, yet he never spared, either to himself or to his friends, any reasonable indulgence; nor was ever backward in acts of charity or benevolence.

LOUDNEY, Dr. Walter, 12th Jan; while on an expedition in Africa. The following is an extract of a letter from Lieutenant Clapperton to Mr. Consul Warrington, dated Kano, 2d Feb. 1824:

"The melancholy task has fallen to me to report to you the ever-to-be-lamented death of my friend Dr. Walter Oudney. We left Kuka on the 14th day of December, 1823, and by easy journeys arrived at Bedukarfa, the westernmost town in the kingdom of Bornou. During this part of the journey he was recovering strength very fast, but on leaving Bedukarfa and entering the Beder territory, on the night of the 26th and morning of the 27th, we had such an intense cold, that the water was frozen in the dishes, and the water-skins as hard as boards. Here the poor Doctor got a severe cold, and continued to grow weaker every day. At this time he told me when he left Kuka, he expected his disorder would allow him to perform all his country expected from him, but that now his death was near, and he requested me to deliver his papers to Lord Bathurst, and to say he wished Mr. Barrow might have the arrangement of them, if agreeable to the wishes of his Lordship.

"On the 2d of January, 1824, we arrived at the city of Katagum, where we remained till the 10th, partly to see if the Doctor, by staying a few days, would gain a little strength to pursue his journey. On leaving Katagum he rode a camel, as he was too weak to ride his horse. We proceeded on our road for ten miles that day, and then halted, and on the following day five miles further, to a town called Murrur. On the morning of the 12th, he ordered the camels to be loaded at daylight, and drank a cup of coffee, and I assisted him to dress. When the camels were loaded, with the assistance of his servant and me he came out of his tent. I saw then that the hand of death was upon him, and that he had not an hour to live. I begged him to return to his tent and lie down, which he did, and I sat down beside him: he expired in about half an hour after.

"I sent immediately to the Governor of the town, to acquaint him with what had happened, and to desire he would point out a spot where I might bury my friend, and also to have people to wash the body and dig the grave, which was speedily complied with. I had dead-clothes made from some turbans that

were intended as presents; and as we travelled as Englishmen and servants of his Majesty, I considered it my most indispensable duty to read the service of the dead over the grave, according to the rites of the Church of England, which happily was not objected to; but, on the contrary, I was paid a good deal of respect for so doing. I then bought two sheep, which were killed and given to the poor; and I had a clay wall built round the grave to preserve it."

OXBERRY, Mr., the Comedian, in Drury Lane. Mr. Oxberry was born in London, in 1784, and was intended by his father, a respectable tradesman in the parish of St. Luke, to be an artist; but after being some time with Mr. Stubbs, and afterwards two years and a half in a bookseller's shop, he became acquainted with a company who played at a private theatre, whom he joined. His first appearance on the London boards was at Covent-garden Theatre, Nov. 7, 1807, and from that time he became a favourite in the metropolis. In addition to the profession of an actor, he kept a tavern and wine vaults. He was also a printer, and had an extensive establishment at Camberwell. In this occupation he edited a series of plays, and some other works connected with the stage, all of which have enjoyed considerable popularity. His death was sudden, and in the prime of life; and we are sorry to learn that he has left a widow and children unprovided for, although he was a blameless, ingenious, and industrious man.

P.

PAPILLON, L'Abbé; Aug. 15; in his 79th year. The Abbé Papillon was one of the Chief Priests of the French Chapel, George Street, Portman Square. As he was preaching to his Excellency Prince Polignac, the French Ambassador and suite, and a numerous congregation, he was observed by his Excellency to stoop in the middle of his discourse, in a very extraordinary position, for above a minute. His Excellency became alarmed, and ordered one of his attendants to request M. Chene, Chief Chaplain, to ascend the pulpit; when, to his inexpressible surprise, he found the reverend prelate on the point of expiring. Immediate

aid was given by Mr. Coyle, surgeon, of Welbeck Street, and Mr. Designon, of York Street; but before they could reach the vestry, the vital spark had fled. The deceased was of mild and amiable manners, and was particularly noticed by the present French Monarch and all the Royal family. The subject of his discourse at the awful moment was very peculiar. The following is the substance of the words he last delivered: "How precious is our time in this world, for we are not sure at what moment we may be summoned before the Throne of the Almighty, to account for our actions here." The Princess Polignac and the whole of the congregation were deeply affected at the loss of their much-esteemed pastor. An Inquest was held on the body at the chapel. It appeared that the strength of the deceased was quite exhausted, and that on a former occasion he had fainted at the altar. The verdict of the Jury was—"Died by the visitation of God."

PAXTON, Sir William, Knt. at his house in Piccadilly, aged 80. Sir William was a senior partner of an eminent banking-house in Austin-friars, and of Middleton-hall, in Carmarthenshire. He was a native of Scotland, and went early in life to India; having realised a large fortune, he returned to England, purchased an estate in Carmarthenshire, and represented Carmarthen in the House of Commons; but being seduced to stand for the county, he lost the election, after a severe contest, which cost him upwards of 30,000*l.*, since which time he has had no seat. In politics he was a truly independent man, and possessed of extensive information; while in private life he was one of the most amiable; a good husband, an indulgent father, and zealous friend. He was also a constant patron of all improvements, and one of the first promoters of the system of lighting by gas. At the beautiful watering-place of Tenby, his name will never be forgotten, as the erector of its accommodations and conveniences.

PEART, Edward, Esq., M. D. at Butterwich, near Gainsborough; aged 68. Dr. Peart was formerly a Physician at Knightsbridge, and distinguished himself by his singular opinions on electricity. He published "The Generation of Animal Heat investigated, 1788," 8vo.; "On the Elementary Principles of Nature, 1789," 8vo.; "On Electricity, with occasional Ob-

servations on Magnetism, 1791," 8vo.; "On the Properties of Matter, the Principles of Chemistry, and the Nature and Construction of Aeriform Fluids, 1792," 8vo.; "On Electric Atmospheres, in which the Absurdity of the Doctrine of Positive and Negative Electricity is proved, 1793, 8vo.;" "The Anti-phlogistic Doctrine of Lavoisier, critically examined and demonstratively confuted, 1795," 8vo.; "On the Composition and Properties of Water, 1796," 8vo.; "Physiology, or an attempt to explain the Functions and Laws of the Nervous System," 1798, 8vo.; "Practical Information on St. Anthony's Fire, and on Erythematous Affections in general," 1802, 8vo.; "Practical Information on Inflammation of the Bowels, and Strangulated Rupture, 1802," 8vo.; "Practical Information on the malignant Scarlet Fever, and Sore Throat," 1802, 8vo.; "Practical Information on Rheumatism, Inflammation of the Eyes, and Disorders in general, proceeding from Inflammations of a similar Nature," 1802, 8vo.; "On the Consumption of the Lungs," 1803, 8vo.

Many years ago he was engaged in a controversy with Mr. Read, of Knightsbridge, on the subject of electricity. In all his writings he adhered to a philosophy of his own; contriving and modifying with much ingenuity, three simple elementary substances, one solid and two fluid, so as to account for all possible phenomena. There is, however, more ingenuity than solidity in his principles.

PHILIPS, John, Esq., of Bark Hall, near Stockport, Cheshire, Feb. 2; having nearly attained the advanced age of 90 years. — He was descended from a respectable family, and was the father of Francis Philips, Esq., of Manchester. He had been a manufacturer; and for a great portion of his life (till within seven days of his dissolution) acted in the Commission of the Peace for his own and the adjoining county of Lancaster, devoting incessant attention to the faithful and honourable discharge of his magisterial duties.

He married Sarah, daughter of George Leigh, Esq., of Oughttrington, Cheshire, and sister of John Leigh, the last of that name of Oughttrington, descended from the Leighs of Westhall. She had two other brothers who survived; namely, Hugh-Hindley Leigh of Liverpool, Esq., one of the Common

Council of that Borough, who married the sole heiress of the late Mr. Knight, merchant; and Samuel Egerton Leigh; and several sisters. Catherine married John Rimmer of Warrington, whose daughter Anne married Matthew Gregson of Liverpool, and of Overton Hall, in parish of Malpas, Esq., author of the "Fragments of Lancashire." She left only one son, John-Leigh Gregson, of Trinity College, Cambridge, and several daughters. The descent and the respectable connections of the Leigh family are given in the "Fragments of Lancashire," p.175.

The late John-Leigh Philips, son of this venerable gentleman, by his wife Sarah, aforementioned, was a gentleman well-known for his great taste in Painting, Botany, Natural History, and above all for his general knowledge and study in the manufactory in which he was engaged. In perfecting this, he successfully applied his taste and knowledge; and in the general welfare of the town he took the greatest interest. He was deservedly chosen Colonel of a well-disciplined regiment of Volunteers during the war.

His father, whose death we now record, was gifted with a mind of peculiar vigour and acuteness; and uniting, with high classical attainments, great experience of mankind, he was eminently qualified for his important public functions. If inflexible integrity, and cool and dispassionate judgment — if a knowledge the most intimate, and an administration the most impartial of the laws of his country, attach value to the Magistracy, they were the acknowledged characteristics of Mr. Philips. To these inestimable qualifications he added unshaken loyalty to his King, and the most decided attachment to his country, its Constitution, and its established Religion. In private life, his many virtues were equally the theme of admiration; kind, affable, benevolent, and affectionate; he died esteemed as a friend, beloved as a parent, and lamented by all. To the division of the county which he belonged to, of which he was the pride and ornament, his loss is irreparable. In his conduct he has left a legacy for all. His remains were deposited Feb. 11, in the family vault at Didsbury.

PLUMER, Sir Thomas, Knt., Master of the Rolls, F.R. and A.S. March 24th.

Sir Thomas Plumer was educated at

University College, Oxford; where he took the degree of M. A. March 6, 1778; B.C.L. Oct. 24, 1783. The late Rev. T. Maurice, in his "Memoirs," thus notices his fellow-collegian, Mr. Plumer, in a letter to Walter Poliard, Esq., dated Feb. 14, 1775.

"As we have the best tutor * at University, so likewise have we one of the best scholars among the Undergraduates, his name is Plumer, a friend of Jones; ardent, indefatigable in his studies, no difficulties can discourage, no pleasures allure him; but on he toils with unwearied application, and must, I think, reach the summit of human science, if the great 'teacher Death,' does not interrupt his progress; which seems likely, from his consumptive appearance †."

Mr. Plumer was made Solicitor-General in place of Sir S. Romilly, on the coming in of the Perceval administration; and was knighted April 15, 1807; Attorney-General in 1812, on the event of Sir Vicary Gibbs being made a Judge of the Court of Common-Pleas; Vice-Chancellor (being the first in that office) in 1813; and Master of the Rolls in the latter end of 1818, on the resignation of Sir William Grant. It is remarkable that the three leading Counsel of Mr. Hastings, on his impeachment, were advanced to very high ranks in their profession — Mr. Law, Mr. Dallas, and Mr. Plumer. The first was made Chief Justice of England and a Peer of the realm; the next, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; the last, Master of the Rolls.

His remains were deposited on the first of April in a vault in the Rolls Chapel. In compliance with the wishes of the deceased, the ceremony was conducted in the most private manner, and was accordingly attended only by the members of his family and a few near relations.

PRESCOTT, the Rev. Kelsall, at Stockport, in the county of Chester, Dec. 15th 1823; in the 36th year of his age. Mr. Prescott was the second son of the late worthy and much lamented rector of the parish of Stockport. He was born at Stockport, passed through the ordinary course of classical education, was admitted in 1805 a scholar of

Brazennose College, Oxford, and in the usual time obtained his degree with academical distinction. In a few years afterwards he was admitted into holy orders, and assisted his father in the spiritual superintendence of his extensive and populous parish. Long before this, however, he had viewed with sorrow and anxiety the deplorable condition of the working classes, and had resolved to exert himself in the attempt to ameliorate it. Those whose experience has not made them conversant with the manners of the people in a manufacturing district, can scarcely appreciate the almost heroic zeal of one who undertakes a task like this. But he was not daunted by the difficulties of the work. Opposition could not quench his zeal, nor disappointment damp his energies. His first care was to establish a Sunday-school for the instruction of the young in their religious duties, and in the principles of the Established Church. He could not behold without regret thousands of the younger population wandering in the darkness of ignorance, and polluted with the grossest vice; nor could his zeal for that Church, of which he was a minister, endure, what to him appeared but "in the next degree," that they should be seduced by active sectarists, and tossed about by the gusts of fanaticism. Under his auspices and superintendence the schools attached to the Establishment, which then afforded instruction to about fifty children, soon numbered on their books 3000. From the year 1810 unto the time of his death he continued always their principal, and latterly their only support. Nor was his care confined to public instruction. In private also, by admonition, by exhortation, by entreaty, by example, by every means that zeal and affection could suggest, he endeavoured to reclaim the vicious, to confirm the good, and lead his flock into the way of peace and salvation. He attended the bed of sickness, awakened the hardened sinner, and consoled the dying penitent. Neither business nor pleasure was permitted to interrupt these holy employments, "For in his duty prompt at every call, He watch'd and wept, he pray'd and felt for all."

Nor was he less careful to minister, perhaps even beyond his means, to the temporal wants of the afflicted. His unsuspecting goodness rendered him liable to the practices of imposture, but

* Mr. W. Scott, now Lord Stowell.

† Memoirs of an Author, part ii. p. 25.

with him the rule of conduct was to satisfy his own conscience, and to leave no cause for self-reproach.

For some years past the sphere of his exertions had been enlarged. He was called to the ministry of a church in the vicinity of Stockport. But whilst he discharged with more than scrupulous fidelity the new duties which had thus devolved upon him, he did not discontinue those labours which had occupied him before. In the midst of this truly Christian career of active piety, he was suddenly cut off by a fever in the brain, and then the usefulness of his life received a public and unfading testimony from the universal mourning with which the sad intelligence of his death was received.

At his funeral, although studiously private, about 700 children of the working class spontaneously attended, most of them clad in the habiliments of sorrow, and evincing by their tears their sense of the irreparable loss they had sustained. Crowds of people pressed to view his grave, and pay the last tribute of affection to the mortal remains of their benefactor and friend. The whole population mourned. His own immediate congregation instantly entered into a liberal subscription for the erection of a monument to his memory, and a general eagerness is displayed to honour in his death the man who was esteemed and beloved in his life.

In his private relations the subject of our memoir showed himself a dutiful son, an affectionate brother, and a faithful friend. Many are the acts of beneficence and generosity which he performed, studiously concealed by himself, and known only to the objects of his bounty.

PUGH, John, Esq., Barrister at Law; at Madras, Feb. 23.

Mr. Pugh was one of the Advocates of his Majesty's Supreme Court of Judicature in that Presidency. His death is thus noticed in the Madras Gazette.

"Mr. Pugh had not been many months in India; but during the short period of his residence amongst us, he had acquired the respect and esteem of all who knew him. With the public he had established a character which none but men of superior abilities ever obtain; and his death has caused a vacuum which will not easily be supplied. No man ever practised in the Supreme Court, whose opinions as a lawyer were more relied upon, or whose

talents and acquirements as an advocate were more justly admired and respected. As an orator he was peculiarly eloquent and impressive. By the death of this excellent man, the various religious and charitable institutions at Madras have been deprived of one of their most zealous and useful supporters. His loss will be long mourned, not only by his family and intimate friends, but by all who were acquainted with the many amiable qualities he possessed."

He published "Remarkable Occurrences in the Life of Jonas Hanway, Esq.," 1787, 8vo., third edit. 1798.

Q.

QUILL, Maurice, Esq., Surgeon of the first Veteran Garrison Battalion, at his quarters in the new barracks, Cork, Aug. 15, 1823. Mr. Quill was a native of Tralee, the capital of "the kingdom of Kerry," as it is called in Ireland. He was appointed assistant-surgeon of the 31st foot about the year 1807 or 1808, and followed that regiment to Portugal in 1809. Maurice Quill was one of the finest specimens of the Irish character that has appeared in our day. He possessed and displayed, in an extraordinary degree, all the wit, humour, eccentricity, and talent for *badinage*, that distinguish his countrymen. To the originality of his conceptions, the address of his remarks, and the strangeness of his phraseology, the richness and purity of his *brogue* gave peculiar piquancy. He loved ease, good living, and society; to want the latter required him to be placed in a desert. He was witty; but the shafts of his wit were not barbed, nor were his personal allusions rendered unpleasant by the slightest touch or tinge of ill-nature or offensive coarseness. He was brave, but affected cowardice; and gave such whimsical expression to his assumed fear, as provoked laughter in the hottest engagement; of this his conduct at "the bloody fight of Albuera" will be a sufficient example. Col. Duckworth ordered the regiment to form in square, in the centre of which he discovered Maurice, shaking from head to foot with well-dissembled terrors; when the following conversation took place between them: "This is no place for you, Mr. Maurice." "By J—s, Colonel, I was just thinking so.

I wish to the Holy Father that the greatest rascal in Ireland was kicking me up *Dame Street**, and that even though every friend I have in the world were looking at him." Finding it impossible to break the square formed by the 31st, the enemy's cavalry, having sustained great loss, retired; when, ordering his regiment to deploy, "Fall in!" said the Colonel, "Fall out!" said Maurice, and scampered off; but hearing that a captain of the 31st was severely wounded, he returned into fire, and dressed him. He had just finished this operation, when a 12-pound shot struck the ground close to them, and covered Maurice and his patient with earth. "By J—s, there's more where that came from!" said Maurice, and again took to his heels. Of his professional abilities we know nothing. That they were not held in high estimation, would appear from the fact of his having "lacked promotion" during the whole of the Peninsular campaigns. That he himself despaired of advancement after the termination of the war, is obvious, from his reply to a friend who asked him what rank he held: "Why, I have been thirteen years an assistant-surgeon, and with the blessing of God—that is, if I live and behave myself, I shall be one for thirteen years more." We feel some degree of pleasure in observing, that this prophecy was falsified, and that he was promoted to the rank of full surgeon. Mr. Quill died young; he must have been under forty years of age. Of him it might be truly said that he possessed—

"Spirits o'erflowing—wit that did ne'er offend;

He gain'd no enemy, and lost no friend;"

and the tear of many a veteran will fall when he shall hear that poor Maurice Quill is no more.

R.

RAYNSFORD, Robert, Esq., Chief Magistrate of the Police Office, Queen Square. Mr. Raynsford had been in a declining state of health for some time past; but he was not incapable of attending his magisterial duties till within the last fortnight, during which he was entirely confined to his bed, in consequence of a confirmed stricture,

which baffled the skill of the faculty. Mr. Raynsford had acted for many years at Shadwell Office, and from thence was removed to Hatton Garden, and lastly to Queen Square, where his valuable labours terminated. He was highly respected by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was between sixty and seventy years of age, and has left a widow, but no family.

REID, Sir Thomas, Bart., at his house, at Ewell, in Surrey, March 1st.

Sir Thomas Reid was principal partner in the eminent mercantile house of Reid, Irving, and Co. in Broad-street; also a Director of the East India Company, and of the Imperial Insurance Office. He was chosen into the East India Direction on the 30th Nov. 1803, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the decease of Sir Lionel Darel, Bart., and in April 1815 was elected Deputy Chairman, with his friend, the late Mr. Grant in the chair; in which Mr. Reid succeeded him the April following. He again filled the offices of Deputy Chairman and Chairman successively in the years 1820 and 1821. In Sept. 1823 he was created a Baronet of the United Kingdom by the title of Sir Thomas Reid, of Ewell Grove, in the county of Surrey, and of Graystone Park, in the county of Dumfries. He was a man of very extensive general knowledge, of the strictest probity, and of great benevolence. In his intercourse with those who acted under him in the discharge of the various important duties which he was called to superintend, he displayed uncommon urbanity and kindness. Constant and early in his attendance upon public business, he was always accessible to those who had occasion to consult him, while to individuals whom his high station had attracted towards him as suitors for patronage, the mildness of his manner was such, that it seemed to give confidence to the poorest and most dependent of them. The peculiar affability and absence of all reserve, which marked his general carriage towards every one who was officially connected with him, was not more gratifying to the individuals, than essentially promotive of the public interests.

A few months previous to his decease, he had the misfortune to rupture a small vessel in his head, in a violent fit of coughing: from the effect of this accident, under which he received the very best professional assistance, he appeared to all his friends o

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* The Bond Street of Dublin.

tirely recovered: but it is now believed to have been the immediate cause of his dissolution.

On Monday, the 8th of March, his remains were interred in the family vault at Ewell. Seldom has been witnessed so general a demonstration of grief as was apparent upon this occasion. The funeral was attended by a long train of relations and friends; every house in Ewell was closely shut up, and, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the inhabitants in deep mourning, joined in the melancholy procession; thus proving their sincere regret for the loss of a general friend and benefactor, and their respect for his distinguished virtues and benevolence.

He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, now Sir Thomas Reid, Bart.

REID, Thomas, labourer, at Lochwinnoch, in Scotland. He was born on the 21st of October, 1745, in the clachan of Kyle, Ayrshire. The importance attached to this circumstance arises from his being the celebrated equestrian hero of Burns' poem *Tam O'Shanter*. — He has at length surmounted the "mosses, rivers, slaps, and stiles" of life. For a considerable time, he has been in the service of Major Hervey, of Castle-Semple, nine months of which he had been incapable of labour; and to the honour of Mr. Hervey be it named, he has, with a fostering and laudable generosity, soothed, as far as it was in his power, the many ills of age and disease. *Tam*, however, still retained the desire of being "fu' for weeks together."

RIEGO, Donna Maria Theresa de Riego y; widow of General Don Rafael del Riego y Riego; at her residence, Seymour-Place, Little Chelsea. This lady, whose fortunes deeply interested public sympathy, was the daughter of Don Joaquim del Riego y Bustillo, and Donna Josefa del Riego Florez. She was born on the 15th of May, 1800, in the town of Tineo, capital of the district of the same name, in the province of Asturias, and was the eldest of seven children, having, at the time of her death, three brothers and three sisters living, all of whom were separated from her by the fatalities of civil war, except one sister, Donna Lucie, whom neither peril nor privation could distract from the exercise of that regard and attention which she was able to

manifest under every trial. Within three months after her arrival in London, the melancholy occurrence took place, which extinguished every present consolation and future hope. The account of her husband's death reached her on the 15th of November. Her poor frame could no longer rally or resist; she wasted and withered daily under the corroding influence of a tedious decline, and at length closed her unhappy course in the embraces of her sister, attended by her devoted protector, the estimable canon, and several distinguished and faithful Spaniards, who had, to the latest moment, enjoyed the confidence and adhered to the fortunes of her husband, and never failed in proofs of respect, attention, and regard, towards the unfortunate widow.

S.

SADLER, Mr. William Windham, the celebrated aeronaut; near Blackburn, in Lancashire, 30th September; aged 28. He was killed by an accident in the descent of his balloon. The balloon drove against a chimney, and Mr. Sadler was thrown out of the car, when at the height of about thirty yards. His skull was fractured, and several of his ribs were broken. Mr. Sadler was named Windham, from his godfather, the celebrated statesman, who once ascended with his father in a balloon. He had made thirty successful ascents, and was particularly distinguished by his daring intrepidity in being the only individual who, in a balloon, ever crossed the Irish Channel. On that occasion, he ascended from Dublin, and alighted on the coast of Wales. As a chemist and civil engineer, Mr. Sadler possessed talents of no ordinary cast; and he was some years ago employed by the first Gas Company which was established in Liverpool, and contributed to the advancement of that establishment when in its infancy. On leaving that service, Mr. S., from his enterprising spirit and his uniform success in many perilous aerial voyages, was induced to devote himself more closely to the hazardous pursuit of aerostation; gratifying the inhabitants of Liverpool and neighbourhood by his frequent, bold, and well-managed ascents. Of his skill and presence of mind, under circumstances most threatening to human life, thou-

sands have borne testimony, as well as the intrepid adventurers who have been the companions of his excursions. He has almost uniformly alighted without sustaining the slightest personal injury, after voyages of astonishing rapidity and altitude; and the same balloon from which he met his death, has, uninjured, borne him aloft in his trips for several years past. He had acquired, indeed, facilities in managing the unwieldy bulk of his floating carriage, which even inspired the otherwise timid to adventure their lives under his pilotage. The fatal catastrophe, therefore, which has terminated his existence, can be deemed only one of those accidents which sometimes defy the foresight of the most skilful and wary.

It had been Mr. Sadler's constant practice to address a letter to Mrs. S., on the eve of his departure on any voyage, and to carry the letter with him. He sometimes wrote to her during the period of his ascent. Upon this occasion a letter was found upon his person, which was immediately despatched to Mrs. Sadler. On receiving it, she suspected some accident, and immediately set out, accompanied by Mr. Armstrong, the recent companion of Mr. Sadler from Wigan. When they arrived at Blackburn, Mr. A. learned the dreadful result, and, with a due regard to the situation of Mrs. S., gradually prepared her for the fatal intelligence. On the melancholy fact being disclosed, she determined to post on, and take a last look of the disfigured remains of her husband. The scene was awfully distressing. The body was removed to Liverpool at an early hour on Saturday morning, Mrs. S. accompanying the hearse a considerable part of the way. It passed through Bolton, at the request of the Committee, who had superintended the preparations for the ascent, and was attended by a large procession, following the chaise in which were Mr. Armstrong and Mrs. Sadler. At Wigan similar marks of respect were shown to the corpse.

At the funeral, there were present upwards of 4000 individuals, who testified their respect to the memory of their unfortunate townsman by accompanying his remains to the grave. The church (Christ Church) was crowded, and the solemnity was heightened by an impressive dirge sung by the choir.

In his death, science is deprived of a persevering and devoted professor, whose

studies in the properties and appliances of gases, and in other branches of chemistry, promised to supply important facts to the speculative philosopher.

Mr. Sadler, some time ago, as a more solid reliance for the benefit of his family than the precarious life of an aeronaut could supply, formed, in Hanover Street, Liverpool, a handsome establishment of warm, medicated, and vapour baths; and, by his own industry and attention, together with those of an amiable wife, he had a fair prospect of increasing comfort and easy circumstances.

In private life Mr. Sadler was warm-hearted, gentle, and unassuming; and by his cheerful and agreeable manners he had endeared himself to a large circle of respectable acquaintances, who, on occasions of his ascent, never failed warmly to interest themselves in his behalf. He commanded the same respect and consideration from the several Gas Companies, who, on many occasions, gratuitously filled his balloon. As a husband and a father he was affectionate and attentive; and his late success as an aeronaut, it is believed, urged him, in hopes of meliorating the condition of his family, to pursue his dangerous expeditions with more frequency than prudence might have suggested; and at a precarious season of equinoctial winds he made the ascent which has proved his last.

SHECKLETON, Mr. He was demonstrator of Anatomy to the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin, and whilst engaged in delivering a lecture, raising a knife at the same time, he slightly cut his finger, which thus became inoculated with virulent matter from the subject on which he lectured. Inflammation came on, and after every remedy was tried, he expired four days after the fatal cut.

SHELLEY, Percy Bysshe, Esq. The following memoir of this gentleman forms one of the notes to Captain Medwin's "Journal of the Conversations of Lord Byron."

Percy Bysshe Shelley was removed from a private school at thirteen, and sent to Eton. He there showed a character of great eccentricity, mixed in none of the amusements natural to his age, was of a melancholy and reserved disposition, fond of solitude, and made few friends. Neither did he distinguish himself much at Eton, for he had a great contempt for modern Latin verses,

and his studies were directed to any thing rather than the exercises of his class. It was from an early acquaintance with German writers, that he probably imbibed a romantic turn of mind ; at least, we find him, before fifteen, publishing two Rosa-Matilda-like novels, called "*Justrozzi*," and "*The Rosicrucian*," that bore no marks of being the productions of a boy, and were much talked of, and reprobated as immoral by the Journalists of the day. He also made great progress in chemistry. He used to say, that nothing ever delighted him so much as the discovery that there were no *elements* of earth, fire, or water ; but before he left school he nearly lost his life by being blown up in one of his experiments, and gave up the pursuit. He now turned his mind to metaphysics, and became infected with the materialism of the French school. Even before he was sent to University College, Oxford, he had entered into an epistolary theological controversy with a dignitary of the Church, under the feigned name of a woman ; and, after the second term, he printed a pamphlet with a most extravagant title, — "*The Necessity of Atheism*." This silly work, which was only a recapitulation of some of the arguments of Voltaire and the philosophers of the day, he had the madness to circulate among the bench of Bishops, not even disguising his name. The consequence was an obvious one ; he was summoned before the heads of the College, and refusing to retract his opinions, on the contrary preparing to argue them with the examining Masters, was expelled the university. This disgrace in itself affected Shelley but little at the time, but was fatal to all his hopes of happiness and prospects in life ; for it deprived him of his first love, and was the eventual means of alienating him for ever from his family. For some weeks after this expulsion his father refused to receive him under his roof ; and when he did, treated him with such marked coldness, that he soon quitted what he no longer considered his home, went to London privately, and thence eloped to Gretna Green, with a Miss Westbrook — their united ages amounting to 33. This last act exasperated his father to such a degree, that he now broke off all communication with Shelley. After some stay in Edinburgh, we trace him into Ireland ; and, that country being in a disturbed state, find him publishing a pamphlet, which had a

great sale, and the object of which was to soothe the minds of the people, telling them that moderate firmness, and not open rebellion, would most tend to conciliate, and to give them their liberties.

He also spoke at some of their public meetings with great fluency and eloquence. Returning to England the latter end of 1812, and being at that time an admirer of Mr. Southey's poems, he paid a visit to the Lakes, where himself and his wife passed several days at Keswick. He now became devoted to poetry, and after imbuing himself with *The Age of Reason*, *Spinoza*, and *The Political Justice*, composed his *Queen Mab*, and presented it to most of the literary characters of the day — among the rest to Lord Byron, who speaks of it in his note to *The Two Foscari* thus : — "I showed it to Mr. Sotheby as a poem of great power and imagination. I never wrote a line of the Notes, nor ever saw them, except in their published form. No one knows better than the real author, that his opinions and mine differ materially upon the metaphysical portion of that work ; though, in common with all who are not blinded by baseness and bigotry, I highly admire the poetry of that and his other productions." It is to be remarked here, that "*Queen Mab*," eight or ten years afterwards, fell into the hands of a knavish bookseller, who published it on his own account ; and on its publication, and subsequent prosecution, Shelley disclaimed the opinions contained in that work, as being the crude notions of his youth.

His marriage, by which he had two children, soon turned out (as might have been expected) an unhappy one, and a separation ensuing in 1816, he went abroad, and passed the summer of that year in Switzerland, where the scenery of that romantic country tended to make nature a passion and an enjoyment ; and at Geneva he formed a friendship for Lord Byron, which was destined to last for life. It has been said that the perfection of every thing Lord Byron wrote at Diodati, (his Third Canto of "*Child Harold*," his "*Manfred*," and "*Prisoner of Chillon*," owed something to the critical judgment that Shelley exercised over those works, and to his dosing him (as he used to say) with Wordsworth. In the autumn of this year we find the subject of this memoir at Como, where he wrote *Re-*

valind and Helen, an eclogue, and an ode to the Euganean Hills, marked with great pathos and beauty. His first visit to Italy was short, for he was soon called to England by his wife's melancholy fate, which ever after threw a cloud over his own. The year subsequent to this event, he married Mary Wolstoncraft Godwin, daughter of the celebrated Mary Wolstoncraft and Godwin; and shortly before this period, heir to an income of many thousands a-year, and a baronetage, he was in such pecuniary distress, that he was nearly dying of hunger in the streets! Finding, soon after his coming of age, that he was entitled to some reversionary property in fee, he sold it to his father for an annuity of 1000*l.* a-year, and took a house at Marlow, where he persevered more than ever in his poetical and classical studies. It was during his residence in Buckinghamshire that he wrote his "Alastor, or the Spirit of Solitude;" and perhaps one of the most perfect specimens of harmony in blank verse that our language possesses, and full of the wild scenes which his imagination had treasured up in his Alpine excursions. In this poem he defies nature much in the same way that Wordsworth did in his earlier productions.

Inattentive to pecuniary matters, and generous to excess, he soon found that he could not live on his income; and, still unforgiven by his family, he came to a resolution of quitting his native country, and never returning to it. There was another circumstance also that tended to disgust him with England: his children were taken from him by the Lord Chancellor; on the ground of his: Atheism. He again crossed the Alps, and took up his residence at Venice. There he strengthened his intimacy with Lord Byron, and wrote his "Revolt of Islam," an allegorical poem in the Spenser stanza. Noticed very favourably in "Blackwood's Magazine," it fell under the lash of "The Quarterly," which indulged itself in much personal abuse of the author, both openly in the review of that work, and insidiously under the critique of Hunt's "Foliage." Perhaps little can be said for the philosophy of "The Loves of Laon and Cythra." Like Mr. Owen of Lanark, he believed in the perfectibility of human nature, and looked forward to a period when a new golden age would

return to earth — when all the different creeds and systems of the world would be amalgamated into one — crime disappear — and man, freed from shackles civil and religious, bow before the throne "of his own awless soul," or "of the Power unknown."

Wild and visionary as such a speculation must be confessed to be in the present state of society, it sprang from a mind enthusiastic in its wishes for the good of the species, and the amelioration of mankind and of society; and however mistaken the means of bringing about this reform or "revolt," may be considered, the object of his whole life and writings seems to have been to develop them. This is particularly observable in his next work, "The Prometheus Unbound," a bold attempt to revive a lost play of *Æschylus*. This drama shews an acquaintance with the Greek tragedy-writers, which perhaps no other person possessed in an equal degree, and was written at Rome amid the flower-covered ruins of the Baths of Caracalla. At Rome also he formed the story of "The Cenci" into a tragedy, which, but for the harrowing nature of the subject, and the prejudice against any thing bearing his name, could not have failed to have had the greatest success, — if not on the stage, at least in the closet. Lord Byron was of opinion that it was the best play the age had produced, and not unworthy of the immediate followers of Shakespeare.

After passing several months at Naples, he finally settled with his lovely and amiable wife in Tuscany, where, he passed the last four years in domestic retirement and intense application to study.

His acquirements were great. He was, perhaps, the first classic in Europe. The books he considered the models of style for prose and poetry were Plato and the Greek dramatists. He had made himself equally master of the modern languages. Calderon, in Spanish; Petrarch and Dante, in Italian; and Goethe and Schiller, in German, were his favourite authors. French he never read, and said he never could understand the beauty of Racine.

Discouraged by the ill success of his writings — persecuted by the malice of his enemies — hated by the world, an outcast from his family, and a martyr to a painful complaint, he was subject to occasional fits of melancholy and

dejection. For the last four years, though he continued to write, he had given up publishing. There were two occasions, however, that induced him to break through his resolution. His ardent love of liberty inspired him to write "Hellas, or the Triumph of Greece," a drama, since translated into Greek, and which he inscribed to his friend Prince Mavrocordato; and his attachment to Keats, led him to publish an elegy, which he entitled "Adonais."

This last is, perhaps, the most perfect of all his compositions, and the one he himself considered so. Among the mourners at the funeral of his poet-friend he draws this portrait of himself (the stanzas were afterwards expunged from the elegy): —

" 'Mid others of less note came one frail form, —
A phantom among men — companionless
As the last cloud of an expiring storm,
Whose thunder is its knell. He, as I guess,
Had gazed on Nature's naked loveliness
Actæon-like; and now he fled astray
With feeble steps on the world's wilderness,
And his own thoughts along that rugged way
Pursued, like raging hounds, their father and their prey.
His head was bound with pansies overblown,
And faded violets, white and pied and blue;
And a light spear, topp'd with a cypress cone,
(Round whose rough stem dark ivy tresses shone,
Yet dripping with the forest's noon-day dew),
Vibrated, as the ever-beating heart
Shook the weak hand that grasp'd it.
Of that crew
He came the last, neglected and apart —
A herd-abandoned deer, struck by the hunter's dart!"

The last eighteen months of Shelley's life were passed in daily intercourse with Lord Byron, to whom the amiability, gentleness, and elegance of his manners, and his great talents and acquirements, had endeared him. Like his friend, he wished to die young: he perished in

the 29th year of his age, in the Mediterranean, between Leghorn and Lerici, from the upsetting of an open boat. The sea had been to him, as well as Lord Byron, ever the greatest delight, and as early as 1813, in the following lines, written at sixteen, he seems to have anticipated that it would prove his grave: —

"To-morrow comes:

Cloud upon cloud with dark and deep'ning maws
Roll o'er the blacken'd waters; the deep roar
Of distant thunder mutters awfully;
Tempest unfolds its pinions o'er the gloom
That shrouds the boiling surge; the pitiless fiend
With all his winds and lightnings tracks his prey;
The torn-deep yawns, — the vessel finds a grave
Beneath its jagged jaws."

For fifteen days after the loss of the vessel his body was undiscovered; and when found, was not in a state to be removed. In order to comply with his wish of being buried at Rome, his corpse was directed to be burnt; and Lord Byron, faithful to his trust as an executor, and duty as a friend, superintended the ceremony which I have described.

The remains of one who was destined to have little repose or happiness here, now sleep with those of his friend Keats, in the burial-ground near Caius Cestus's Pyramid; — "a spot so beautiful," said he, "that it might almost make one in love with death."

Soon after the publication of Captain Medwin's work, the following letter appeared in one of the public prints:

"Having perused the 'Conversations of Lord Byron,' I take the earliest opportunity of correcting an error or two into which the author of that work has, I have no doubt inadvertently, fallen. In the memoir which is there given of Mr. Shelley, I was rather surprised to see it stated that the 'Revolt of Islam' was written abroad; having myself affirmed, in a small poetical publication,* that this poem was written on a small island near Medmenham Abbey, in the vicinity of Marlow, I felt somewhat startled by reading the counter-statement."

* Woodland Echoes.

went of Captain Medwin, and, fearing the effect of the weight of such an authority, balanced against me, I have hastened to confirm my assertion by evidence which, I trust, will establish the validity of my own statement, and induce a correction on the part of the distinguished author of the 'Conversations.'"

"The manner in which the publications of Mr. Shelley are arranged in the memoir is irregular and erroneous: 'Alastor' was not written in Buckinghamshire, but in the neighbourhood of Geneva. During the residence of Mr. Shelley in Switzerland, Mrs. Shelley kept a journal of passing events. I once had an opportunity of perusing this journal for some time—in it were the following entries:—

'To-day Shelley wrote two lines of his Poem.'

'To-day Shelly blew soap bubbles.'

There were many strange adventures and mysterious incidents noted in this journal—the world will, probably, some day see them unfolded.

'Captain Medwin states, that, in the autumn of 1816, 'Rosalind and Ellen' was published. This eclogue was not written or published till after the 'Revolt of Islam.' It is further asserted, that, 'after Mr. Shelley left Marlow, he again crossed the Alps, and took up his residence near Venice, and wrote his 'Revolt of Islam.' The fact is, this poem was written in the period of time between March 1817, and February 1818. The scene where it was composed is thus described by Mr. Shelley in the introductory canto:—
No longer where the woods, to frame a bower

With interlaced branches, mix and meet,
Or where, with sound of many voices,
sweet,

Water-falls leap among wild islands
Which fram'd for my lone boat a lone
retreat

Of moss grown trees and weeds, shall I
be seen.—

"To this spot Mr. Shelly used daily to resort, and sometimes stay there all night; he left it not until, as he says, his 'summer task was ended.' To a few the place is sacred, to some unknown, and by many unheeded.

"Mr. Shelley visited Marlow in 1815 and 1816, and it was during one of these visits that he, in company with two of his friends, commenced the enterprise of tracing the Thames to its source;

this they accomplished by pulling off their shoes and stockings, and dragging their boat to the very mouth of the springs.

"Mr. Shelley took up his residence at Marlow in the spring of 1817, and left it, never to return, in February 1818.

"WILLIAM TYLER."

SIM, the Rev. John, B.A., late of St. Alban's Hall, Oxford; Sept. 2d, in the vicinity of London. Mr. Sim was born Oct. 8, 1746, in the parish of Banchary Fernan, about 18 miles West of Aberdeen, and in the same county. He was educated at the public school, but whether this was the parish school; or the public Latin grammar school in Aberdeen, has not been ascertained. Two of his sisters being married, and settled in the immediate vicinity of Aberdeen, it is probable that his father moved there for the better education, and for the apprenticing of the sons. It is uncertain whether he was at college there; but if he were, and had continued the term (four years), it is most likely he would have taken the degree of M.A. Whether he was apprenticed to any business is also uncertain; but if so, it was doubtless the printing business. One of his brothers, two years older than himself, who died about eight years ago, served his apprenticeship to this business in Aberdeen, and was for many years employed in Mr. Strahan's office. At what period he came to London, and how he was occupied before going to Oxford, does not appear; but in 1772 he succeeded his friend Mickle the poet, as corrector of the Clarendon Press in that city. Subsequently he was settled at Chenies, Bucks, as Curate. While there, he lived in habits of close intimacy with Wm. Lowndes, Esq., of Cheshunt, Bucks, one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Excise, which continued until the death of Mr. Lowndes. At the hospitable mansion of his friend Lowndes, he was in the constant habit of meeting the principal surrounding gentry, and some of the first literary characters of the day. At this period, too, he was very intimate with Lords William and Charles Bentinck, and other branches of the Portland family; also with the late Sir William Jones. From Chenies he went, as curate, to Yarmouth in the Isle of Wight, where he continued four or five years; thence he removed to Devonshire, where he remained but a short time; and then removed to the neighbourhood of Stokenchurch, Oxon; but

finding his voice fail, and feeling his strength unequal to what he considered the due performance of his clerical duties required, he from this time, being then about 60 years of age, declined all further service in the Church. Afterwards he resided in different parts of the country, moving about as health or inclination prompted; but always living rather secluded than otherwise. Latterly he principally resided in the vicinity of London, where he died, as already mentioned, on Sept. 2; and on the 6th, was interred in the burial-ground of St. Leonard, Shoreditch.—By his will, he directed all the manuscripts of his friend Mickle, the unsold copies, with the copy-right of the life and poems of Mickle, which were published by him in 1806, to be delivered to the son of his old friend, Wm. J. Mickle.

The writer of this brief memoir cannot conclude it without describing him in a few words. He was a sincere Christian, as the tenour of his life and the manner of his death bore testimony; the one being as free from reproach as man's sojourn here can be; the other, an edifying example of the holy influence of that religion whose precepts he had inculcated. He contemplated the approach of death with that serene and almost cheerful resignation which at such a moment the recollections of virtue only can inspire. He was a sincere friend, a most pleasant companion, and a good scholar; and having his mind stored with every variety of literary and convivial anecdotes, his company was eagerly sought by his friends.

SIMCO, Mr. John, bookseller, in Air Street, Piccadilly, Feb. 2d, in his 75th year. Mr. Simco was a worthy, honest man, long known and respected for his love of Antiquities, and his curious Catalogues of Topography and Biography (from 1788 to the present time).—Mr. Simco particularly devoted his attention to the sale of Books and Prints relating to Topography and Biography. He was patronized by P. Barnard, Esq. his Majesty's Librarian; Sir R. C. Hoare, Bart.; the late Mr. John Townley; Mr. Nassau; and many other eminent collectors; for all of whom honest Simco collected many a curious article. Mr. Simco carried his love of collecting Antiquities beyond the grave; by bequeathing to Dr. Williams's Library, in Red Cross-street, an *India* Copy of Wilson's History of the Dissenting Churches, in eight volumes

folio, illustrated with an immense number of Portraits of Ministers and other persons connected therewith. To the Society of Antiquaries, a Portfolio of Views of Churches and Palaces in Holland, Germany, &c. And he offers to the Trustees of the British Museum his interleaved Copy of Bridges's Northamptonshire, in 4 vols. folio, full of Engravings, with three Portfolios of Drawings of Churches and Monuments in Northamptonshire, beautifully executed. Also his Lysons's Environs of London, illustrated in 11 vols. and 4 volumes of Drawings, and his History of St. Alban's and History of Derbyshire, 3 vols. folio, illustrated with prints and drawings, upon condition of their paying his executors a certain sum of not half what they cost him. The remainder of his books he orders to be sold by Mr. Evans, and his prints and books of prints by Mr. Sotheby.

SIMEON, Sir John, Bart., one of the Masters of the Court of Chancery; Feb. 4th. Sir John Simeon was appointed Recorder of Reading in 1779, and M.P. for the said Borough, on the present Lord Braybrooke succeeding to the Peerage. He was senior Master of the Court of Chancery; and in 1811 was placed at the head of the Commission, in conjunction with Count Munster and General Taylor, for putting His Majesty's real and personal estates in trust during his melancholy indisposition, which they executed without any salary. He married Rebecca, eldest daughter of John Cornwall, of Hendon-House, co. Middlesex, Esq., and had issue 3 sons and 3 daughters. He is succeeded by his eldest son, now Sir Richard Simeon, Bart.

This family is of French extraction, and came over with William the Conqueror; it had large possessions in the co. of Oxford, and was divided into two branches, one of whom was Catholic, the other Protestant. The Catholic branch terminated by the death of Sir Edward Simeon, Bart., in 1765, without issue male, which baronetage had been granted 12 Car. II. to an ancestor, in consideration of military aid to the crown, during the civil wars; and the property by a female heir, passed into the Weld family, of Lullworth Castle, co. Dorset. The Protestant branch, which was seated at Pipton, in the same county, for many centuries, as appears by family inscriptions, ended in the direct line in an only daughter, who married Mr.

Hampden. The late Baronet was descended from a collateral branch of that family previous to 1635.

SMART, Mr. Henry, of typhus fever, at Dublin, (whither he had gone to superintend the début of his pupil Miss Goward) Nov. 27. Mr. Smart began his musical education under Mr. Cramer, and played in the early part of his life in the orchestras of the Opera, Haymarket Theatre, and at the Ancient Concert. At the opening of the English Opera House, he was engaged as leader, and continued in that capacity for several years. When the present Drury-lane Theatre opened, Mr. Smart was also retained as its leader; and, we believe, it was his peculiar pride to have formed that orchestra entirely of English artists; and in such estimation did they hold his character, that on his retirement from the Theatre in 1821, the orchestra presented him with a silver cup, as a mark of their gratitude and his merit. Mr. Smart was leader at the Oratorios, at which he had assisted since they were under the conduct of his brother, Sir George Smart, which began in 1813. In 1820, Mr. Smart entered into a manufactory for pianofortes, and, but a very short period since, had obtained a patent for an important improvement in the touch of these instruments. He was distinguished by great urbanity of manners. In his nature he was kind, generous, and humane. He always evinced an ardent love of his art, and, on all occasions, private feeling gave way to public interests in its exercise.

SMITH, the Rev. John, a Missionary to the Colony of Demerara. Mr. Smith was born June 27, 1790, in the village of Rothwell, Northamptonshire. He had the misfortune, at a very early age, to lose his father, who fell while fighting the battles of his country on the plains of Egypt. His mother being then left destitute, he was deprived of the advantage of an early education, except that which he derived from an occasional attendance at a Sunday-school.

At the age of fourteen, he entered into an engagement to learn biscuit-baking. His master, however, dying, he was succeeded in his calling by a Mr. Davies in the month of March 1806. To him John Smith was recommended by his former mistress. Mr. Davies consented to take him, he was bound an apprentice, and continued in his em-

ployment until he was engaged by the Missionary Society in the year 1816. At the time of his being bound an apprentice, so much had his education been neglected, he was unable to write his name. His master, on perceiving that he appeared ashamed of his inability to write, kindly offered to instruct him. A copy-book was accordingly purchased, and copies were set by Mr. Davies, under whose care the improvement he made was exceedingly rapid. He was led to hear the Rev. John Stevens, of Prescott Street, Goodman's Fields; and in what was delivered on the occasion he seemed to feel some interest. A friend repeated an invitation to go again; and he consented to accompany him; until at length invitations became unnecessary, and he gave decided proof that religion had gained an ascendancy in his mind. After having for some time attended preaching at Tunbridge Chapel, he applied for admission, and was received as a member of that church. Here a Sunday-school being formed, he became a teacher; and, in this capacity, discharged his duty with conscientious exactness. In the science of music he also made a considerable proficiency, with scarcely any other assistance than that which imparted its first rudiments; and in the higher walks of literature, which he soon began to tread; an ardent desire for classical attainments was kindled, which no obstacle could ever repress. In the present state of the religious world, it is not to be supposed that diligence and talents like these could long remain unnoticed by those who are actively engaged in sending labourers in the missionary cause. He was soon distinguished as a person well qualified for the missionary department, and as such was accepted by the London Missionary Society, and placed under the care of the late Rev. Mr. Newton, of Witham, preparatory to his going abroad. Afterwards, in the month of December 1816, Mr. John Smith was ordained a missionary to Demerara, to supply *Le Resouvenir*, the station occupied by Mr. Wray, before his removal to Barbice. He sailed from Liverpool in the ship *William Neilson*, on the 30th of December, 1816, for Demerara, which colony he reached on the 23d of February in the following year, and he continued to labour there until the fatal revolt which lately took place among the negroes; when, on the charge of being suspected of having

promoted dissatisfaction among them, he was seized, committed to jail, tried by a court-martial, and condemned to death. From his long residence in Demerara, and the fatigues necessarily attendant on the duties of his station, Mr. Smith's health had been somewhat impaired prior to the revolt, his constitution having suffered from the enervating effects of the climate. The charges brought against him, therefore, occasioned a shock which he was badly able to withstand, and his long and close confinement tended to press with peculiar severity on a weakened frame, which nothing but relaxation and indulgence could restore. The power of enjoying either came too late; in February last, just before an order arrived from England for his liberation, he expired, having languished in confinement from the preceding August.

SPRANGE, Mr. James, at Tunbridge Wells, March 21st, 1823; aged 77. Mr. Sprange was for many years a bookseller, and master of the Post-office, at that delightful and fashionable watering-place. He was a thoroughly well-bred, polite, and sensible man; and justly esteemed by all the frequenters of the Assembly-room, the Library, or the Pantiles. Bred in the old school, he was always to be seen well-dressed in the costume of the reign of King George the Second, the long ruffles never being omitted. Unhappily, for the last two or three years he was afflicted with paralysis, which, though his senses were little affected, deprived him of the ability to pursue his accustomed habits of business and amusement; but he was released from his sufferings in a good old age, with the satisfactory consolation of enjoying the regard of all who knew him.

STEELE, the Right Hon. Thomas, December 8th, 1823. He was eldest son of Thomas Steele, Esq. Recorder of Chichester 1746, (who died Sept. 30th, 1775,) was born in the year 1753, and educated at Westminster School, from whence he was elected to Cambridge in 1771. He became M.P. for Chichester in 1780, and which city he represented in every Parliament till the dissolution in April 1807. By Charles the third Duke of Richmond he was introduced to the notice of the late Right Hon. William Pitt, and by the same influence appointed Secretary to the Treasury in conjunction with the late Right Hon. George Rose, in Decem-

ber 1784, upon the dissolution of Mr. Fox and Lord North's celebrated Coalition Administration. Both the Secretaries possessed the entire confidence and intimate friendship of Mr. Pitt, which continued without the smallest abatement till his death.

Mr. Steele discharged the multifarious duties of this office, requiring no inconsiderable share of judgment, delicacy, and conciliation, to the entire satisfaction of his friend and patron for more than six years, as eventful as any recorded in English history.

On February 13th, 1791; he was appointed (with the Earl Harrowby, then the Hon. Dudley Ryder) Joint Paymaster of the Forces, in the room of the present Duke of Montrose and the late Lord Mulgrave; was sworn a Privy Councillor; and continued under Lord Sidmouth's administration till removed, and succeeded on June 27th, 1804, by Lord Charles Somerset. He was likewise in 1797 appointed by Mr. Pitt to succeed his brother-in-law, the Hon. Edward James Eliot (then lately deceased), as King's Remembrancer in the Court of Exchequer, which he held to the time of his death. Mr. Steele married September 3d, 1785, Miss Lindsay, daughter of Sir David Lindsay, Bart., and has left one son by her, a Lieutenant-colonel in the Coldstream Guards, married to the eldest daughter of the Duke of Manchester; also two daughters, the eldest married to N. W. Ridley Colborne, Esq., M.P. for Thetford, and the youngest to Henry John Conyers, Esq., of Copt. Hall, Essex.

STRAHAN, the Rev. George, D.D., at Islington, May 18; in his 81st year. Dr. Strahan was Prebendary of Rochester, Rector of Kingsdown, Kent, and Vicar of Islington.

He was the second of the three sons of the late eminent printer, Wm. Strahan, Esq., M.P., and elder brother to Andrew Strahan, Esq. the present Printer to the King, and many years M. P.

He was educated at University College, Oxford, where he was contemporary with the two celebrated brothers, the present Lords Stowell and Lord Chancellor Eldon; and through a long life enjoyed the honour of their friendship. He took the degree of M. A. April 17, 1771; and the degrees of B. and D. D. as a Grand Compounder, June 18th, 1807. He was presented to the Vicarage of Islington in 1772; to the

Rectory of Little Thurrock, in Essex, in 1783 (which he afterwards resigned); and of Cranham in the same county, by dispensation, in 1786 (also afterwards resigned). In 1805, he was elected one of the Prebendaries of Rochester; by the Dean and Chapter of which Cathedral he was presented, in 1820, to the Rectory of Kingsdown, in Kent.

One of the most interesting events in Dr. Strahan's life, was his close intimacy with the celebrated Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

Between the father of Dr. Strahan and Dr. Johnson, there existed a long and sincere friendship, which was extended by the good Doctor to the young Divine, to whom in early life he showed the strongest mark of affection, and who was, during Dr. Johnson's last illness, his daily attendant. Of the Doctor's visits at Islington, Mr. Boswell thus speaks.

"On Wednesday, May 5th, 1784, I arrived in London; and next morning had the pleasure to find Dr. Johnson greatly recovered. I but just saw him; for a coach was waiting to carry him to Islington, to the house of his friend, the Rev. Mr. Strahan, where he went sometimes for the benefit of good air, which, notwithstanding his having formerly laughed at the general opinion upon the subject, he now acknowledged was conducive to health.

"The Rev. Mr. Strahan, who had been always one of his great favourites, had, during his last illness, the satisfaction of contributing to sooth and comfort him. That gentleman's house at Islington afforded Dr. Johnson occasionally and easily an agreeable change of place and fresh air; and he also attended on him in town in the discharge of the sacred offices of his profession.

"Various prayers had been composed by Dr. Johnson at different periods, which, intermingled with pious reflections and some short notes of his life, were entitled by him 'Prayers and Meditations*.' These were, in pursuance of Dr. Johnson's earnest requisition, in the hopes of doing good, published in 1785, by Mr. Strahan, to whom he delivered them. This admir-

able collection evinces, beyond all his compositions for the public, and all the eulogies of his friends and admirers, the sincere virtue and piety of Johnson."

Dr. Bray's associates were to receive the profits of the first edition, by the author's appointment; and any further advantages that might accrue, were to be distributed among Dr. Johnson's relations.

Mr. Strahan was a witness to Dr. Johnson's will; and in a codicil to the same he bequeathed to him, "Mill's Greek Testament, Beza's Greek Testament, by Stephens, all his Latin Bibles, and his Greek Bible, by Wechellius."

The remains of Dr. Strahan were interred on the 24th May, in Islington Church, with the respect which was justly due to the exemplary discharge of his sacred duty for more than half a century. The funeral ceremony was solemn and impressive. The hearse, drawn by six horses, was followed by five mourning coaches, in which were the immediate relatives, and some of the Doctor's particular friends; and those were followed by the family carriages, and by those of the Lord Chancellor and several private friends, anxious to show their esteem for so worthy a man. Both the Parish Church and the Chapel of Ease were hung with black; the Children of the Parish School attended to sing a funeral hymn; and most of the tradesmen in the town had their shops entirely closed; as were the houses of many of the other parishioners.

Dr. Strahan married, June 25th, 1778, Miss Robertson of Richmond; and by that accomplished lady, who survives to lament an affectionate husband, had two daughters, both married on the same day, July 23d, 1812.

T

TABER, Charles, Esq., of Portsea, Chamberlain of the Borough of Portsmouth; in Gloucester Street, Queen-Square; aged 55. Mr. Taber visited London for surgical assistance, but the complaint under which he had long laboured, proved to be of too complicated a nature to be removed by the operation which he underwent. For several years before his death, he scarcely enjoyed a single hour free from

* To authenticate the work, Mr. Strahan deposited the original MS. in the library of Pembroke College, Oxford.

pain; yet, possessing a fortitude of mind, with a mild and kind disposition, he endured great bodily affliction with a degree of calmness which was most remarkable. He was a man of considerable attainment in practical and useful knowledge: there were few subjects within the scope of those who seek to be well-informed for the general purposes of life, which he was unacquainted with, or on which he could not communicate. To an intelligent mind, was added a cheerfulness of temper, which rendered him at all times an agreeable companion; and, in his general intercourse, his affability and gentlemanly deportment, his rigid probity, and the information he possessed, procured him respect and esteem. There was a playfulness of manner, a facetiousness, a love of *badinage* about him, and particularly in the company of young persons, which often created much mirth and amusement. He was the steady friend of the principles of the constitution, and his sentiments on all subjects were of the most liberal character; and, when occasion required, he maintained them with ability, and great good temper and candour.

TAYLOR, Miss Jane, after a protracted illness, at the house of her father, the Rev. Isaac Taylor, of Ongar; April 13th. Miss Taylor was one of the contributors to the "Associate Minstrels," and authoress of several works of high reputation.

TWINING, Richard Esq., at his house at Twickenham, April 23; in his 75th Year. Mr. Twining received his education at Eton, but in consequence of the death of his father, remained there only till he was sixteen. This, however, was sufficiently long to determine in a great degree the course and habits of his subsequent life; for he there imbibed that taste and love for literature, which he never ceased to improve, and which formed an essential part of his character.

Equally skilful in the despatch of business, and diligent in employing his leisure to advantage, whenever he could disengage himself from the fatigues of London, he hastened to his favourite retreat at Twickenham or Isleworth to resume the study of the best authors in Latin, as well as English, both in verse and prose. Natural talents thus wisely improved, and heightened as they were, by a lively and enlarged sense of moral and religious obligation, rendered him a

most pleasant companion, even to those who were more exclusively devoted to learned pursuits. In whatever company he appeared, he never failed to attract attention, by the extent of his knowledge, and the politeness and urbanity of his address.

He ever acknowledged with the warmest gratitude how much both of amusement and of instruction he derived from the affectionate intercourse and correspondence which subsisted between him and his elder brother, the Rev. Thomas Twining, of Colchester, the learned and elegant translator of Aristotle's treatise on Poetry.

His letters were highly interesting and entertaining. On serious subjects they were forcible and affecting; on lighter subjects they were humorous and playful. Even the smallest note, upon the most trifling occasion, received a grace from some happy turn of thought or expression. An unwearied activity of mind, an uncommon quickness of perception, a solidity of judgment, and a never-failing readiness to assist those who stood in need of his assistance, involved him in a multiplicity of business. His hours of leisure were by no means hours of idleness.

In the debates at the East India House he often took a prominent part. No man better understood how necessary it is that every public speaker should make himself master of his subject. Those who heard him perceived that he spoke from cool and mature reflection. He was earnest only that truth and honesty and justice should prevail. He never went out of his way to attack others, nor repelled attacks with rudeness or acrimony. It was his chief wish and endeavour to soothe, to persuade, to conciliate. In judicious choice and arrangement of arguments, perspicuity of expression, grammatical accuracy, freedom from all hesitation, redundancy, or embarrassed repetition, and in close and harmonious articulation, few have surpassed him in any assembly.

The high sense entertained by the East India proprietors of his integrity, ability, and valuable services, procured for him, in a manner peculiarly gratifying to him, a seat in the direction. The same zeal for the honour and prosperity of the Company which had actuated him as a proprietor, still actuated him as a Director, till that fatal disease, which rendered him incapable of regular attendance, and has now closed his earthly

labours, determined him to resign a situation, the duties of which he found himself no longer equal to discharge.

To this imperfect but faithful sketch, be it added, for the information of those who had not an opportunity of knowing him intimately, that he supported his long-protracted sufferings and decay of strength, with that cheerful resignation to the will of God, and stedfast hope in Christ, which were the ruling principles of his active and exemplary life.

TYRONE, George De la Poer Beresford, Earl of; eldest son of the Marquis of Waterford; July 8th in Mansfield Street Portland Place, at the early age of fourteen; and to the inexpressible grief of his disconsolate parents and family, and the unfeigned sorrow of a numerous circle of relations, whom he had fondly attached to him by his uncommonly amiable disposition and endearing manners. This excellent youth was seized with an inflammation in his bowels, which unhappily terminated his earthly existence, after an illness of three days only. Descended from a long illustrious line of ancestors, he gave fair promise to uphold their fame, and to do honour to his race.

His remains were conveyed to Ireland for interment in the family vault at Curraghmore, in the county of Waterford.

V.

VANSITTART, General George Henry; Feb. 4th; in the 56th year of his age. This gallant officer was the eldest son of George Vansittart, Esq., of Bisham Abbey, Berks, by Sarah, daughter of the late Sir James Stonehouse, Bart. He was born in July, 1768, and was educated under Dr. Warton at Winchester. At the age of fifteen he was sent to Strasbourg to be prepared for the army under a celebrated military professor; from thence he went to Christ Church College, Oxford. On the 18th Oct. 1788, he entered his Majesty's service as Ensign in the 19th reg. foot. Before joining his regiment he benefited by a year's leave of absence to prosecute his studies in military tactics at Brunswick, at which time he was much noticed at the Courts of Brunswick, Dresden, and Prussia, and was present at the splendid reviews which then made Prussia so interesting to military men. On the 12th March 1788, he was ap-

pointed Lieutenant in the 38th, and on the 23d August 1790, Captain in the 18th regiment of Infantry, or Royal Irish. After serving at Gibraltar for two years, Captain Vansittart accompanied his regiment, the 18th, to Toulon; at the evacuation of which place he was detached to defend the Isthmus leading to the Peninsula of Cape Sepet, the possession of which by the enemy would have endangered the fleet. The obstinate resistance there made, enabled the English fleet to carry on their operations, and embark the troops of Royalists from Fort La Malue, and finally to sail out of the road without any material molestation. At this post Captain Vansittart remained, until he himself with difficulty escaped in one of the last boats that left the roadstead, having lost all his baggage and camp equipage. On the 20th Nov. 1793, he obtained a majority in the New South Wales corps, and on the 21st Feb. 1794 was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the 95th regiment then raising, which he formed and accompanied to the Cape of Good Hope, and commanded that regiment at the capture of that important place. Lieutenant-Colonel Vansittart returned to England in 1798, and on the 10th of April 1801, obtained the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the 68th foot. In 1802 he went out as Brigadier General to the West Indies, where he commanded until he was appointed Major General on the 25th Sept. 1805, when he returned to England, having received from the two Houses of Representatives at Antigua and also at St. Lucie, the most cordial testimonies of the general esteem which his conduct had acquired to him during his command on that station. On the 9th July 1803, he was appointed Colonel of the 12th Reserve Battalion, and on the 25th Feb. 1803, Colonel of the 1st Garrison Battalion. As Major General he served on the Staff in England and Ireland, until his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant General in 1810. During his command of the Oxford District he received the honorary degree of LL. D. as a voluntary expression of respect from the Chancellor and University of Oxford, without any solicitation on his part. He became General on the 19th July 1821. In Oct. 1818, General Vansittart married Miss Copson Harris, only surviving child of Thomas Copson, Esq., of Shepey Hall, Leicestershire. He has left a widow and infant son to

deplore his premature decease. His private character was such that he was beloved by all who knew him. While his relations and friends deeply feel their loss, they have the consolation of reflecting that General Vansittart was not only an upright man, but a sincere Christian, and after a life of usefulness, and the exemplary discharge of moral and social duties, departed in calm and humble trust in the merits of his Saviour Jesus Christ.

VIOTTI, Mr., the celebrated performer on the violin, in London, after a short illness, March 3d, aged 68. The name of Viotti, as connected with the musical annals of the age, will occupy a prominent place, both as a composer and as a performer; and his memory will be long endeared to, and cherished by those friends who had the happiness of knowing and appreciating his many admirable qualities in private life. He was a native of Piedmont.

W.

WADDINGTON, the Rev. George, M. A., Vicar of Tuxford, in Nottinghamshire, and Rector of Blaby with Countessthorpe, co. Leicester; June 19th; at Tuxford; aged 70. Mr. Waddington was mathematical tutor to his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, in which capacity he attended his Royal Highness to America, and was appointed Chaplain to the Duke on the first establishment of H. R. Highness's household in 1789.—He was one of the sons of the Rev. Mr. Waddington, Vicar of Harworth, Nottinghamshire; and was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was elected a Fellow; and in 1789 was presented by his College to the Vicarage of Tuxford. In 1790 he married Anne, youngest daughter of the late Peter Dollond, Esq., the celebrated optician, of St. Paul's Churchyard; by whom he has left two sons and two daughters.

In 1793 he was presented by the King to the Rectory of Sharnford, co. Leicester; which he resigned in 1798, on being presented to the Rectory of Blaby with Countessthorpe, in the same county. Mr. Waddington's two sons, George and Horace Waddington, Esqrs., received the first part of their education at the Charterhouse, and are now both fellows Trinity College, Cambridge; where

they have much distinguished themselves, and gained several academical honours. His eldest son, Mr. George Waddington, has published a volume of his Travels in Ethiopia.

Mr. Waddington had a most retentive memory, and a great love for reading, by which he acquired a fund of learning and information, that rendered him one of the most agreeable of men; as he was possessed of an amiable disposition, and the perfect manners of a gentleman.

WALL, Martin, M. D., at Oxford; June 21st; in his 78th year; sincerely lamented. Dr. Wall was Clinical Professor, F. R. S., and a most distinguished physician. He was the son of Dr. John Wall, formerly an eminent practitioner at Worcester, and celebrated both as a painter and a physician. Dr. Wall was formerly a Fellow of New College, and took his degree of M. A. 1771, M. B. June 9, 1773, and M. D. April 9, 1777. In 1785, on the death of Dr. Parsons, he was elected Clinical Professor. His competitor was Dr. W. Vivian, of Corpus Christi College, Regius Professor of Medicine. At the election the numbers were for Dr. Wall, 196; Dr. Vivian, 194. The fund for the foundation of this Professorship was left by the will of the Earl of Litchfield, Chancellor of the University, who died in 1772. The Professor is elected by the Members of Convocation, and no person is eligible who shall not have taken a Doctor's Degree in Medicine five years, at least, before his election. His talents as a physician were known and justly appreciated by the members of the University and the inhabitants of the city and neighbourhood, during a full and successful practice of from 40 to 50 years. His success was not alone attributable to his prescriptions; for in many cases, particularly in those of an hypochondriacal nature, his exhilarating conversation, his lively anecdotes, his urbanity, contributed more to the relief of his patients than could be effected by medicine alone. His hilarity of temper and fund of anecdote rendered him the delight of his friends and very numerous connections and acquaintance, and his life will long be the theme of their eulogy, and his death the subject of their deepest regret. But above all will his death be lamented by the poor, to whom he was not only a gratuitous physician, but a kind and willing benefactor. Dr. Wall published—"The

Medical Tracts of Dr. John Wall (his father) collected, with the Author's Life," 1780, 8vo.; "Dissertations on Select Subjects in Chemistry and Medicine," 1783, 8vo.; "Clinical Observations on the Use of Opium in Stomach Fevers," 1786, 8vo.; "Malvern Waters; being a republication of Cases formerly collected by John Wall, M. D. and since illustrated by his Son," 1806, 8vo. He also wrote some curious Papers in the Transactions of the Manchester Literary Society.

WEBB, Thomas Esq., of Kitwell House, near Halesowen; Sept. 16th, aged 74. Mr. Webb had for a long time retired from the bustle of public life, to pass the evening of his days in the bosom of his family. For upwards of forty years he had practised as an eminent attorney in Birmingham, and no man stood higher in his profession, or enjoyed more entirely the confidence of his townsmen than himself. He was a man of a very superior mind. To his profession he was an ornament, not only as respected his legal knowledge, but as the kind, the patient, disinterested adviser of him who sought his assistance to extricate him from difficulties, disputes, and distress. As a literary character, his acquisitions were general in almost every branch of science. He was not only a philosopher and a poet, but a good man, and a bright ornament to society. He is now no more, but he will not soon be forgotten; the memory of his many virtues, his warm affection as a parent, his unshaken sincerity as a friend, his upright conduct as a public member of society, will remain indelibly fixed on the hearts of all who knew him, and now deplore his death.

WEST, William, Esq., in Bedford Square, May 16; aged 60. He was the son-in-law, partner, and successor, to Mr. Avery, who, as his brothers before him, for many years kept a most respectable wholesale leather warehouse in Bride Lane, Fleet Street; whence our eminent bookbinders, the Paynes and the Lewis's of the day, supplied themselves with the coverings of those books which will hand down their names to future Bibliographers. Mr. West entered into business with a liberal spirit, and carried it on with great success. He had lately retired with a large fortune; and, had his health permitted, was well qualified, by a scientific turn of mind, to enjoy *otium cum*

dignitate. He has left one son and one daughter.

WHELAN, the Rev. Laurence Sylvester, in St. James's Chapel-House, Ireland; in the 72d year of his age.

This learned ecclesiastic entered, at the age of fourteen, the Order of the Capuchins in France, where he spent fifteen years. Shortly after his return to Ireland he resigned his parish, (to which his merits had soon raised him,) and inflamed by an ardent zeal of extending the religion to which he was most devotedly attached, he proceeded to America, where, for twenty-one years, he supported a most laborious ministry. At a time when the yellow-fever raged in Philadelphia, he was the only Catholic clergyman of five who escaped its frightful ravages, and with a heroism worthy of his cause, devoted himself to the care of the dying, till the plague ceased. Although attacked by the fever, he had the good fortune to escape, and returned in 1811 to his native land, of which his long absence increased both his admiration and his love. His piety and his extensive knowledge in every branch of science, were the admiration of all who conversed with him; his ready wit, and facetious anecdote, never failed to make him an instructive and agreeable companion.

WHITE, Luke, Esq., M. P. for the county of Leitrim, in Park Street, Grosvenor Square, Feb. 25. Mr. White rose by slow degrees, from being the poorest, to be the richest man in Ireland. In 1778, Mr. Warren, of Belfast, kept one of the most respectable and extensive book-shops in Ireland. His circulating library was, perhaps, at that time, the largest in the kingdom. Luke White was then an itinerant book-seller, with a small bag, and still smaller capital. He called on Mr. Warren in the course of business, and purchased from him some of his cast-off novels, and broken sets, as well as a few ballads and penny pamphlets. He displayed, in his dealings with Mr. Warren, the greatest honesty and punctuality, and was, on more than one occasion, credited by him to the amount of two or three pounds. He found it safe and desirable to deposit his bag, "his all," nightly, in Mr. W.'s shop; and, next morning, when the clerks opened the concern, he resumed his burden and his toilsome occupation. To think that behind Mr. Warren's counter should have been de-

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posited, in a greasy linen bag, the property of a ragged pedlar, the very beginning of such wealth as Mr. White lately bequeathed! The lean-visaged philosopher, "with spectacles on nose," and a world of anxious doubt and care reposing in every furrow of his wrinkled brow, peeps, with a palpitating heart, in his crucible, to see whether his chemical discoveries and experiments have produced that long sought-for substance, whose touch turns to gold; but not more anxiously, we are sure, than did Luke White con over the bundles of Chevy Chase, and the Fair Matilda, which Mr. Warren's shopmen supplied him with—the paltry profits from which, were to be increased to two millions sterling! At this time Mr. Robert Hodgson, father to the highly respectable Mr. J. Hodgson, bookseller, of Belfast, lived in North Street. Luke White was in the habit of calling on him, to get some of his workmen to patch up the broken binding of the second-hand purchase. To erase from the title page the word "vol."—to scrape out the same at the end of the book—to mend its crazy joints—to polish up its worn out sides—to yellow its edges, and to make it pass upon the less learned, in those matters, as a complete work, "little used," is a portion of duty well known to the speculators in library rubbish. We are to suppose that Mr. White, with the aid of the bookbinder, was not behind others in his trade. The best and usual mode adapted to getting off works of this description is, by auction. There is then no time to examine into the merits of what is put up, or to collate over its signatures; "going, going," and as the auctioneer tells his auditory, that the like advantage will never occur again, the gaping multitude "take the ball on the first hop," and the book goes off at a good value. Mr. White was also *au fait* at this branch of his business; and was in the practice of selling by auction his pamphlets and imperfect volumes, in the public streets of Belfast. On these occasions he used to borrow a three-legged stool from Mr. Hodgson, to elevate himself above his literary congregation; and, as if the smiling goddess, who led him through pleasant walks to a bank of wealth, had determined to flirt with her own freaks, she changed the three legs of the stool, in the common street, to three seats in the Commons' House! His future history

is well known. The knowledge he thus acquired of public sales, procured him the situation of clerk to an auctioneer, in Dublin. He opened a small book-shop: became eminent in that line; sold lottery tickets, and by his speculations in the funds, and contracting for government loans, acquired his enormous wealth.

Mr. White's will has been lodged in the Prerogative Court. His property amounted to 30,000*l.* a year real estate, and 100,000*l.* in money and securities. This, which remained after the enormous sum of 200,000*l.* expended upon elections, he has bequeathed as follows:—To his eldest son, Colonel Thomas White, of Woodlands, county of Dublin, who in 1819 married Juliana, daughter of Viscount Gort, 5000*l.* a year. This includes the estate of Luttrell's Town, near Dublin, purchased of the Earl of Carhampton, for the sum of 100,000*l.* To his second son, married to Miss Rose, 7000*l.* a year. To his third son, not married, 4500*l.* a year. To his fourth son, not married, the present representative of the county of Dublin, 13,000*l.* a year. To his son by a second wife, 500*l.* a year for a certain time, and then 10,000*l.* in lieu of that annuity. To his three daughters, 10,000*l.* each. The marriage settlement on his widow is 1000*l.* a year. It is said that his eldest son offended him by refusing to offer himself a candidate for Dublin, with a promise to support the Catholic cause. His son, Samuel White, Esq., has succeeded him in the representation of the county of Leitrim.

WHITEHOUSE, the Reverend John; Oct. 1st, in the 68th year of his age, at Ramsgate, where he had gone a few days previously for the benefit of his health. Mr. Whitehouse was formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge; and was rector of Orlingbury, county of Kent, and chaplain to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. He made himself known to the literary world so long since as in the year 1792, when he published an "Elegiac Ode to the Memory of Sir Joshua Reynolds," in which he delineated with considerable effect, in the true spirit of poetry, and with the enthusiasm of a lover of the art of painting, some of the principal works of that celebrated artist. In 1794, he published a volume of "Odes, Moral and Descriptive;" and not to mention several other minor poetical productions, including some

beautiful translations from the German; Mr. W. in 1819, published a "Tribute of Affection to the Memory of the late Mrs. E. S. F. Whitehouse," his wife: a poem which, with advantage to itself, may be compared with the most admired effusions of the same kind in our language, — with Littleton's celebrated "Monody on the Death of his Lady," or with Hurd's "Tears of Affection." His last publication, in 1821, was a prose work, entitled "The Kingdom of God on Earth," designed to give a practical view and illustration of the doctrine of the Millennium.

WILSON, John, Esq. at his house in Chiswell Street, Dec. 26, at the advanced age of 86. He was never married, and has left but few relatives to lament the loss of his association and liberality. He was of the Society of Friends; and he was a kind friend to all who knew him; of gentle and unobtrusive manners, yet firm in his principle of unshaken integrity and truth: of pure mind and pious disposition, he may be said to have exemplified the Christian character, acting always upon the conviction that the sacred records of Divine Revelation contain the high example of righteousness and peace in the present life, and of eternal felicity in the life to come. His charitable temper was proved by his readiness to relieve distress, when it presented a well-founded plea for his benevolence. He was a Governor and Member of the Committee of the Hospital for the Small-pox and for Vaccination, and a generous contributor to it on several occasions. He was, during many years past, Treasurer of, and a very kind benefactor to, the City of London Lying-in Hospital, to which he, by his frequent attendance, rendered very essential services, in promoting its beneficent designs. We cannot enumerate the others to which his benevolence was alike afforded. He had, until within a few years of his decease, attended Lloyd's Coffee-house as an underwriter, of which house he was the oldest member, and had been so several years previous to its removal from Lombard Street to the Royal Exchange. In looking so far back to these early associations, it may be said that most, if not all, of his intimate friends, have gradually gone before him; but not leaving him either friendless or forlorn, for his name and his virtues endeared him to many who had succeeded to his

acquaintance. He had, through his protracted life, been blessed with even but not vigorous health or strength; with even but never elevated spirits; cheerful in all his familiar associations, but never prominent; and, as he advanced in life, his natural gentleness acquired a passive sweetness, that became a pleasing ornament in his old age: but this tranquillity of temper, as it never forsook him in his latter days, contributed to cheer his mind, and to accompany his many solitary hours, during the last few years of his life, when he became incapable of mixing in the world, and preferred the retirement of private life, and the silence of his own apartment. At the close of his earthly existence it protected him from discontent or murmur at the increase of his infirmities. About a week previous to his death he was stricken with palsy on one side while lying in bed; his usual articulation then became very imperfect, and he gradually sunk out of life, without one symptom of bodily pain, or dissatisfaction of mind.

WINSTANLEY, the Rev. Thomas, D.D., Principal of St. Alban's Hall, Camden Professor of Ancient History, Laudean Professor of Arabic in the University of Oxford, and Prebendary of St. Paul's London; Sept. 2d, 1823, aged 74. Dr. Winstanley was of Brasen-nose College, Oxford, where he took his degrees of M.A., June 17, 1774; B.D., Dec. 6, 1798; D.D., Dec. 11, 1798. In 1771 he was presented to the living of St. Dunstan in the East. On the death of the learned and Rev. Thos. Warton, B.D., the Poet and Topographer, in 1790, he was elected Camden Professor of History. In the same year he was presented to the living of Steyning. In 1794 he was collated to the Prebendal Stall of Caddington Major in St. Paul's, on the resignation of the Bishop of Rochester. He was elected Principal of St. Alban's Hall, Oxford, on the death of the Rev. Francis Randolph, D.D., Feb. 18, 1797. In 1814 he was elected Laudean Professor of Arabic. He was a most distinguished scholar, and well versed in many of the modern languages. In 1780 he published at the Clarendon Press an edition of the Poetics of Aristotle, with a Latin version, various readings, an index and notes, which was a lecture book in the University until the reading of the classics, accompanied with a Latin translation, was discontinued.

He was editor of the collected Works of Daniel Webb, Esq., a beautiful volume in quarto, ornamented with a capital engraving from a design by Mr. Lock, of Norbury, and now become a *Liber rarissimus*, in consequence of the destructive fire of February 8, 1808.

WOOD, Sir George, Knight, late one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer; July 7th, in Bedford Square; aged 81.

This gentleman, who was the son of a country clergyman, and a native of Royston, a village near Barnsley, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, furnishes one of the many instances which occur in the history of our country, of the success of persevering industry, and undeviating probity, in surmounting those obstacles which an obscure station in life opposes to the attainment of the highest honours. He had not even the advantage of being educated for that branch of the profession which conducted him to his dignified eminence. On his bidding adieu to school occupations and his paternal roof, he was, at the usual age, articulated as clerk to Mr. West, an attorney, at Cawthorne, not far from his native village, who uniformly bore the most flattering testimony to his abilities and industry, frequently holding him up, in the latter respect, as an example worthy the imitation of his fellow clerks. His attention to the duties of his station was unremitted, and his propensity to close study at that period, gave strong indications that his character was by no means of an ordinary cast. The gentleman with whom he thus entered on his professional career, seems to have possessed a considerable share of discernment; for he is said frequently to have prognosticated that "George Wood would one day be a Judge;" and it was at his urgent request, that his pupil was at length induced to exchange the monotonous drudgery of a provincial solicitor's office, for a situation in the metropolis, where his prospects would be brighter, and his talents more congenially exerted and better appreciated. The learned Baron was called on, after his elevation to the Bench, to attest the execution of a deed, to which he had affixed his signature, as a witness, in the capacity of an attorney's clerk.

Sir George Wood had by no means a prepossessing appearance or address. A diminutive stature, dark complexion, and uncommonly flat features, were

what nature assigned him. He retained much of the characteristic bluntness, as well as honesty, of the Yorkshireman. As to intellectual peculiarities, his judgment was more perfect than his perception; though he was by no means to be classed among dull men. In taking notes he was rather slow, and did not, at least very soon, evince that he was in possession of the clue to an abstruse question. His studies were well directed, and perseveringly pursued. He was always considered a very sound judge, and his decisions are treated with the utmost respect by the whole judicial Bench.

Mr. Baron Wood was not shorn of a dazzling attribute by a removal from the Bar. He was never an orator. His voice was one of those which seems to have been conferred, rather for the benefit of him who speaks than of those who hear, and his dialect was strongly provincial. Until the period of his elevation to the Bench, he practised nearly altogether as Junior Counsel, and in arguing special matters before the Courts. He had, for several years, laboured under repeated attacks of the gout, and the infirmities of age evidently advanced rapidly upon him.

Several individuals, of distinguished legal abilities, have been, at different periods, pupils of Mr. Baron Wood, and put forth the first shoots of their future eminence under his fostering care; a circumstance which gained him, amongst his brethren, the honourable appellation of "*The Father of the English Bar.*"

In private life, Baron Wood was considered a very amiable man, and a most amusing companion.

In April 1807 he received the honour of Knighthood; and in 1823 retired from office, and was succeeded by Mr. Serjeant Hullock.

Among the many judicial virtues of the deceased Baron were great patience and attention to the cases that came under his review, and an inflexible determination to resist any contagion from the prejudices of others. It was this eminently useful quality which saved the life, a few years ago, of a man convicted capitally at Durham for a robbery and murder, of which it afterwards was proved that he was not guilty. The prejudice, as well as the apparent proof, ran strong against him; but Baron Wood was not satisfied with the evidence, and (though he stood

almost single in that opinion, of all who had heard the trial, so strong was the prejudice of the proof) he, happily for the cause of justice, saved the innocent man from execution, to the scarcely disguised dissatisfaction of some of the most distinguished individuals in that part of the country, who were naturally inflamed by the enormity of crime against the supposed criminal.

Baron Wood is supposed to have died worth nearly 300,000*l.*, acquired by great eminence and labour in his profession, the bulk of which will devolve upon numerous relatives in comparatively humble walks of life. His remains were interred in the vault belonging to the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple, in the Temple Church, of which Society the Baron was a member.

WOOD, Lieut. General Sir George, K. C. B. of the Hon. East India Company's service; at his house in Clifford Street; March 1st. General Wood was second son of the late Alexander Wood, Esq., of Perth, (lineally descended from the ancient Woods, of Largo, co. Fife), who died in 1778, and next brother of Sir Mark Wood, Bart., of Gatton Park, co. Surrey, and for many years M. P. for Newark, and Gatton; and also brother of Sir James Athol Wood, Rear Admiral in the Royal Navy, and K. C. B.

WOODYATT, George, M. D., Senior Physician to the Worcester Infirmary; at his residence in Worcester, in the 60th year of his age. Dr. Woodyatt's acuteness of observation, zeal for the science he cultivated, and genuine goodness of heart, at an early period of life, brought him into general notice; and he long upheld the highest reputation with families of the first distinction in his neighbourhood. His constitution, naturally delicate, became for some years evidently unequal to the laborious duties he had to perform; with peculiar energy of mind, however, he struggled with an insidious disease, and till within a very short period of his death, continued his valuable exertions. When, at length, compelled to relinquish his earthly duties, he did so without a murmur, and spent the few remaining days, full of gratitude for the numberless mercies of his God, and of hope in the mediation of his Saviour.

WROUGHTON, Richard, Esq., who had long and deservedly held a conspicuous station on the London

Stage; 7th of February 1822, at his house in Howland Street, Fitzroy Square; in the 73d year of his age.

Mr. Wroughton, possessed a sound understanding and had observed the world with a discerning eye, he was of the old school, as it is now styled, meaning the school of Garrick and of Nature, which entirely overturned that cold and pompous style so highly praised by Colley Cibber, who, however, had published his apology many years before the appearance of Garrick; whom at last, though with much reluctance, he admitted to be the true actor of nature.

Mr. Wroughton was much admired for his theatrical talents, at a time when Garrick, Barry, and Smith were high in public favour. In the prime of his life, Mr. Wroughton had appeared with success in first rate characters. His *Hotspur* had no equal, a character which could not be well performed by any other than an highly-gifted actor; in the part of old Norval in the play of *Douglas*, he surpassed all who have represented that character; his supplication to Lady Randolph to "save him from the hands of cruel men," was a burst of exquisite energy. Nor, has more classic acting adorned our stage for many years than Wroughton's performance of *Darlemont* in the play of "Deaf and Dumb;" it was equal in conception and effect to any theatrical effort ever witnessed, and the late Mr. Fox declared that he had never seen such acting since the days of Garrick. The good sense of Mr. Wroughton induced him to keep his eye steadily upon human life, and to study attentively the nature of the character which he was to perform; hence he was totally free from all trickeries of gesture, and that affected mixture of the terrific and the familiar, which, while they captivate the ignorant and vulgar, can only make "the judicious grieve." All his professional merit too was "his own." In Kiteley's description of *Wellbred*, Ben Jonson drew the character of Mr. Wroughton as faithfully if he had sat for the picture:—

"The worth he had did seem not borrow'd in him,

"But all he did became him as his own."

Never was human being more completely clear of vanity. The principle of his professional merit was also that of his private life, of his mind and morals. A more natural, sincere, and unaffected being could no where be found.

Mr. Wroughton was a model of integrity in private life; and all who consulted him might safely depend upon the suggestions of his knowledge, prudence, and experience. As a companion, he was humorous, and well-bred, with something of a satirical smartness that gave point to what he said; and his conversation was always enlivened by anecdotes, which he related with force and effect, but without obtrusion or

parade. He had solid judgment; and, what is rarely found united with that quality, a lively imagination, a quick conception, and a refined taste. His heart was tenderness and goodness itself; his friendship was warm, steady, and disinterested; and his benevolence universal.

He was highly esteemed by a large circle of friends; and his loss is deeply and sincerely regretted.

END OF THE NINTH VOLUME.

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